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The Old Year and the New.

Out through the gate, and down by the shore,
A spirit walks forth alone;
A grey old form in the icy storm,
With many a heart-sick moan.

He paces, slow, by the chilling coast,
And looks for a friendly sail;
But the night comes down with darker frown,
And wilder still is the gale.

Down through the gate—but he pauses yet,
And, peering out in the dark,
One star in the dome looks down on the foam,
Revealing a freighted bark.

It touches the shore where the spirit waits—
Over the sea—the death-wild sea—
And the helmsman, Death, holds fast his breath,
For a spell is on him now.

'Tis the old, Old Year that awaits him there,
With his pack of wounds and tears;
And pale he stands, on the time-worn sands,
Recalling the mystic years.

The dawn comes up from the blushing east,
And the bark and spirit goes;
Over the sea—the death-wild sea—
To the shores of calm repose.

Then in at the gate a new light streams,
And the bells of silver shout,
And the buoyant wings of snow-brids bring
The New Year in, the Old Year out.

MARRIAGE BY MISTAKE.

One cold November evening Tom Vincent came into his friend Roger Scott's room in great excitement. Scott, who was deeply immersed in his law papers, looked up with a faint sigh at his comrade's noisy entrance.

"What's the matter now, Tom?" he asked, "that you come tearing into my room in this desperate fashion?"

"Matter!" cried Vincent savagely, "matter enough. Ella is really going to marry old Ringwood."

"She is!" and Scott pushed back his papers with some appearance of interest.

"Yes indeed!" replied Vincent, striding up and down the room, his handsome face flushed with excitement, "she is really going to marry him."

"How do you know?"

"She told me so herself."

"She did? Well, Tom, sit down, and let us talk it over. It may not be so bad yet."

"Sit down! How coolly you talk, Roger!" cried Vincent in a fever. "Don't you know that I am the most wretched man alive?"

"Yes, yes, my dear fellow, of course; but there may be some hope yet."

"I see none," groaned Vincent, as he dropped into the chair.

"Ella is such a soft, yielding little creature, she may change her mind."

"That's just it," rejoined Vincent. "She is so easily persuaded that she can't stand the perpetual teasing of her parents, and so has at last promised to marry that wretched old man."

"But how soon? Can't you induce her to change her mind again?"

"No. The wedding is to be in a fortnight."

"In a fortnight?"

"Yes; and she bade me an eternal farewell to-night."

"Where did you see her?"

"At the old place in the pine wood. I got a note from her this morning, and went there just at dusk, as we have met so often before. O Roger! I see that dear little thing so overcome with sorrow, her blue eyes filled with tears, as she sobbed out, 'Good-by, Tom, good-by! I shall never see you any more! And to know that I was going to lose her forever!'"

And Vincent himself broke down, hiding his face in his hands, with a desperate groan. Roger Scott, pitted sincerely by his friend's troubles, and though it seemed one hard comfort just now, he tried to offer some words of consolation.

"My dear fellow, I am so sorry about this, but you will get over it in time."

"Get over it! Good God! my heart is breaking!" And he started up again. "I know I am only boring you, Roger, and I will away."

"My poor Tom, you don't bore me; but this new appointment they want me to take makes me desperately busy."

"What appointment?" And then without waiting for any answer, he said pitiously: "Do you see any hope yet?"

"I can't tell, Tom. It seems to me as if there ought to be some, it is such an infernal shame for that pretty little rosebud to be sacrificed to that old dilapidated creature."

"And I loved her so!"

"I'm sure; and she loves you too. I have no doubt. No, Tom, we won't give up even now. Let me have time to think the matter over, and there may be some hope yet."

Tom's face brightened at the suggestion.

"You always were a trump, Roger, and if I only can have her. But the time is short," he added despondingly.

"Never mind that. Only let me get these papers off my mind, and then I will put my wits to work in your affairs."

"That's a hint for me to go; but since you have given me some encouragement I can bear it better. I will come in early to-morrow morning. Good night."

"And so Tom Vincent went off, while Roger Scott returned to his law papers, though not without many an aside thought as to his friend's troubles.

In truth, Tom's case did not seem very hard. Ella Bryne was the prettiest girl in Linwood. He had loved her and been engaged to her with the full consent of her parents; but as Tom had only a position in the bank, and with a small salary, and both he and Ella were very young, they were to wait until his prospects improved before they were married.

One whole happy year the engagement had continued, and then all sorts of changes had come. At the time of the betrothal, Ella's eldest sister Mary, who was past thirty, had been engaged to Mr. Ringwood, an East India merchant of immense wealth, whom she had not seen for five years. Mary had died, and Mr. Ringwood had arrived from India to fulfill his promise. The disappointment of Mr. and Mrs. Bryne was great, that the vast wealth of this son-in-law was to be lost to them, and they were intensely gratified when they discovered that he cast his yellow old eyes upon their blooming daughter with well mistaken admiration. It was all very well for Ella, who was but a child, to be engaged to Tom Vincent, when Mary the more brilliant sister, was to make this more dazzling

alliance, but now that Ella was their only hope, and this wealthy nabob had condescended to indicate his preference for her, she ought to be glad to accept this offer and throw over poor Tom Vincent.

Ella was, as we have seen, of a gentle, yielding disposition; but it was only after a bitter struggle that she consented to her parent's wishes. There is no describing the petty annoyances, the immense tyranny to which she was subjected before she finally submitted to the harsh decree, and dismissing Tom, permitted with a desperate shudder of disgust, her wrinkled adorer to touch her round cheeks with his withered lips, in token of betrothal. It was after this she had her last tearful interview with Tom, in which it seemed to them they bade a final farewell to hope. All the happiness of their young lives seemed to be over, and for several days Ella was sunk in a sort of lethargy of despair, while Tom, despite Scott's attempts at comfort, was half distracted with his sorrow.

One morning when the time of probation before the wedding had narrowed down to a little over a week, Scott came to Tom's desk at the bank, with a face indicating some important news, and asked if he might say a few words aside to Mr. Vincent.

"What is it?" asked Tom, the moment they were alone in the little bank parlor.

"Such news, Tom! Where do you think I have just come from?"

"I can't think, of course. Where?"

"From the Brynes."

"Ah!"

"Yes; I received a note from Mrs. Bryne this morning, asking me to come there at once. I went, and what do you think she wanted?"

"What?"

"She wants me to stand as groomsman at the wedding."

"Is that all? That's very proper I am sure, you are such an intimate friend. But why should you come and torment me with talking of that horrible wedding?" asked Tom, impatiently.

"There, there! don't get excited I have more yet to tell. She wants you to stand groomsman, too!"

"Who, I?" exclaimed Vincent starting up in intense excitement. "Oh, that's too bad! The idea of insulting me by asking me to be groomsman at Ella's wedding!"

"Now, now, Tom, don't be so hasty."

"Hasty, indeed! when I am tortured in this way. Hasty! Of course I am hasty. The idea of my being expected to stand by with a smile on my lips while that lovely girl is sold to an old brute. Mrs. Bryne is cold hearted old wretch, confound her! and you are not much better."

Scott smiled at his friend's rage. "If you would only listen to reason, my dear fellow, I think I can prove to you that this is a brilliant idea."

"Why, how?"

"Because it may yet lead to your marrying Ella."

"What do you mean, Roger? What do you want me to do?"

"I want you to go there and call, and tell Mrs. Bryne you will be happy to stand—"

"Oh, Roger! do you think I am a man of ice?"

"By no means with your face in such a flame. Now listen to me for a moment. Mrs. Bryne is very anxious to have you get over your foolish fancy, as she calls it, and acquiesce in what is for dear Ella's good. Now I think you had better appear to be satisfied; it will at least give you a chance of seeing her, and if I can carry out my little plans, she will be your wife in spite of everything."

"But what is your plan?"

"That's my secret at present. Can't you trust me?"

"Yes indeed, Roger."

"Well, then, do as I advise you, and I will stake my future reputation as a lawyer on the success of my arrangements."

But it needed a good deal more persuasion before Vincent consented to do as Scott suggested. Consent he did, however, and that very evening arrayed in his best, went to call at the Brynes. The whole family were assembled in the parlor. Ella turned red and pale by turns, at the entrance of her former lover, and Vincent was by no means as cool as usual. However, he managed to acquire himself very well, congratulating the bride and avowing himself as very happy to accept the honorable position as groomsman on the approaching happy occasion. He then managed to shake hands with Ringwood, and could not but feel more contemptuous pity than anything else as he looked at his shriveled figure and sickly complexion.

So well did Tom behave that he was cordially asked to call soon again, and on the occasion of a second visit chance favored him with a moment alone with Ella. He gave one glance around the room, and then sprang to her side.

"Ella! Ella! do you love me yet?"

"Oh, Tom! you mustn't!" and then she added: "I thought you had got all over it, and were glad that I was going to be married."

"Get over it! no, my darling, I love you with all my heart; but tell me quick, will you be glad to marry me, love, at the last moment if I can so arrange it?"

"Oh yes, Tom, so glad!" and her pale face brightened; "but there is no hope."

"Yes there is. There is some one coming." He kissed her before she could turn away, and when Mrs. Bryne entered, was looking innocently out of the window, while Ella escaped upstairs.

The days hurried on rapidly, and at last the one before the marriage came. Tom was in a state of fever all day, his figures would not add up, and his business letters were nearly incoherent. Twice he signed his name Ella Vincent, and had to draw the check over again. It was lucky for him he had already received his appointment, or he might have forfeited all chance of it. Yes, within the last two days he had been offered the position of cashier in the bank, with an increase of salary, and the time had come, when, according to all his arrangements, during his engagement to Ella, they might prudently have been married. Whether the good fortune had come too late, a few hours would prove, Vincent left the bank early, and was busy all the afternoon in making certain mysterious arrangements; but eight o'clock found him walking arm in arm, with Scott to the

Bryne's house. The whole bridal party was to assemble the evening before to talk over arrangements for the next day, and when the young men reached the drawing room they found half a dozen people already there.

Ella was looking as pure and fragile as a snow-drop. For the first time since her sister's death she had laid aside her black dress, and wore a fresh white muslin robe. Beside her young beauty old Ringwood looked like a yellow old mummy, as he sat buried in a large easy chair, seeming to be really too weak to stand up, and regarding the bright party round him with dull and dreamy eyes.

Scott was in great spirits. He was the life of everything—flying about among the guests, arranging the presents, suggesting where the vases of flowers should stand, flattery Mrs. Bryne, and whispering gaily to Ella, till a flush came into her cheeks, and a bright sparkle into her eyes. "And now," he said at last, "you ought to rehearse for to-morrow. Mr. Ringwood, have you ever been married before?"

"I certainly not," said the old gentleman, angrily.

"Have you, Ella?"

"And they all laughed at the joke.

"Then there is every danger of some mistake. It is most important that there should be a rehearsal."

"I see no need of such folly," Ringwood murmured, but Scott would not hear him.

"You are tired, Mr. Ringwood," he said. "There is no need of your exerting yourself; besides there is no fear of your making a mistake. But Ella here will be sure to be fluttered. Come, now, it won't take but a moment. But we must arrange the parties, and let Ella walk into the room in the proper manner before the important time. Don't you think it is a good idea, Mrs. Bryne?"

"Yes, very. Ella will be sure to be nervous."

"Well, then, come here, Ella, come Tom—come all the rest of you. Don't you trouble yourself, Mr. Ringwood. I will fill your place, and then you can judge of the effect much better than if you were one of the party."

They all went out into the entry; there was a good deal of tittering and suppressed laughter, and then came Ella on Tom's arm, followed by the two bridesmaids who were to stand with Vincent and Scott.

"Now," said Scott, "I am the clergyman. Here, Ella, you must stand here in front of the mirrors. Now don't laugh—no one must laugh. Are you ready?"

"Yes."

"Will you take this woman to be your wife?" and Scott looked gravely at Tom.

"I will," said Tom, solemnly.

"Will you take this man to be your wedded husband?"

"I will," faltered Ella, and her hand was clasped in Tom's.

Mr. Ringwood started from his seat, and Mrs. Bryne came forward uneasily.

"Roger, what folly is this? They are to be married by the Episcopal service."

"One moment, Madam," said Scott, motioning her away, and he turned again to the agitated couple—"I pronounce you man and wife."

Tom drew Ella with him towards the door. Mrs. Bryne laughed nervously.

"Why, Roger, you were as earnest about it as if you were really marrying them."

"And so I was, Madam."

"What do you mean?" demanded Mr. Bryne, coming up to Scott with an angry frown. "A joke may be carried too far."

"This is no joke, sir."

"Really, Roger, you are absurd," interrupted Mrs. Bryne. "Pray, Mr. Ringwood, do not notice his folly."

"But where is Ella?" queried the old man excitedly.

"Ella! Ella!" cried Mrs. Bryne—"Where is she?" and she hurried into the hall.

"Roger Scott," said Mr. Bryne gravely. "You can explain this. What does it mean?"

"It means, sir, that Ella is really married to Tom Vincent."

"How? by what authority?"

"By my authority, sir. I am a justice of the peace, and you have yourself just witnessed the ceremony."

"Ella is gone," cried Mrs. Bryne at this moment. "I can't find her anywhere."

"She has gone with her husband," said Scott. "Mr. Bryne, you are doubtless very angry with me, but you yourself consented to this match. You know that Tom and Ella loved each other. Certain it is at least, that they are married now, and you will find it a hard matter to separate them. Good evening!"

He picked up his hat and walked off, unheeding Mr. Bryne's angry threats of divorce, or the querulous complaining of the disappointed bridegroom. Of course all their anger was powerless to alter the facts, so when Ella returned from a fortnight's trip with her young husband, there was nothing for it but to pardon them, and permit them to be happy.

ALL BRAIN AND NO HEART.—In the New Haven Almshouse there is an old gentleman, formerly well off and respected, whose case is particularly noticeable from the fact that he has a daughter, a talented author, who has made a handsome fortune with her pen, and who charms her readers with tales and poems, and the eloquent, pathetic manner in which she pleads the cause of poverty, and defends the humble from "the proud man's contumely."

The ships of our navy, and the ladies of our land—may the former be full rigged, and the latter well manned.

The man who ate his dinner with the fork of a river has been attempting to spin a mountain top.

A young man who received a "blowing" from his sweetheart, called her a "wind-bag," and no wonder she was so "blown."

Pat and his whiskey resemble each other, they come out to most advantage in "hot water."

He whose soul does not sing, need not try to do it with his throat.

There is no blessing like that of health particularly when you are sick.

"Rose of the Isles."

Word was brought to the Irish king, That the love of his heart lay suffering. And pin'd for the comfort his voice would bring, (Oh! ride as if you were flying.)

Thirty nobles saddled with speed, Each one mounting a gallant steed. While he kept for battle and days of need (Oh! ride as if you were flying.)

Spurs were stuck in the foaming flank, Worn-out chargers stagger'd and sank. Brides were sick'd and girls were burst, But ride as they would the king rode first, For his Rose of the Isles lay dying.

His nobles are beaten one by one, They have fainter, and falter, and homeward gone: His fair little page now follows alone, For strength and courage trying!

The king look'd back at that faithful child, With the face, that answering smil'd; They pass'd the drawbridge with clattering din; There he dropp'd, and only the king rode in, Where his Rose of the Isles lay dying.

The king blew a blast on his bugle horn, No answer came but faint and forlorn. An echo return'd on the cold grey morn, Like the breath of a spirit sighing.

The castle's portal stood grimly wide, None welcome'd the king from that weary ride; For death in the light of the dawning day, The pale sweet form of the welcomer lay, Who had yearn'd for his voice while dying.

Letter from Worcester.

From Our Own Correspondent.

WORCESTER, Dec. 1866.

The State Constable and the Rumies.—A Large Haat of Liquors.—Henry Ward Beecher and Universal Suffrage.—Disturbance in the High School.—A Spunky Schoolmarm.

The State Constable has been assisting some of the rum sellers in this city to "take account of stock," in less time, probably, than they would have done it themselves. He visited some five or six places, and seized about 4000 gallons of liquors, valued at between \$7000 and \$8000. Some of them got wind that he was coming the night before, and by running their teams all night got their places cleared out. It is understood that he will continue to follow them up. Should he do so it will make the business up-hill work.

—Rev. Henry Ward Beecher lectured before one of the associations in this city, last week. His subject was "Universal Suffrage." He said he would extend suffrage to the negro, the Indian, the Chinaman, and all others as soon as naturalized. He also inquired, "how about women?" If they belong to the human race they ought to vote. The natural rights are the same in both sexes. In function they differ, but not in nature or organic structure. Women are as well fitted by nature as men. Is it the outward act of depositing the ballot that is objectionable? It is no worse than dropping a letter in the post office.

Women's Jellies will not be injured by the ballot. They have gone to the camp and shared the most loathsome labors, and they gained rather than lost. Politics are coarse and selfish—because only men vote. There is no more need of turbulence in politics than in religion or education. We are pretty sure that such men as John, Monrocy or Ben Wood would not be sent to Congress, or Andy Johnson be President, if women were allowed to vote, neither could their votes be bought for a glass of "whisky." When the negro and woman are allowed to vote we may regard the country as safe, politically; for who ever heard of a respectable negro, or woman, but what was a Republican?

Considerable excitement and discussion has been caused in this city in consequence of some trouble between the principal of the high school and one of his lady assistants. The committee made a change last term by appointing a new principal, giving him full control over all the other teachers. One of the lady assistants who had been employed in the school some eight or ten years, and had the control of her department, felt that her rights were infringed upon, and protested against it, hence an outbreak. Consequently a large and much excited meeting was held, in response to a call issued by a committee of citizens, to consider questions relating to the best method of promoting the usefulness of our schools, but which proved to be a meeting to discuss or decide which of the teachers ought to be sustained, or was to blame for the late outbreak. After listening to a pretty warm discussion—till after twelve o'clock, we believe a majority decided "that if the schoolmarm had not been quite so spunky matters would have passed along without any serious trouble."

HORRORS OF A WRECK ASHORE.—A shipwreck of a cargo of wine on the English coast in the last century, caused the whole district of wreckers to get drunk, and had the same effect on two bodies of troops sent to restore order and protect the property.

The shipwreck of a cargo of rum, near the mouth of the Mersey a few days ago, was led to more ludicrous consequences. The cargo was washed ashore at New Brighton, a well known bathing place. As the barrels were washed ashore they were broached on the beach, and the bystanders drank till they dropped. One young man died on the spot. Nearly a hundred others are suffering desperately from the effects of their debauch.

This was not all for the worst. A local paper says:

"A number of servant girls and married women, who went down to the beach to see the wreck, which had been and was washed ashore, were prevailed upon to taste the rum. The consequences can be conjectured. The effects of the rum soon told on them, and in a state of insensibility, many, if not all, were laid out."

One young woman, very well connected, was accompanied by a more elderly female, was prevailed upon to take some of the raw spirit, and she, like many others, was treated with the greatest violence, having been attacked by three ruffians. She was discovered at a late hour last night in the sand hills, quite unconscious, and taken to her home by the police.

Stinginess is a mean trap, set with a mean bait, by a mean devil, to catch a mean man.

Girls are like peaches; the nearer they are ripe the more they blush.

FUR AND FASHION.

Nowaday a set of furs, of some kind, is regarded as an almost indispensable portion of a lady's winter wardrobe. The Russian, Hudson Bay and American sable, or mink, as it is usually called, are the most desirable and durable kinds, while the Ermine, Chinchilla and Siberian squirrel, are much worn, and very pretty. Ermine, however, cannot so well be worn on all occasions, and is especially appropriate for evening wear.

But animals of various kinds are made to meet the universal demand for furs. The Astrakhan fur or wool was used to some extent last winter; and this year the "Persian," a wool obtained from sheep of Persia, and which is fine and glossy, is made into peleries and short jackets for skating, as well as

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 5, 1897.

COLLECTOR SMYTH.—Of New York, who was appointed for his integrity and uprightness, has resigned, and it is reported that large frauds have been discovered in his department, in which he is implicated. Mr. Smyth is a wealthy man, and if he is concerned in the frauds charged he has no doubt been led into them to feather the nests of his friends.

The Cretans have not yet given up hope. A nephew of the celebrated Marco Buzaris has gone to their aid with regiments of artillery and infantry. About 4000 men from the Kingdom of Greece have gone to Canidia to fight the Turks. There are, however, between thirty and forty thousand Cretan women and children, who have fled to the neighboring islands and are now in great suffering. A meeting of those interested in their behalf has been held in Boston.

The Legislature met and promptly organized on Wednesday. The officers of last year's Senate and House were re-elected almost unanimously, from President Pond of the Senate, down to Sergeant-at-Arms of both branches. In the election of Speaker, Charles L. Mitchell, of Boston, colored, came within 114 votes of being elected. He received one vote, which was probably cast by his colored brother from Charlestown. Mitchell is a mulatto, with hair cut so short that it has hardly a chance to curl, while the Charlestown member is a full-blooded African, yet possessing better powers of oratory than Mitchell. After organizing, the members marched down to the Old South Church and listened to a very excellent sermon by Rev. H. W. Warren. The Senate has elected Rev. Chas. E. Reed, of Malden, for its Chaplain, and the House has chosen Rev. Pliny Wood, of Saugus. The Governor's speech was delivered Friday, but too late for us to give a synopsis of it this week.

The Storm King.

The snow storm of last week was one of the severest, in many parts of the country, that we have had for many years. A high wind set in with the fall of snow, and all Thursday night the Storm King held high revel. The fall of snow was light in the Eastern part of the State, but heavy and deep among the hills of Berkshire and Franklin, and further West and North to the lakes, blocking railroads and rendering highways impassable for several days. The morning train from Springfield to Albany, on Thursday, did not return till Sunday, and a relief train sent from Springfield on Friday, did not reach Hinsdale till Saturday evening. Some of the drifts in the deep cuts on the mountains were over twenty feet in depth, and the snow was so solidly packed that it was with the greatest difficulty that trains were forced through. It took half a day for the morning train from Boston, with three locomotives, to get to Palmer. Trains on the New London Northern road were much delayed, but got through in the course of the day. West and North the storm was more severe, and railroad traveling more impeded. Trains were literally buried in the snow, and had to be dug out. Some of the Western railroads were thus blocked for several days. Of course snow-bound passengers have suffered considerable impatience and hardship from detention, while railroad employees have suffered much more from labor and exposure.

AT NEW YORK.—The gale of Friday unroofed eleven houses, and blew down two buildings in Brooklyn.

LOSS OF A SOUND STEAMER.—The steamboat Commodore, on the line from Stonington to New York, was wrecked on the Sound in the gale of Thursday night last week. When a few hours out from New York she was struck by the gale and soon became a helpless wreck. The crew managed the vessel well until it finally drifted into a cove on the shore and was beached, when all the passengers were landed in safety. For several hours there was great danger that the boat would go to the bottom with all on board. Some of the crew got drunk and refused to work, and the stoves were upset, rendering it difficult to prevent the boat from taking fire. The boat, it seems, was old and unseaworthy, and the owners are culpable for allowing her to be put upon the line. The sea has pretty much destroyed the wood work, but it is thought the boilers may be saved.

MURDER AND LYNCH LAW IN MINNESOTA.—At New Umin, on Christmas day, an altercation took place between a man named John Spinner and two trappers by the names of Campbell and Liscomb, when the former was stabbed, causing immediate death. Campbell and Liscomb were arrested, and while on the way to prison a mob seized and hung them. They were inhumanly beaten before being hung, and while hanging the mob cut and hacked their bodies in a shocking manner. These men had been soldiers, and were said to be of good character and respectably connected.

FAST SAILING.—The ocean yacht race between the yachts Henrietta, owned by James Gordon Bennett, Jr., of New York, and the Fleetwing and Vesta, was won by the Henrietta in 13 days and 22 hours. This is swift sailing for a sail vessel, and considering the rough weather it is remarkable. The Fleetwing lost four of her crew in a storm, and the Henrietta laid by twelve hours. Bennett wins \$90,000 by his success. Bennett has challenged the old world, and the challenge has been accepted by the Duke of Edinburgh. The yacht party is feted in London and honored by the Queen.

Nearly fifteen millions of dollars were contributed to charitable purposes in the city of Boston last year—between private donations and legislative appropriations.

WATSON SPOKE.—Six negroes were wantonly shot "in reckless sport" in and near Memphis on Christmas day.

How People Love to be Swindled.

There is a fascination in being gulled, much like that in being charmed by a snake, if snakes ever do charm, and when a man once becomes gullible nothing short of the dearest experience will bring him to his senses. As evidence of this one need only refer to the thousands and one gift enterprises, lotteries, concert distributions, &c., which flood the country with brass jewelry and worthless trash, enriching the proprietors and depleting the purses of poor men and women. It needs only a showy advertisement displaying large figures and a long list of valuable prizes, to take the eye of young men and women who are looking for a chance to invest their funds profitably. Thousands of dollars go out of almost every country town every year to pay for expected prizes, and though experience teaches that for silver and gold they get only brass or pewter, there is no diminution of victims. It seems to be a hard matter for people to believe that somebody in New York, Philadelphia or Baltimore is not going to give them fifty or a hundred dollars for every dollar that is sent for a prize ticket. So people are gulled, swindled and deluded every day without growing wiser.

One Nelson B. Odell, a cooper, who has come to grief by investing in lotteries, has brought a suit against ten or a dozen parties in New York for swindling him out of \$35,000. It is not often that lottery ticket buyers have so much money as this, but Odell had made his pile at honest labor, and he saw how his neighbors were getting rich by oil and gold speculations. He thought that he would take a short cut to a higher fortune and went in for large packages of tickets in Kentucky lotteries, investing from \$1000 to \$2000 at a time to make sure of some of the heavy prizes. But these Kentucky lotteries, Mr. Odell now says, were managed by parties in New York, and nobody ever drew a cent from them. He deceives some of the "tricks resorted to by defendants to effect fraudulent drawings, such as the employment of one Louis Davis to superintend the drawing in Kentucky, and to telegraph in cipher the results to defendants, who compared them with the numbers on the policy slips sold by them; and if the drawings were found to injure losses on said owners and managers, they willfully, deliberately, wickedly, falsely and fraudulently changed and altered the said numbers drawn in Kentucky, and replaced them by other numbers which were in agreement with the interests of such owners and managers."

Another trick and device he deposes, was "to exclude from the observation of the drawing all persons not in the interest of the said owners and managers, and to stock the rooms where said drawings were made with myriads and agents of their own; and that the intrusion of the public upon the false drawings was John K. Briggs, who, on one occasion, acting under the orders of the owners, and managers of the drawing, suspended a drawing for the alleged reason that said drawing should not be witnessed by any person who was not connected with or in the interest of said owners and managers."

Poor Mr. Odell! We fear that he will never see much of his \$35,000 again. The sharpers have fleeced him, and he has been stupid enough to let them do it. Now if the lawyers do not take the balance of his fortune he may thank his stars. But Mr. Odell's case is only the case of thousands of others on a smaller scale, and we can count them right along in every town and village. It is strange that people will be such dunces, but if the frequent warnings of the press will not deter them, they deserve to suffer.

SCANDAL IN THE QUAKER CITY.—It has just been discovered that a banker in Philadelphia was supporting two domestic establishments within a couple of miles of each other, having a wife in each. One of the wives, on making the discovery, packed up and left with a show of indignation. She married another man, and is now before the courts trying to get a divorce from him on the ground of cruelty. Su wags the world in the Quaker City.

DROWNED IN SIGHT OF HIS MOTHER.—A lad named John Miller was drowned in the river at Hartford, Wednesday afternoon, last week. He was riding on the ice and broke through a window in her house, and rushed frantically out, screaming and endeavoring to save her boy; and only by force was she restrained from following him, in her frantic excitement at the impending death of her son.

WHO WILL GET THE REWARD?—There was a \$25,000 offer for the arrest of Surratt, standing: Who will get it? Minister King, Minister Marsh, Consul General Hale or St. Marrie, the man who informed?

DON'T WANT TO BE A STATE.—The Governor of Colorado opposes the formation of a State Government for that territory, and says the population of the territory does not exceed twenty-eight thousand.

HUNG FOR MURDER.—John G. Robinson was hung at Stafford Court House, Va., last week Friday, for murdering the Limerick family. He acknowledged having robbed his uncle of \$800 in gold, but denied the murder of his cousin.

DISEASED.—Mr. Jacob Stratton, of Ipswich, Mass., a man about 55 years of age, has mysteriously disappeared. His horse and wagon were found standing near Wenham Pond on Wednesday, and it is thought he may have drowned himself.

COSTLY WHIPPING.—Dr. Lindwert, a Dublin schoolmaster, recently whipped a boy very severely. His parents brought an action, and the irate doctor has been sentenced to pay \$280 damages.

The Philadelphia Board of Trade have appointed a committee to proceed to Washington, and urge upon Congress a reduction of the five per cent. tax on manufactures.

Springfield decreased its debt \$16,000 during the past year, according to the figures of the Republican, and it is supposed that figures won't lie if the Republican does.

DIED FROM ITS OWN POISON.—The Boston Commercial, a copperhead paper, is dead.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

Good sleighing all over the country.—The snow is three feet deep on a level in Canada. It showed ten days in succession up there. The lace and silk dealers are competing with the distillers in cheating the Government. The race is about even, though the distillers were a little ahead at last accounts.

—There were 13,744 cases of corporal punishment in the Boston schools last year. They must have a set of naughty children in Boston, or the teachers must be brutally given to bastinado. Corporal punishment is bad every way, but if the children must be licked, give it to 'em good, down there.

—The Fenian prisoners in Canada won't receive overcoats presented by Col. Roberts. They don't believe in his liberality, and had rather suffer cold than accept cold charity.

—Since inspectors of distilleries have become dishonest, the collectors are to look after them; but are collectors more honest than inspectors?

—Michael Crowley, another Fenian, captured in Canada, has been sentenced to be hung on the 15th of February, the time set for the execution of the other Fenians.

—Murder has come out in the case of Jerome Glasen, of Maryland, who has just been arrested for killing a man six years ago.

—Frank Culver's family, near Ripon, Wis., were poisoned on Christmas, by an Italian, who had been discharged. He put strychnine in the tea-pot.

—Alfred Lee, a colored citizen of Georgetown, will be one of the candidates for Mayor at the approaching municipal election.

—The quickest trip ever made by a sailing vessel from San Francisco to Boston, was accomplished by the famous clipper ship Northern Light, Capt. Hatch, in seventy-five days.

—Whiskey is going up 20 cents on a gallon. How much will that be on a drink?

—It has just come out that the wife of Gen. Washington used to give him "curtain lectures," but why have the scandal mongers waited till now before telling of it?

—State constable Joseph H. Keyes, of Lawrence, has been arrested for going into Rhode Island and arresting a woman and bringing her into this State without a requisition. Keyes has been delivered up to the authorities of Rhode Island, and is subject to a fine and imprisonment.

Col. Winthrop's ghost is haunting a house in Belmont. So says a relative of the Colonel. The ghost says it is chained there by a power from which it is unable to escape. Just jump out of the window, Mr. Ghost.

—Rockville, Ct., is going to have another weekly paper. Half a dozen papers have been born in that village, and all died in their infancy.

—A negro woman, 108 years old, is one of the curiosities of Richmond, Va.

—It is reported that Gen. Kilpatrick, who made such killing raids among the rebels during the rebellion, is scandalizing his ministry to Chili, by getting dead drunk and wallowing in the gutter at Santiago.

TO INVESTORS.—R. H. Eddy, Esq., the eminent patent solicitor, of Boston, continues to devote his entire time to this difficult and complex department of business. There is no man in this country so thoroughly conversant with the laws which govern patents, or who has been so successful in the prosecution of claims before the Commissioners at Washington. He has had nearly thirty years' practical experience, and his advice on all questions touching the validity of claims and the patentability of inventions, renders his services of inestimable value to all having business with the Patent Office. Mr. Eddy is constantly employed on cases where patents have been refused, and his success in securing them after all others have failed, has placed him at the head of his profession. His drawings, specifications and other writings, are prepared in the most business-like manner, and his charges will be found very moderate. We take great pleasure in recommending Mr. Eddy to those who may require his services, and can assure them that they will find him a high-minded and honorable gentleman, and one in whose hands their interests will be carefully and skillfully attended to.

RAILROAD PRESIDENT KILLED.—Erasmus C. Scranton, president of the New York and New Haven railroad, was instantly killed at Norwalk, Saturday morning, by falling under the train on which he was enroute to N. York. He left the car on a moment's business, and in attempting to get upon the moving train was thrown under the wheels and two cars passed over his body, almost dividing it. He was fifty-eight years of age.

CORLE NOT AGREE.—The Superior Court sitting at Hartford, Conn., tried, last week, the case of a colored man named Albert Butler, who was accused of burglary and attempted to kill. He had confessed the crime, and the evidence of circumstances was pretty strong against him; but testimony proving an alibi seemed stronger, for the jury failed to agree, and the case went over till another term.

KILLED BY HIS OWN TRAP.—Henry Knais, residing in Hamburg, Berks county, Pa., set up a gun trap in his smoke house for the benefit of some thieves who had stolen his meat. He forgot that he had set the trap, and was the first one to open the door of the smoke house, when the gun was discharged, and he was almost instantly killed.

A GREAT TEMPERANCE CLUB.—A project is on foot in London for an immense temperance club, to have a capital of half a million dollars, and a building that shall contain, beside lecture hall, reading room, class, dining and billiard rooms, gymnasium, bath rooms, &c., apartments for about five hundred resident members.

PRETTY WELL ASSURED.—At St. Paul, Minnesota, W. P. Wilson, the old U. S. Assessor, having refused to yield his office to Col. Wood, Johnson's new appointee, that gentleman has set up an opposition assessor's office, and the competition in revenue business promises to be lively for a time.

GIVES HIS CHECK.—A colored adventurer rather surprised a Mobile (Ala.) police magistrate, the other day, by lending him, for a fine imposed of \$10, for misdemeanor, a check for the amount on the Freedmen's Savings Bank. That fellow has profited by being "reconstructed."

A CHECKY REBEL.—George K. Lee, formerly Judge of the Supreme Court of Virginia, left that State and went to West Virginia at the outbreak of the war. On the establishment of peace he returned and claimed his salary for the interim. The claim was not allowed, and he will prosecute to recover.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

WILBRAHAM.—A Wilbraham boy, J. K. Gill, is teaching gymnastics at Salem, Oregon.

The organization of Good Templars which flourished at Thorndike through the summer, has given up the ghost.

CLARK & GOLD have the largest assortment of Glass Beads, in all colors, ever offered in Palmer. Also a fine lot of stationery.

STRAY TEAM.—A horse and sleigh without a driver came into the door yard of A. H. Maxwell, in the Western part of Monson, Monday evening. Who has lost a team?

Never was there a better time for sleighing. The track is splendid, and all it needs is a two-foot nag, warm robes, and a social companion to render the trip delightful.

An "Old Folks" dancing school has been started, the first lesson of which was given at the Antique House Friday Evening. The pupils of this school set on the principle that "None are too old to learn."

Dick's Patent Revolving Boiler was in operation at the stove and tin store, on Saturday afternoon, and the steak cooked in it was acknowledged by all to be much superior to that cooked in the ordinary way.

CHANGE OF CAR TIME.—The morning train from Boston changed its running time on the first of the year: It now leaves Boston at 6 o'clock, arriving at Palmer at 9 A. M., and will reach Springfield at 9.45, to connect with a train from the West.

NEW REFRESHMENT ROOM.—A new refreshment room is being fitted up in the depot of the N. L. N. R. R. to be a branch of Mr. Nelson's refreshment saloon, in the Western depot. A kitchen will be attached to the new concern, which will do the cooking for both.

A New Jersey school master at Duckville has been displaced because he could not govern the boys as well as they governed him. They were given to ball-playing, and frequently suspended study to have a game. Charles Foster, of Thorndike, has been engaged to succeed him.

The tableaux got up at the Cong. Church, last week, to benefit the Choir, proved a benefit in the wrong direction, as some of the choir and themselves several dollars out of pocket. The elements were against them, and their friends did not seem to be for them, hence the failure.

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.—The Good Templars of Western Massachusetts have called a convention, to meet this (Saturday) afternoon, at the Anchor of Hope Lodge room, in this village, at which delegates from eleven different lodges are expected. The order is flourishing in this vicinity, and this meeting of its members for mutual consultation and encouragement, we trust will result in much good.

The house of Levi Shaw was burned at Three Rivers a few days since. Mr. Shaw and his family were away to spend the winter, and the house was occupied by a Mrs. Rice. There was no insurance on the house or goods, which is a warning to those who have not already protected themselves from loss in this manner.

A new advertisement of several insurance companies, for which Allen & Gardner are agents, will be found in another column.

LECTURES.—Mr. E. H. Unice, who made such a favorable impression upon the minds of our people a few weeks ago, will again favor us with lectures on Saturday and Sunday evenings, 5th and 6th inst., at the 2d Cong. church. All who heard his former lectures, and many who did not, will be glad of this opportunity for hearing so talented a speaker. He is excellently very few, if any, public lecturers on this subject in the country, and our citizens will do well to give him a full house.

BELECHERTOWN.—The Farmers' and Mechanics' Club of Belchertown, will hold a Fair and Festival in the Town House, on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, Jan. 16th and 17th, to raise funds to procure, tables, cutlery, and other articles, in place of those that were burned at the late fire of the Melton house. The Past Office, Museum, Fishing Pond, Jacob's Well, Skating Pond, &c., will be found in full glow. There will also be a prize for the prettiest girl and the homeliest man present, each night. The music will be furnished by the Belchertown Cornet Band. There were 41 deaths in Belchertown during the year 1896.

CONDUCTOR SAUNDERS' morning train from Palmer to New London, last week Friday, ran into a freight train below Norwich, badly smashing the two engines and seriously injuring several persons on the passenger train.

Both trains were running as fast as possible, in the snow obstruction, and met on a curve. Geo. Kennerson, of this village, engineer of the passenger train, jumped into the river. His fireman also jumped off, as did the engineer of the freight train, but the fireman of the latter was caught between the engine and tender and remained wedged in for four hours before he could be extricated. He escaped, however, with very little injury, while one of the passengers had his legs broken.

FIRE AT GILBERTVILLE.—A large eight roomed house belonging to Geo. H. Gilbert, at Gilbertville, was burned on the 27th ult. The fire took in the attic, it is not known how.

SUPERSTITION.—At the Lewes petty sessions, in England, a few days ago, a laborer was charged with stealing five turnips, value 2d. He did not deny taking the turnips, but gave the following extraordinary reason for doing so. He had a child who was a cripple, and a person told him if he got five turnips, not his own, and rubbed the child's back with them, and then threw away without saying anything to anybody, it would cure the child. He had turnips of his own, but was told they would not answer the purpose.

HAPPY LAND.—On the Galloo Islands, in Lake Ontario, there is a population of eighty persons, who have no doctor, lawyer, minister, magistrate, pauper or drunkard, nor any hotel, grog-shop, church or jail. But a good school house is well sustained by this small, well-ordered community.

We would call attention to the advertisement of the Tribune in another column. Any one desiring a New York paper, cannot find a better one than the Tribune. It is complete in all its departments of news, correspondence, &c.

ANOTHER WOLF IN DISGUISE.—One John S. Barry, a clergyman at Pawtucket, R. I., has got into limbo for selling worthless stock of a gold mining company.

Paris butchers who deal in horse steaks and shilshins pay from \$12 to \$16 for a whole animal. Rather tough meat we should think.

Good Luck to THEM.—The Yankee girls who went out to Oregon in the Mercer expedition have nearly all got married.

MONSON MATTERS.—Although Monson has made no great movement in regard to her industrial pursuits, and no particular impetus has been given in its manufactures, yet during the past year a fair record shows some gain in wealth, population, enterprise and prosperity. There have been no large public buildings erected, no new manufacturing establishments, no great excitement created by new enterprises, but the steady hand of progress shows marked improvements, and the business branches heretofore established have been in full operation and comparatively prosperous for the laboring classes. The woolen mills have not, as yet, been run on short time. The Shaker hotel and straw shops have opened with good prospect for a busy term, and the present aspect of business for the future bids as fair as the past, to hasten the "good time coming" which all are so anxious to see.

Among the new buildings erected are:—Shaker Hood shop of Squiers Bros., costing \$3,000; C. W. Holmes' office, \$3,000; D. Newton's store, \$2,000; H. E. Aldrich, dwelling house, \$2,000; Abby Squiers, house, (unfurnished), \$1,500; L. G. Cushman's carriage house, \$1,200; W. N. Flynn, tenement houses, \$500. There have also been improvements in painting and repairing, by Merrick Fay & Co., in machine shop, engine, sewing machines, &c., \$8,500; Albert Norcross, in renovating buildings, repairs, &c., \$2,000; Hampden Man. Co., repairs, new addition, &c., \$1,500; Merrick & Fay, in dwelling houses, fences, &c., \$1,000; Horatio Lyon, additions, repairs, &c., \$1,000; Munson Wagon Co., \$500; D. G. Green, water works, \$1,100; Mrs. Lucy Fuller, fences, flagging stones, &c., \$450; Austin King, moving and repairing buildings, &c., \$300; John Pratt, finishing house, \$325; Marvin Bradley, finishing house, \$325; J. A. McKinstry, repairs at hotelstead, \$300; Amasa King, farm, \$250; H. P. Miller, moving shop, &c., \$250; Dora A. W. Porter, new side walk, &c., \$200; Sanford Fuller, repairs on house, \$200; J. I. McMaster, grading and repairs, \$200; Joel Thompson, repairs on house, \$200; Dwight Fuller, grading and repairs, \$150.

Besides the above there have been many smaller improvements, by new additions and alterations, painting, &c., showing that our citizens intend to keep pace with the times. There has also been quite an improvement in Main Street, on the flat, by the cutting down of several of the old landmarks, for the purpose of widening the sidewalk, and a much needed improvement on the east side, just north of the Bank building, might be made, if the brook was crossed, and graded—thus giving an unbroken sidewalk, and obviating the necessity of the street, besides obviating the "fable way and dangerous." Thousands of loads of gravel have disappeared from the "old knoll," and it diminishes another year as rapidly as it has the past, the West line will soon be reached, thus benefiting the street and enabling travel to "swing around the circle" with but little curvy.

During the past year a new quarry has been partially opened on the "Gates Pasture," opposite Mr. Cushman's, and competent judges pronounce the quality and quantity to be equal to any in this section. Parties have been negotiating for further developing the feasibility of permanent operations, and with a small expense for teaming to the depot, the project bids fair to become of importance to our citizens, and may add somewhat to the industrial pursuits of this community.

During the past year of Good Templars has been established, and is now reported by "reliable" members to be in a flourishing condition, numbering some 70 or 80 members. Alms host of the Park House entertained a much larger number of guests than they did last week, and it is said that some of them left without paying their bills, but were excusable, however, being members of and visitors to the Ladies Sewing Club. The young folks tried "Harmony Hall" on Christmas and New Year's eve, and "tripped the light fantastic toe" to the old and new dances, appropriating the proceeds of their festivity to New Year's presents for a poor but worthy woman in this vicinity, making a glad heart and a New Year's present where it was gratefully received. The young ladies of the bonnet shop on New Year's Day benevolently contributed \$13.60 to a widow lady for a New Year's gift, and the recipient was so joyful and grateful that she could only thank them by her prayers for their future welfare and prosperity.

Charles O. Chapin, of Staffordville, has refuted the Mumi story, and it is now a matter of fact that there will be a dry goods and grocery store in full running order before long. Mrs. Marcomber Wood will lecture at the Cong. Vestry, on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings, commencing at 7 o'clock. Subject: "Spiritualism."

C. C. ROGERS, of the west part of Ware undertook, a few days since, to remove a rock by blasting. Not being an expert hand in the business, after repeated efforts the blast refused to discharge. Seating himself on the rock he commenced to drill out the tamping, using water to keep things moist while he was working. Just before the powder was reached he heard a good deal of hissing under the drill, and he rolled off and scrambled away for dear life, succeeding in getting a few feet, when "bang" it went. A neighbor who was near, knowing his business, hastened to the spot, expecting to find Mr. Rogers among those who were; but to his surprise he was standing pale and tremulous, and he was told that he had been injured by the explosion. Being inquired of if he was hurt, he replied that he was not, but he should never attempt to drill out another blast.

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NARROW ESCAPE FROM DEATH.—Nathaniel Baxter, overseer in a Pawtucket mill, narrowly escaped death on Monday evening. While adjusting a belt he was caught by the left arm and whirled around with a shaft revolving one hundred and sixty times a minute, being carried through a space of only two feet between the shaft and the floor. His arm sustained three fractures, but in other respects he was unharmed.

GIRLS KIDNAPPED.—At Minneapolis, recently, two girls were kidnapped while on the way to church. Their mother afterwards received a letter from her husband, from whom she had separated, informing her that he had the children, and she would never again see them.

For Coughs, Colds and Consumption, the oldest and well known
VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALM, approved and used by our oldest and most celebrated physicians for forty years past. Get the genuine, and
RHEUMATISM AND CO., Druggists, Boston, Prop's.

A THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GOLD against a Five Dollar Confederate Note that Van Hook's Celebrated Liver Balm cures more money than any other preparation ever offered for the cure of Liver Complaint and the numerous diseases which a diseased liver causes. This balm cures all liver troubles, is a sure remedy for all who have been cured by trying other remedies, induces this offer.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER Is the best article known to preserve the hair. It will positively restore Gray Hair to its Original Color. It keeps the hair from falling out. It is the best dressing in the world, making lustrous, stiff, brassy hair healthy, soft and glossy. Price \$1.00. For sale by all druggists.

A Common Form of Indigestion Is oppression after eating, or a depressing dullness of the spirits; with flatulence or a belching up of food, and almost always followed by a sense of general weakness. It is a common complaint, and one that is easily cured. It is caused by indigestion of the food, and is a sign that the system is out of order. It is a common complaint, and one that is easily cured. It is caused by indigestion of the food, and is a sign that the system is out of order.

FOR RUDDEN COLDS, COUGHS, &c. Sudden colds and hard coughs can be cured immediately, by the use of the following mixture: Take one teaspoonful of PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER, with four teaspoonfuls of molasses, and mix well together, and take a teaspoonful every hour, until you have taken the mixture, and the throat and chest will be relieved. It is a sure remedy for all who have been cured by trying other remedies, induces this offer.

SMOLANDER'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU Is sold by all Apothecaries, everywhere, for only ONE DOLLAR. It is a German Preparation for the Diseases of the Kidneys, Gravel, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, Female Disorders, and General Debility. arising from excess of acid in the blood. Read the following testimony of a City Missionary.

CHARLESTOWN, MASS., Nov. 23, 1895. Messrs. BUREIGH & ROGERS, Boston, Mass.:—I feel it my duty to you, and to such of your countrymen as are suffering from the effects of the disease, to state that, through the blessing of God, you have cured me of my disease. I had suffered over one year with Kidney Disease, and had almost lost my life. I took four bottles of Smolander's Buchu, and it cured me. Wm. A. Allen, City Missionary.

All Apothecaries sell this valuable preparation. Ask only ONE DOLLAR for a bottle. BUREIGH & ROGERS, Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Gen'l Agts. Jan'y 9

No. 2. DR. SCHENCK'S NEW OFFICE. DR. J. C. SCHENCK, of Philadelphia, has opened an office on Second floor of No. 215 South Street, Boston, where he will be professionally every day, from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. He is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, and has been practicing medicine for over thirty years. He is a member of the American Medical Association, and has been elected to the position of President of the same. He is a man of great skill and experience, and his treatment is of the most successful kind. He is a man of great skill and experience, and his treatment is of the most successful kind.

Proclamation to the Ladies! BOTH MARRIED AND SINGLE. The Oldest Regulator for Females. Dr. Cheesman's Female Pills are the only medicine that will cure all disturbances of the periodic discharges, whether arising from relaxation or suppression. They act like a charm in removing the pains of menstruation, and in restoring the system to its normal state. They are the only safe and reliable remedy for females. They are the only safe and reliable remedy for females.

DR. CHEESMAN'S FEMALE PILLS have been used over a quarter of a century, and are the most successful remedy for all disturbances of the periodic discharges. They are the only safe and reliable remedy for females. They are the only safe and reliable remedy for females.

DR. CHEESMAN'S FEMALE PILLS are the only medicine that will cure all disturbances of the periodic discharges. They are the only safe and reliable remedy for females. They are the only safe and reliable remedy for females.

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S. T.—1889.—X.—The amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is something startling. They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th street. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake painted all the rocks in the Eastern States with his cabalistic "S. T.—1889.—X." and then got the old grumpy legislators to pass a law "preventing disgracing the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly. We do not know how this is, but we do know the Plantation Bitters sell as no other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are death on Dyspepsia—certain. They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetizer.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. * * * The Mexican Mustang Liniment relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar. CHAS. FOSTER, 420 Broad St., Phila." This is merely a sample of what the Mustang Liniment will do. It is invaluable in all cases of wounds, swellings, cuts, sprains, bruises, spasms, etc., either upon man or beast.

Beware of counterfeits. None is genuine unless wrapped in fine steel-plate engraving, bearing the signature of G. W. Westbrook, Chemist, and the private stamp of Demas Barnes & Co., New York.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning grey, will not fail to use Lyon's Celebrated Katharon. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxuriant beauty.

E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

WHAT DID IT?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In the place of a rustic, flushed face, she had a soft, ruddy complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22 she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hagan's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

Helmstreet's inimitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees. All instantaneous dyes deaden and injure the hair. Helmstreet's is not a dye, but it is certain in its results, promotes its growth, and is a beautiful Hair Dressing. Price 50 cents and \$1.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—For Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera Morbus, &c., where a warming, genial stimulant is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere for 50 cents per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

ACTA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; is a delightful perfume; allays headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the nursery, in the nursery and upon the toilet stand. It can be obtained everywhere at our dollar per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

Important to Females.
The celebrated Dr. Dow continues, to devote his entire time to the treatment of all diseases incident to the female system. An experience of twenty-three years enables him to guarantee speedy and permanent relief in the worst cases of Suppression and all other Menstrual Derangements. from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain S. I. Office, No. 9 Endicott street, Boston, N. B.—Board furnished to those who wish to remain under treatment.
Boston, June 30, 1886.

ly

BORN.

In Palmer, Dec. 22, a son to Mr. MAEL Dockery; 30, a daughter to GEORGE KILBY; 31, a son to JOSEPH WOODWARD.

MARRIED.

In Ware, 27th ult., by Rev. Wm. G. Tuttle, Geo. W. WETHERILL and LYDIA F. LOVELL; Jan. 1st, JOHN W. GIBBS and FRANCES J. WETHERILL.

In Ware, Jan. 1, by Rev. A. E. Perkins, WASHINGTON S. DENHAM and LUCAS S. NEWLAND; 2, LUTHER M. FAIRBANKS and ANN J. SARGENT.

In Peterham, Dec. 26, by Rev. Mr. Miller, HENRY CUTLER, proprietor of the Charter Oak House, Windsor Locks, and Mrs. S. E. ESTLEY.

In Palmer, Dec. 23, by Rev. E. M. Haynes, PAUL FORTNA and OLIVE GAY, both of Palmer.

In Palmer, Jan. 1, by Rev. Dr. Yail, ALBERT T. CARPENTER, of New York, and JANE E. FULLER, of Monson.

In Belchertown, Jan. 1, by Rev. Wm. N. Fay, CHAS. ELY and Miss FANNY WARD, both of B.

DIED.

In Palmer, Jan. 1, SOLOMON BROWN, 54.
In Indian Orchard, 1, JENNIE A. BAKER, 3.
In Chicago, 2, FREDERICK MOORE, 22, son of George Moore, of Palmer.

American and Foreign Patents.

R. H. EDDY, SOLICITOR OF PATENTS,
Late Agent of U. S. Patent Office, Washington,
(78 STATE ST.—opp. Kilby st.—BOSTON.)

After an extensive practice of upwards of twenty years, continues to grant Patents in the United States, also in Great Britain, France, and other foreign countries. Caveats, Specifications, Bonds, Assignments, and all Papers or Drawings for Patents executed on liberal terms, and with dispatch. Researches made into American and Foreign works to determine the validity or utility of Patents of inventions—and legal or other advice rendered in all matters touching the same. Copies of the claims of any patent furnished by remitting one dollar. Assignments recorded at Washington.

No Agency in the United States for securing superior facilities for obtaining Patents, or ascertaining the patentability of inventions.

During eight months, the subscriber, in the course of his large practice, made on twice selected applications, SIXTEEN AVERALS, EVERY ONE OF WHICH was decided in his favor by the Commissioner of Patents.

Testimonials.

"I regard Mr. Eddy as one of the most CAPABLE and successful practitioners with whom I have had official intercourse."
CHAS. MASON.

Commissioner of Patents.

"I have no hesitation in assuring inventors that they cannot employ a person more competent and trustworthy, and more capable of putting their applications in a form to secure for them an early and favorable consideration at the Patent Office."
EDMUND BUCKE.

Late Commissioner of Patents.

"Mr. R. H. Eddy has made for me THIRTEEN applications, on all but one of which patents have been granted, and that is now pending. Such unmistakable proof of great talent and ability on his part leads me to recommend ALL inventors to apply to him to procure their patents, as they may be sure of having the most faithful attention bestowed on their cases, and at very reasonable charges."
JOHN TAGHART.

January 1, 1887.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

By public sale, on the old Hitchcock Farm, on Tuesday, Jan. 22, 1887, at ten o'clock A. M., the homestead of the late Thomas Ryan, deceased, situate in Palmer, about midway between the Depot and Three Rivers, comprising between sixty and seventy acres of land, in good condition, and suitably divided into woodland, meadow, pasture and tillage lands, with a good house and barn and outbuildings.

At the same time I will sell the Stock, Hay, and Grain on the premises, and all Farming Implements, &c., &c.

MARGARET RYAN, Executrix.

Palmer, Jan. 1, 1887.

Palmer, Dec. 22, 1886.

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Palmer, Dec. 22, 1886.

THE TRIBUNE FOR 1887.

THE TRIBUNE enters upon the year 1887 more prosperous in business than ever before. The expediency of enlarging our pages—thus making the TRIBUNE the largest and the cheapest newspaper in America—was doubted by many. We have found our account in it. The circulation of the TRIBUNE is steadily increasing, and our advertising patronage has increased so much that it is more difficult to print our news than when we used a smaller sheet, and this difficulty we can only meet by frequently publishing supplementary pages.

The close of the war has imposed upon the TRIBUNE the discussion of momentous and peculiar problems. We have met them as best we could, laboring with sincerity for Freedom, Social Progress, Political Equality, Impartial Suffrage—All Rights for All. A Republican President became the enemy of Republicanism, and we have been called upon to denounce and expose the treacheries of a degraded Administration. It was not without pain, certainly not without much thinking, that we made issue with President Johnson. The people approved our course by returning their radical representatives to power. The elections of 1866—as important to the nation as Lee's surrender—made new duties. Reconstruction is now the duty of the country—political reconstruction—reconstruction in finances and tariffs. We are no longer pressed by war necessities, and we must amend our war experiments. The present condition of the currency is a grievous evil. Trade suffers; our manufacturing interests are in a precarious condition. A dollar does not mean a dollar, but its fraction. It may be sixty cents. It may be ten. It is a sentiment, not a fact. When the laborer earns his dollar, he does not know where he has one cent of bread or ten. All business is feverish and unsettled. We think this can only be remedied by a wise and intrepid policy at Washington—by reducing the currency to a specie basis. Upon this we shall insist.

The necessity of Protection to Labor again presses upon us. We regret that on this most important measure the Republican party is divided. An honest but mischievous minority in the West, particularly, are endeavoring to secure a policy which can only result in the prostration of American industry—the degradation of Labor and the aggrandizement of English Capitalists. During the many years of our work we have struggled against this interest. We believe Protection more necessary now than ever before, and we shall insist upon the broadest and wisest legislation for the rights of Labor.

In the perplexing question of Reconstruction we have asserted since the close of the war. It then seemed to us that Emancipation of the Black should be followed by Suffrage for the Black. We did not see the wisdom of a system of promissory emancipation and hanging. We had too much blood in war to ask for blood in peace, even to gratify angry vengeance. It seemed important that the South should enslave Suffrage, and that the North should condemn Amesty. Some of our friends disapproved of this; but Congress has followed our advice. Amesty has been approved by Congress to a greater extent than we claimed in the TRIBUNE. We have held that the man who started captives in rebel dungeons who murdered surrendered prisoners, who violated the rules of war, and aided the assassination of President Lincoln, should be tried and punished. Congress and the Administration have agreed that no punishment should be inflicted even upon men who are charged with these crimes, and the only measure looking like punishment is the amendment of disfranchisement from holding office, which is merely a sentimental and not a practical penalty. On the other hand, the passage of the Civil Rights Bill, the Freedmen's Bureau Bill, and the Bill for Suffrage in the District of Columbia, show that Reconstruction will not be consummated without suffrage and protection for the Blacks. The policy of the TRIBUNE has been practically adopted by those who differed with us during its discussion. We never quarrel with friends who are impatient with us. We do them the justice to believe they go their way to what is right, just as we trust they will do us the justice of believing we go our way to what is right. We work for the same object, but perhaps in different ways. We have no higher aim than to secure peace to this nation, and to all nations—liberty, progress, happiness, virtue, and the universal brotherhood of man.—And for this we shall continue to toil in our best way.

We have reorganized and strengthened every department of the TRIBUNE. We have correspondents in every part of this country and in every country of the world; resident correspondents in every capital and commercial center of Europe and South America; special correspondents who follow important movements in all parts of the earth. This establishment costs a great deal of money, and we have no other source of income than the sale of our paper. When we state that there are three hundred people directly or indirectly connected with the editorial department of the TRIBUNE, charged, in a greater or lesser degree, with writing for its columns, and giving it news, and that for every item of news we pay money, the vast expense of our publication may be imagined. We intend to enlarge these facilities, and not only to gather news from all parts of the world, but to ask the most gifted men of other countries to write for our columns. With many of them we have already entered into negotiations which will result in giving to the readers of the TRIBUNE a series of essays that will be of the highest value and the fame of their illustrious authors, will long be memorable in the history of journalism. We postpone for the present a more definite announcement.

Friends of Impartial Justice and Progress! We are proud of the bright prospects before us. Friends of the TRIBUNE! We appeal to those who believe that an increased circulation of the TRIBUNE would conduce to the political, intellectual, and moral well being of the Republic, to aid us in effecting such increase.

TERMS.

Mail subscribers, single copy, 1 year—\$2 numbers, \$2.00

Mail subscribers, clubs of five, 9.00

Ten copies or over, addressed to names of subscribers, each, 1.75

Twenty copies, addressed to names of subscribers, 3.40

Ten copies to one address, 1.60

Twenty copies to one address, 3.00

An extra copy will be sent for each club of ten.

SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE.

Mail subscribers, 1 copy, 1 year—104 numbers, \$4.00

do, 2 copies, do, do, 7.00

do, 3 copies, or over, for each copy, 2.00

Persons remitting for 10 copies \$30 will receive an extra copy one year.

Persons remitting for 15 copies \$45 will receive an extra copy one year.

For \$100 we will send thirty-four copies and the DAILY TRIBUNE.

Terms, cash in advance.

Drifts on New York or Post-Office orders, payable to the order of THE TRIBUNE, being safer, are preferable to any other mode of remittance.

Subscribers who send money by express must prepay Express charges. Address,

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE

AHEAD!

At the New England Fair held at Worcester, recently, after one of the severest tests to which sewing machines had ever been subjected, in competition with the Wheeler & Wilson, Singer, and other machines, the Florence Sewing Machine was awarded the highest and only premium—a SILVER MEDAL.

It is the prettiest running, and BEST Machine of all. Works equally well on silk, linen, cotton or woolen fabrics. It will seam, hem, fell, gather, quilt, cord, braid, bind, and perform every kind of family sewing, making a beautiful and elastic stitch, alike on both sides of the article sewed, with a reversible feed. Call and see it at the Agents, on Pleasant street.

CHARLES PHIPPS.

Worcester, Mass., Jan. 3, 1887.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

By public sale, on the old Hitchcock Farm, on Tuesday, Jan. 22, 1887, at ten o'clock A. M., the homestead of the late Thomas Ryan, deceased, situate in Palmer, about midway between the Depot and Three Rivers, comprising between sixty and seventy acres of land, in good condition, and suitably divided into woodland, meadow, pasture and tillage lands, with a good house and barn and outbuildings.

At the same time I will sell the Stock, Hay, and Grain on the premises, and all Farming Implements, &c., &c.

MARGARET RYAN, Executrix.

Palmer, Jan. 1, 1887.

Palmer, Dec. 22, 1886.

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Palmer, Dec. 22, 1886.

"OH, HOW NICE

AND

WARM!"

Is what every lady says who ever tried on an

ARCTIC OVER SHOE.

Gentlemen say,

"THE BEST THING I EVER SAW!"

I have a full line of them on hand. Also,

THE BEST STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES!

ever offered in this vicinity.

LADIES' SHOES.

At from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per pair.

Please give me a call.

JOHN S. CONVERSE.

Monson, Jan. 1, 1887.

Fire and Life Insurance

AGENCY:

\$14,000,000 Capital and Surplus

REPRESENTED.

POLICIES of Insurance constantly issued at

THIS AGENCY, upon all descriptions of

property, at Lowest Rates consistent with

protection, in either of the following companies:

Home of New York. Assets, \$3,500,000.

Metropolitan. " 1,400,000.

International. " 1,420,000.

People's of Worcester. " 400,000.

Merchants' & Farmers' Wor. " 130,000.

Bay State, of Worcester. " 123,000.

Holyoke, of Salem. " 180,000.

Quincy, of Quincy. " 155,000.

TIME—From 1 DAY to 5 YEARS.

OPEN POLICIES for Short Risks on Merchandise, Grain, or Manufacturers' Stock.

Inland Transportation Risks on Merchandise or other Property, to all points West or South, by rail, lake, or steamer.

LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE,

IN THE

Equitable Life, of New York. Assets, \$3,000,000

Mass. Mutual Life, Springfield. " 1,500,000

New York Accidental. " 250,000

LIFE RISKS taken in all departments.

Insurance against Death or injury by Accidents of every description, with or without weekly compensation while disabled, at low rates, worthy the attention of mechanics as well as of travelers.

All losses promptly adjusted and paid.

ALLEN & GARDNER, Agts.

Palmer, January 1, 1887.

ATTENTION!

ALL WHO WANT

HATS, CAPS OR FURS.

Having one of the largest and best stocks of

FINE FURS

to be found in this part of the country, we are

offering them at prices that all must call cheap.

SEE OUR BEAUTIFUL

SABLE & RUSSIA SQUIRREL SETS,

BUFFALO & FANCY ROBES.

We have also a splendid stock of HATS and

CAPS, cheap enough for the million.

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS!

Some splendid bargains can be found in Under

garments. White Shirts and Drawers, 75 cents

each; Blue Mixed Shirts and Drawers, 75 cents

each; Extra Fine Undershirts and Drawers, only

\$1.00; Men's All-Wool Hose at 18 cents; Merino

Hose at 18 cents; 15 cent only for Fine Cotton

Shirt Bosoms; All- linen Shirt Bosoms, 25 cents

each.

You can find all of the New and Leading Styles

of HATS and CAPS, and at Low Prices, on our

counters.

FALL & WINTER CLOVES.

In Buck, Beaver, Wool and Kid, a large assortment.

Cheap, Cheaper, Cheapest. Buck Mittens

50c, 75c, \$1.00. Look at them!

Bring the CASH and you can buy CHEAP.

Remember the place:

279 MAIN STREET, 279

Opposite Pynchon National Bank.

E. A. WILLIAMS & CO.

C. M. LEE, Agent for Wheeler & Wilson's

Celebrated Sewing Machines.

Springfield, Nov. 2, 1886.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

In order to make a change in business, we

shall, on and after Monday, December 10th,

adopt the cash system, and offer our entire stock

at the

LOWEST PRICES.

We have in store and for sale,

300 BARRELS OF FLOUR.

Direct from the Millers and upon Consignment.

A T

EDWARDS & COMPANY'S,

SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.,

GOODS

—OF—

EVERY DESCRIPTION

Will be sold at

LESS THAN

PANIC

PRICES!

READ THE FIGURES.

Black Alpaca, 60

All Wool DeLaines, 50

Good Style Woven Dress Goods, 25, 37, and 50

Fine French Tricots, 1.00

Delaines (Hamilton, Manchester, & Pacific), 25

In Dublin, a great Methodist minister once attempted to preach from the text, "Remember Lot's wife," and made a failure. Afterward, remarking to Dr. Bond that he did not know the reason of his failure, the venerable doctor replied, that "he had better hereafter let other people's wives alone."

Recently some miners were at work at the bottom of a shaft in California, when one of them unclosed with his pick an office through which flames might have been sent. Throwing down his pick, he said, "It's no use going any further down; we're hit on h—"

"Isn't there an awful strong smell of pigs in the air?" asked Smith of Jones. "Yes," replied Jones, "that's because the wind is from the south-west."

"Does de facts contract my theory?" said an irate Frenchman to one who had thrown some facts against his favorite theory; "den so much de worse for de facts."

If you were to ride upon a donkey, what fruit would you resemble? A pear, said the donkey.

For what reason does a fisherman blow his horn? For fish-ers reasons.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

ITS EFFECT IS MIRACULOUS! The old, the young, the middle-aged, unite to praise HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

It is an entirely new scientific discovery, combining many of the most powerful and restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom.

We have such confidence in its merits, and are so sure it will do all we claim for it that we offer

\$1000 REWARD

If the Sicilian Hair Renewer does not give satisfaction in all cases when used in strict accordance with our instructions.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer has proved itself to be the most perfect preparation for the hair ever offered to the public.

It is a vegetable compound, and contains no injurious properties whatever.

It is not a dye, it strikes at the root, and fills the glands with new life and coloring matter.

IT WILL RESTORE GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR.

IT WILL KEEP THE HAIR FROM FALLING OUT.

IT CLEANSES THE SCALP, AND MAKES THE HAIR SOFT, LUSTROUS, AND SILKEN.

IT IS A SLENDER LAR DRESSING.

It is a safe and sound, should be used. It is the most perfect preparation for the hair ever offered to the public.

Proprietors offer the Sicilian Hair Renewer to the public, entirely confident that it will bring back the hair to its original color, and make it grow and fall out nearly all cases when used in strict accordance with our instructions.

R. HALL & CO., Proprietors.
Sold by all druggists.

CHEAP PASSAGE

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

TAPSCOTT, BROTHERS, & CO'S

Emigration & Foreign Exchange Office,

86 SOUTH ST., NEW YORK.

Draws on London, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

TAPSCOTT'S FAVORITE LINE OF LIVERPOOL

PACKETS SAILS EVERY THREE DAYS.

X LINE OF LONDON PACKETS SAILS

Every Ten Days. Also, by

STEAMSHIP SAILING WEEKLY.

Parties wishing to send for their friends, or remit money to the Old Country, can do so at the lowest rates on application.

CHAS. E. STEVENS, WARE,

SPRINGFIELD INSTITUTION FOR SAVINGS.

Banking room corner of Main and State streets. Receives deposits and pays interest on all sums, from One to One Thousand Dollars.

JOSIAH HOBBS, President.

HENRY S. LEE, Treas.

Directors:—Benj. Day, W. S. Shurtleff, Sec.

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PREPARED PRESCRIPTION.

FOR THE SPRING OF 1866.

BRIDGMAN & WHITNEY,

CORNER MAIN & STATE STS.

Springfield, Mass.

Wholesale Customers and Retail Trade.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

Paper Hangings, Window

Shades, Curtains,

Fixtures, &c.,

TO BE FOUND IN NEW ENGLAND.

At no other place can such an assortment be found, at prices so low, as all our papers are made expressly for our wholesale sales in large quantities, and at less than the regular prices, and we give this advantage in price and variety to any one wishing Paper Hangings for a single room.

Our Sales for March, were over 28,000 Rolls.

136 EDWIN C. BARR'S 136

DINING, LUNCH,

COFFEE & ICE CREAM ROOMS,

AND

Confectionery and Fancy Bakery.

The subscriber has the pleasure of announcing that he has leased the new and commodious store,

136 Main Street,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,

which has been thoroughly fitted up with all the modern improvements in apparatus and fixtures, and will be conducted in a manner which he believes will merit the patronage of the public.

Parties visiting Springfield will find this a pleasant and central place to obtain refreshments.

He can assure those who favor him with their patronage that they will be served with everything attainable that the market affords, promptly, and at reasonable prices. The Bills of Fare will comprise all the delicacies, as well as the substantialities of the season.

Having secured the services of

MR. J. J. RICHARDSON,

so long and favorably known as Ornamental Confectioner and Fancy Cake Baker, the Proprietor feels assured, with his new and increased facilities for business, to always be prepared to furnish Families, Parties, and others, with the Best

WEDDING, SILVER, PLATE, AND SPONGE CAKES,

AND ALL KINDS OF

BASKET AND FANCY CAKES,

CREAM AND WATER ICES,

JELLIES, CHARLOTTE DE RUSSIE, PYRAMIDS,

BONED TURKEY,

BALADES,

AND ALL KINDS OF

Ornamental Cake and Confectionery,

extending the public for the very liberal patronage bestowed on me in the past. I shall endeavor, by square dealing, to merit a continuance of the same.

Very Respectfully,
EDWIN C. BARR.

DIRECTIONS

MAKING YOUR OWN SOAP

With Your Waste Grease.

Penn'a. Salt Manufacturing Co.'s

SAPONIFIER!

(Patents of 1st and 8th February, 1859.)

2 Cents Only For Every Pound of Soap

DIRECTIONS.

Put a box of Lye in 25 pounds (plum) of hot water in an iron pot. Add in another pot or pan 1 lb. of clear fat or grease. Take off the fire, and add the salt slowly the dissolved lye, and keep stirring until the whole is dissolved.

Now cover up, and set in a warm place overnight. Next day pour into small pieces, add 6 lbs. (or points) of water, and melt with a gentle heat until the soap is dissolved, then pour into tub to cool. When cold cut into bars, which will fit to use in about 10 days.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Be Particular in Asking for PENN'A. SALT MFG. CO.'S SAPONIFIER.

DYSPEPSIA CURED.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

Eruptions on the Face Cured.

Scrofula Cured.

By treatment with MINERAL WATERS.

Do away with all sorts of various and often pernicious drugs and quack medicines, and use a few baths prepared with

"Strumatum Salts."

These SALTS are made from the concentrated Liquors of the Mineral Well of the Penn'a. Salt Manufacturing Co., in Pittsburgh, and are sufficient for a bath.

Directions are attached.

INTERNAL USE.

"Strumatum Mineral Waters."

In bottles of one and a half pints. One sufficient for a day's use. Sold by druggists generally.

REYNOLDS, PRATT, & CO., Fulton St., N. Y.

MERRILL BROS., State Street, Boston.

Wholesale Agents.

The Rapid Sale of the Jubilate

Enables the publishers, at this early date after its first appearance to announce the

Thirtieth Edition of 1000 Each.

Price \$1.35. Sent by mail, post-paid. \$12 a dozen. Sold by all Music Dealers. OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, 271 Washington St., Boston.

New Music Book for Grammar Schools.

THE GRAMMAR SCHOOL CHORUS: a selection of the best Music for the use of the Grammar School, adapted and arranged by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.

Adapted and arranged by Oliver Ditson & Co., Boston.

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PAPER HANGINGS,

AND

CURTAINS,

FOR THE SPRING OF 1866.

BRIDGMAN & WHITNEY,

CORNER MAIN & STATE STS.

Springfield, Mass.

Wholesale Customers and Retail Trade.

THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF

Paper Hangings, Window

Shades, Curtains,

Fixtures, &c.,

TO BE FOUND IN NEW ENGLAND.

At no other place can such an assortment be found, at prices so low, as all our papers are made expressly for our wholesale sales in large quantities, and at less than the regular prices, and we give this advantage in price and variety to any one wishing Paper Hangings for a single room.

Our Sales for March, were over 28,000 Rolls.

136 EDWIN C. BARR'S 136

DINING, LUNCH,

COFFEE & ICE CREAM ROOMS,

AND

Confectionery and Fancy Bakery.

The subscriber has the pleasure of announcing that he has leased the new and commodious store,

136 Main Street,

SPRINGFIELD, MASS.,

which has been thoroughly fitted up with all the modern improvements in apparatus and fixtures, and will be conducted in a manner which he believes will merit the patronage of the public.

Parties visiting Springfield will find this a pleasant and central place to obtain refreshments.

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BEFORE YOU GO ELSEWHERE

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Boots and Shoes.

McGilvray Block,

South Main Street,.....Palmer,

is the place where you will find a good assortment of

Boots and Shoes,

of Every Style, for Ladies and Gentlemen, and we shall sell them

AT VERY LOW PRICES.

REMEMBER,

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We have secured the services of an experienced workman, who will make

Boots and Shoes to Order,

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Also,

Stationery and Wrapping Paper,

At Wholesale and Retail. We shall still give particular attention to

FRAMING PICTURES!

All we ask is for people to call and see us before making purchases elsewhere.

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Palmer, Nov. 24, 1866. ap28 ly

More Durable, More Elastic,

More Graceful!

And Will Keep its Shape and Retain its Place Better than any other Skirt.

This new and beautiful style of Skirt (patented March 7, 1865) was awarded, by the Great American Institute Fair, held in New York, in October, 1865, a

SILVER MEDAL!

The Highest Premium Ever Given for a Skirt.

The Steel Springs are wound with a fine plated wire (in place of a cotton covering) which will not wear off or become soiled, and the whole Skirt may be washed without injury or fear of fading, and will be as good as new.

The Combination Silver Skirt!

This invention combines with the ordinary Cotton Skirt the advantages of our Silver Skirt; the bottom hoops are the same as those used in the Silver Skirt, the covering of which cannot wear off, while the top hoops are covered with Steel Springs, which are covered with a fine plated wire, which will be as good as new.

A FAVORITE SKIRT!

Manufactured solely by the SILVER SKIRT AND WIRE MANUFACTURING CO.,

172 Broadway, New York.

T. S. SPERRY, Supl.

July 28 y

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XVII.

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PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
—BY—
GORDON M. FISK & Co.

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Gents' Furnishing Goods!

Heavy Under Shirts and Drawers, Fancy Flannel Shirts, Wool Socks, Buck, Dog, Kid, Calf and Cloth Gloves, and all the Novelties in this class of goods, can be obtained at

THE CORNER HAT STORE.

A. H. FAY,

Corner Main and Sanford Sts., Springfield.

An Invention of Rare Merit!

Brown's Patent

METAL TOP LAMP CHIMNEY,

That Will Not Break by Heat.

Burns up all gas and smoke; never breaks by putting on a shade; is short, and not top-heavy; is easily cleaned by removing the top; in fact, is the most perfect chimney known, and is fast superseding all others where it has been introduced. No dealer can afford to be without them.

NEW LAMP CHIMNEY CO.

July 28th 6m.

The Old Story.

I was a woman, and I'd a heart,
And I raved of love and of constancy,
And I saw the tears to my eyelids start,
For he was the world to me.

He whispered low when the spring-time flew,
On the tangled paths in which men stray,
And around me all his arms he threw,
His eyes were on fire that day.

We parted; yes! but I clung to him,
And I put up my lips to be kissed again;
But the laughing eyes of the heaven grew dim,
And were swollen black with rain.

They came to me when my love was gone,
And said he was poor and toiled for bread;
They talked of ruin and tears alone,
And my poor heart was dull as lead.

And then they laid their bribe at my feet—
"Twas the same old tale that's often told—
They played on the strings of my heart's concert,
And dazzled my eyes with gold.

I sold myself to a loveless thing,
And I walked to the altar and there I lied;
For my heart was away with the primrose spring,
And by my husband's side.

And now you ask me what of the life?
I've paid full debt for my girl's greed;
"Twere better, I think, for a woman to die
Than to live the life I lead.

I am alone, but still I can sing,
And pray for the ruin of winter's rain,
For the scent of the primrose-crown of spring
Will return to me again.

A HATFUL OF BEANS.

"Who is Squire Bligh? I ask."
"Who was Squire Bligh, you mean?" replied his friend. "Sit down, and I will tell you the story."

So I sat down, and he told me as follows: And I have been thinking of it ever since, and weaving it into my thoughts with the memory of those tiny children intent upon their marvellous picture books.

"High forty years ago there was a widow living in this place who had an only son named Jack."

"Yes," I interrupted; "and he was an idle good-for-nothing lad, always in mischief, and an anxiety to his mother."

"Who told you so?"
"No one," said I, "go on with your story."

"He went on doing little or nothing, until he was a great fellow of seventeen or eighteen, his chief work being to take the horses down to water for the farmers round—this he did not object to, as he could ride down to the river, and ride up again. One fine evening in the spring, he was returning with the horses as usual, when, as he passed a certain stile, he heard some one call him, 'Jack!'"

"Here I he," said Jack, stopping his horses and looking in the direction from whence the voice came. "Hoy!" he ejaculated, in a tone of astonishment and gratification, as his eye fell upon the neat little figure of the girl who had been taken to help in the dairy.

"What be you doing here, Nelly?"
"Waiting to see you, Jack."

"That's kind, at any rate, and it's not many would do it; but I'm a ne'er-do well, and no one need trouble about me," he said, somewhat bitterly.

"That's just what I came to tell you," returned the little maiden.

"Then you don't care about me?" said he, with a little vexation in his tone.

"Care! why should I, for a lazy fellow like you? I should think not."

"But you might, Nelly."

"Might, indeed! I might not do anything of the sort; at any rate, I don't."

"To tell you you ought to be ashamed of yourself!"

"There's plenty to do that," returned the lad.

"Yes; but you don't heed them, and you might heed me, Jack. Won't you begin to work a bit?"

"I don't know what to begin at."

"Your mother's nice bit of garden, Jack."

"I've nothing to put in it," answered Jack, despondingly.

"Nonsense," said Nelly, "what a faint heart you have. I'll give you a lot of beans to begin with. You put up the horses and I'll be back in a minute."

So Jack put up the horses and waited for Nelly. Presently she came tripping along, with her apron full of something.

"Here," said she, "hold your hat." She poured the beans into it, and he went home.

Next day Jack took a spade and worked away diligently for two hours.

"What's come to thee, lad?" said the widow, as he came in all flushed and hungry to his dinner.

"Nelly Giles is a good lass," quoth Jack, and if ever I get rich I'll marry her."

"Thee get rich?" said the widow, holding up her hand deprecatingly.

"Strange things happen sometimes," returned Jack; and he resumed his digging with renewed energy. All that afternoon he dug away as though life depended upon it.

The next day he planted his beans. He had evidently turned over a new leaf, and the widow and her neighbor thought that the lad was bewitched, as perhaps he might have been. At any rate he had set to work in earnest, and soon he found plenty to do, the farmers being nothing loth to give employment to one who, despite his laziness, was a general favorite.

Nelly alone held aloof. Jack was getting beyond her patronage; he had suddenly become more manly, and seemed as if he had grown half a head taller all at once; and Nelly turned shy, and it was all he could do to get a stray word from her now and then.

It was clear that she would have nothing to say to him, which Jack thought rather hard after all the trouble he had taken to please her; and the more he pondered over it the less he could understand it. Nelly used to be so friendly. "Perhaps if I were a rich man she would give a thought to me," said Jack; and so he determined to go elsewhere to seek his fortune, and return and make Nelly his wife.

When he went to say "good bye" to her he did it in rather a blundering way. "May be I shall find you married when I come home again, Nelly," said the poor lad looking wistfully at her.

"May be you will," retorted Nelly, "if I find any one I like whilst you are away."

And so they parted, and both repented their speeches when it was too late to recall them.

"Well, what is to be to be," soliloquized Jack, endeavoring to find consolation therein, "but Nelly's the only woman that shall ever be my wife."

When Jack was gone, Nelly went very often to see the Widow Bligh, and was great comfort to her; and their conversation always turned upon Jack.

A year passed away, and no tidings came of him. Then another, and the two women did not talk so much now, but they sat quietly at their work when Nelly could spare time from the dairy, and it was a consolation to them to be together.

At the beginning of the next year, Nelly was summoned to her home in a distant country. Her mother was dying, and as she did not come back the widow Bligh was left to bear her trouble alone; and through the spring and into the summer she watched and watched; and every morning as she opened the shutters and let in the daylight, she wondered whether that day would bring her son home, and every evening as the daylight faded away, she said "he may come home to-morrow."

And at length the "to-morrow" came, and a handsome sailor walked up the village street into his mother's cottage, and soon the news spread abroad that Jack Bligh had come home with bags of golden guineas.

But that was not of course, true. The first person that Jack asked after was Nelly Giles, but he could hear nothing of her.

"Never mind her, Jack," said the widow, who was quite content, now that she had her son, and indeed did not care much for a rival, "she's not worth thinking of."

But Jack was not of his mother's opinion, and he was sorely sorry to go away again, for the old place seemed very dreary without Nelly.

This time he was able to write to his mother occasionally, for he had brushed up his writing, and it was a proud day for the widow when the schoolmaster came in to read her son's letters.

A second time Jack Bligh came home; and this time a hired carriage, laden with boxes and packages, stopped at the widow's door, for Jack was prospering.

But nothing had been heard of Nelly, and Jack could not bear the sight of the fine things he had brought, for he had intended the most of them for her.

"It's all through those beans," thought poor Jack, "that I came to go away."

Yet would he have been any nearer had he stayed at home in idleness?

Fifteen years had passed away, and Jack had prospered so well that he decided upon giving up his sea-life and settling in his native village. So he took the jolly old farm and filled it with his foreign curiosities, and the widow Bligh presided over it in great state.

"And, did Jack marry?" I asked.

"Don't interrupt me," said my friend.

For a long time he did not, although his mother pointed out more than one girl in the neighborhood, who would make him a good wife—at last he did.

"Oh! said I, with a kind of sigh.

"Wait," continued my friend.

One morning a pale thin woman entered the village, and when she was opposite the old black-timbered house, she asked of a waggoner who was passing, whether the widow Bligh was still living?

"Ay," replied the man, "she be."

"And has Jack come home?"

"Jack, indeed!" said the man. "Squire Bligh's come home, and he lives in that house there."

The poor woman looked at the substantial dwelling of the lad to whom she had given the hatful of beans, and her heart died within her.

"He'll not care for the like of me," said she to herself, as she turned to go away again.

But the shock had been too great for her frail and travel-worn frame, and she had not taken many steps before she sank down on the ground.

The waggoner ran to her assistance. He raised her head, pushed back her bonnet, and shouted to the astonished Squire who happened to be returning from his usual morning's stroll.

"Measter, measter! If here beant Nelly Giles."

This was on a Saturday, and how it all came to be arranged so soon, or whether the squire even asked Nelly, I don't know; but the next Sunday at church, the banns were put up, and in less than three weeks the Squire and Nelly were married. And they live at the old farm house to this day, and the Squire changed its name to the "Bean Farm," and so it's been called ever since.

And they've one daughter, as bright a lass as need be. She does not wear little white linen caps and short petticoats, as her mother used to do; but for all that, the Squire says she's the very image of what Nelly Giles was when she gave him the hatful of beans.

"And where had Nelly been all these years," said I.

"Up far away in the North with her father. He was a poor weak body, and she couldn't leave him till he died; and then she travelled down to see if Jack had come home; for, of course, she knew that Jack liked her, and would never marry any one else. Only she had never expected him to prosper as he had done."

A TERRIBLE TRAGEDY.—At Louisville, Ky., John W. Perkins, for many years a prominent official in the church, but lately convicted of stealing from his employer and sent to the penitentiary, but who was pardoned out, cut the throat of his wife and then his own. He left a letter to his daughter, acknowledging his crime and expressing his willingness to sacrifice his life to atone for it. In the letter he implicated his wife as inciting him to steal, which is a madman's fancy. He says in the letter: "This Christmas is my last day with you. This morning when I waked up I asked your mother for a Christmas gift. She said she had none. I said a kiss would do, which she stoutly refused. This mortified my feelings, for I asked it from my heart."

Mrs. Saturn, one of the ladies-in-waiting upon the sun, is said to have been the first lady that wore hoops. High authority for the fashion, that, and the way men have been gazing at her for so many years shows that they admire them.

THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

In fancy 'tis before me now, as noiselessly and silently the snow is falling, just as it used in those happy days, now gone forever! How Time brings changes, as one after another of the golden moments of our lives, number themselves with the Past! Existence seemed then one long, fairy dream, and the memories of it yet linger, "sweet as the whispering winds of summer." The birds carolled their happy notes with no more joy than I. Methinks I see it now, with the ivy twining about the porch, the old fashioned chimneys and low slanting roof. Without—a picturesque, pleasant mansion—insects hummed drowsily their quiet songs; from dewy morn till starry eve, the tall trees with their wealth of shade, kept silent guard and kindly wooed us to shelter under their long, waving branches, when summer's heat was near.

In the open doorway the lights and shadows would come and go all the long afternoon, till the sunset faded away, and the fleecy clouds gave place to the clear blue of evening—its hush and repose. Very dear was the spot in the midst of summer's beauty, when the nights were filled with soft, pure moonlight, splendor of stars and sweet whispering breezes.

'Twas always admired when nature's rich paintings of autumn scenery were gorgeous with rare colored, crimson tinted leaves, that came drifting down to make thick carpets, that rustled and soon withered beneath the tread of many feet. Later, when the chill mantle of snow and ice wrapped the whole earth in its cold embrace—draped the trees in snowy garments, and the hills forgot their brief, beautiful dream—how swiftly passed those happy days away, with no want, or care, or weariness. Precious were the moments now gone forever; cherished were the meetings and greetings that will never come again.

Now the old "Homestead" has passed into other's keeping, and chilly winds sigh mournfully around it, but the loved ones sleep beneath the snows of winter. The sun shines just as fair, and the same beauty of nature lies all around, yet loving hearts have ceased to beat, and only clustered near the spot are the sweetest associations of youth—still there are all the memories that the heart holds dear—of hopes, and dreams, and loved ones.

Palmer, Mass.

INTERESTING TO HUSBANDS AND WIVES.—The decision of the following case, which will be heard by the Supreme Court in January next, will be looked forward to with great interest by the married ladies, and also by those contemplating taking the rash step.

Last July a woman named Maria E. Hughes was brought before the Circuit Court of Middlesex County, charged with stealing a lot of wearing apparel from Mrs. —.

In the trial the counsel for the accused demanded that the case be dropped, on the ground that a husband cannot be held liable for the actions of his wife, and only clustered near the spot are the sweetest associations of youth—still there are all the memories that the heart holds dear—of hopes, and dreams, and loved ones.

Palmer, Mass.

TO COOK A HUSBAND.—Many good husbands are spoiled in cooking; some women keep them in hot water constantly, while others freeze them by conjugal coolness; some smother them in hatred, contention and variance, and some keep them in pickle all their lives. These women always serve them up with tongue sauce. Now it cannot be supposed that husbands will be tender and good if managed in this way; but, on the contrary, very delicious when managed as follows: Get a large jar, called the jar of faithfulness, (all good wives keep one on hand,) put your husband in it, and set him near the fire of conjugal love; let the fire be pretty hot, but especially let it be clear; and above all the rest, be constant; cover him with affection, kindness and subjection, garnished with modest, becoming familiarity, and spiced with pleasantries, and let them be accompanied with a sufficient portion of secrecy, mixed with prudence and moderation. We would advise all good wives to try this recipe, and realize what an admirable dish a husband makes when properly cooked.—Exchange.

STICK A PIN THERE.—In Washington, Ct., there is a great ecclesiastical feud, which calls up a similar one in the same church many years ago. Herman Baldwin had a slip immediately behind that of Andrew Hine. During the ringing of the congregation were in the habit of turning around and facing the choir; and Mr. Baldwin had the additional bad habit of sitting down on the back of Mr. Hine's pew, thus intruding some two inches over the true division line. Into this two inches Mr. Hine, who was not much in the habit of submitting to any invasion of his legal rights, inserted a "pin." The fracas which followed, the scandal and the lawsuits, no doubt linger to this day in the remembrance of the inhabitants.

ADVICE TO YOUNG SHEPHERDS.—At the recent celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the ordination of Rev. Anson McLoud at Topsfield, the gentleman who delivered the address to the pastor, said that, if any young shepherd, just starting, crook in hand, "for fresh fields and pastures new," should ask his opinion as to the best way of keeping, and serving, and saving his flock, he would say: "Get the good will of your lambs, and they will manage the old rams, ewes, and wethers!"

Rev. Mr. Cheney, a Universalist clergyman, sneaking a number of years since through Tompkins county, New York, used to say: "The Orthodox preach to keep the people out of hell, but I preach to keep hell out of the people."

Why is a smile invariably behind time? Because it is a little laughter.

Father, Come Down.

[The following parody on that lately popular song, "Father, Come Home," is a decided hit at the extravagance practiced in metropolitan circles.]

Oh, father, dear father, come down with the stumps!

My dressmaker's bill is unpaid—
She said she would send it right home from the shop.

As soon as the flowers were made,
My new dress from Stewart's is down in the hall,
The boy will not leave without pay—
I've nothing to sport with—can't go to the ball,
So please send the shop-boy away.

Come down! Come down! Come down!
Please, father, dear father, come down!
O hear the sweet voice of thy child,
Who cries in her room all alone.

Oh, who could resist her most beautiful tears,
So, father, with stumps you'll come down!

Oh, father, dear father, come down with the stumps!

My curls are not fit to be seen—
The hairdresser said he could not do them up,
Unless I could pay him fifteen—
He only asked twenty to give me almost a set,
And take the old hair in exchange—
Yes, father, my waterfall's awfully rough,
And so my back hair will look strange.

Come down! Come down! Come down!
Please, father, with stumps come down!
O hear the sweet voice of thy child, etc.

LOCOMOTIVE WHISTLES.—The question is asked if it is necessary that locomotive whistles should be so loud and shrill? The New York Evening Post says: "We have noticed that those used on the locomotives of the New York and Albany Railroad are pitched upon a lower key. They produce a heavy and deep sound, which gives sufficient warning, and is a relief from the piercing shriek. This is a grave annoyance and a more serious matter than most persons imagine. All who live near the railroad stations must know what the annoyance is; but to the sick, in some cases, it may be almost a matter of life and death. To a patient lying low with a nervous fever, and laid to sleep by careful hands, this horrid shriek may be a death-knell. Of course we do not object to anything that is required by the public convenience and safety. The law allows railroads to be run near our houses and through our grounds, and we submit. But the railroad managers need not inflict unnecessary annoyance upon the public. If a low, deep roar is found on trial to give as good a warning as a shrill shriek, railroad managers would greatly oblige the public by having the form or tone of the locomotive whistles changed. It is a little thing for them, but a great thing for the aged, the sick, and the nurses of infants who live along their lines."

FREAK OF FORTUNE.—The Newville (Pa.) Star says, that a young man now engaged in teaching "the young lads to shoot," in Niffin Township, Cumberland County, is reported to be the happy recipient of an estate valued at \$75,000. This freak of fortune is attributed to one of the Pennsylvania regiments, he was engaged in the battle of Gettysburg, in which he received a wound in the arm.

S. T.—1860.—X.—The amount of "Plantation Bitters" sold in one year is something startling. They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 14th street. Drake's "Plantation Bitters" is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake painted all the rocks in the Eastern States with his cabalistic "S. T.—1860.—X." and then got the old grumpy legislators to pass a law "preventing disgracing the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly. We do not know how this is, but we do know the "Plantation Bitters" sell as no other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are death to Dyspepsia—certain. They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetizer.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost lost. The scald was unbearable. The Mexican Mustang Liniment relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar. CHAS. POSTER, 420 Broad St., Phila."

This is merely a sample of what the Mustang Liniment will do. It is invaluable in all cases of wounds, swellings, cuts, sprains, bruises, spasms, etc., either upon man or beast.

Beware of counterfeits. None is genuine unless wrapped in fine steel-plate engravings, bearing the signature of G. W. Westbrooke, Chemist, and the private stamp of Deans Barnes & Co., New York. may 19 y

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning grey, will not fail to use Lyon's Celebrated Kathmin. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxuriant beauty.

E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y. SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

WHAT DID IT?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In the place of a rustic, fishy face, she had a soft, ruddy complexion, and almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22 she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hagan's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

Heimstreet's inimitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbent force of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees. All instantaneous dyes deaden and injure the hair. Heimstreet's is not a dye, but it is certain in its results, promotes its growth, and is a beautiful Hair Dressing. Price 50 cents and up.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER—For Indigestion, Nausea, Headache, Stomachache, Cholera, Malaria, &c., where a warming, genial stimulant is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere for 50 cents per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

AQUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most useful for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; is a delightful perfume; allays headache and inflammation, and is a necessary companion in the sick room, in the nursery, and upon the toilet table. It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

Important to Females.—The celebrated Dr. Dow continues to devote his entire time to the treatment of all diseases incident to the female system. An experience of twenty-three years enables him to guarantee speedy and permanent relief in the most cases of Suppression and all other Menstrual Derangements, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 9 Endicott street, Boston, N. B.—Board furnished to those who wish to remain under treatment. 1y

Caution to Females in Delicate Health.—Dr. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 DEXFORD ST., Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. Prolapsus Uteri or Fluvor Albus, Suppression and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedy relief guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston. Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment. Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice for the treatment of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States. N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered. Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M. Boston, Sept. 1, 1866. 1yr.

BORN.
In Monson, 3d, a daughter to J. M. TUCKER.
In Warren, Dec. 12th, a daughter to DWIGHT ORCUTT; Jan. 3d, a son to HENRY MOORE.
In Palmer, 8th, a son to OLIN POTTER.

MARRIED.
In Monson, 22d ult., by Rev. Chas. Hammond, CYRUS P. DAY, of Monson, and Miss ROMENA AMMON, of Wilbraham.
In Chelsea, by Rev. Berton Smith, WILLIAM B. LANTON, of Ware, and Miss CARIE BENT, daughter of Ebenezer Bent, formerly of Somerville, Ct.
In Northampton, 31st ult., JAMES M. HADIE and EMMA A. FULLER, of Ludlow.
In Belchertown, Jan. 1, by Rev. Mr. Fay, Geo. A. THAYER, of Cambridge, and MARY E. DONAHY, of Amherst.
In Warren, 1st, by Rev. F. T. George, J. R. CASHWELL, and JULIA S., daughter of John Bosworth.

DIED.
In North Wilbraham, 1st, JENNIE A., 3 years 4 months, only child of Lyman D. Butler. Correction.
In Warren, 6th, a son of HENRY MOORE.
In Monson, 7th, GEORGE DUNBAR, 24.
In North Wilbraham, 8th, JONAS THASE, 78.
In Stafford, 8th, ROSE DUNN, 38.

Oratorios and Cantatas.

ORATORIOS.—The Creation, Haydn, Cloth \$2.00. Boards, \$1.50. Paper \$1.35. Messiah, Handel, Cl. 2.00, Pds 1.50, Pa. 1.35. Moses in Egypt, Rossini, 2.25. David, Neukomm, 1.00. St. Paul, Mendelssohn, Cl. 2.00, Pds 1.60, Pa. 1.35. Eli, Costa, Cl. 2.50, Pds 2.00, Pa. 1.75. Namaan, Costa, Cl. 2.50, Pds 2.00, Pa. 1.75. St. Paul, Neukomm, 2.00. Praise to God, Britten, 2.25. CANTATAS.—As the Heart Pants, Mendelssohn, Pds 60c., Pa. 50. Hear My Prayer, Mendelssohn, 60c. Hymn of Praise, Mendelssohn, 1.00. Miriam's Song of Triumph, Schubert, 75c. Praise of Friendship, Mozart, 50c. St. Cecilia's Day, Van Bree, Cl. \$1.25, Pa. 1.00. May Queen, Bennett, Cl. 1.25, Pa. 99c. The Morning, Reiss, 60c. Storm King, Baker, 33c. Burning Ship, Baker, 35c. Winter Evening's Entertainment, Cull, Cl. 1.25, Pa. 1.00. Transient and Eternal, Romberg, 38c. Great Rebellion, Webster, 3.00. The above sent by mail, post-paid. OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, Boston.

LAZARUS & MORRIS, "OH, HOW NICE" OPTICIANS AND OCULISTS.

17 Hungerford & Cone's Block, HARTFORD, CONN.

Will be the Store of C. DEUEL, Druggist and Apothecary, in AMHERST, from Tuesday, January 15th, until Friday Noon, Jan. 18, 1867, for the sale of their Celebrated

PERFECTED SPECTACLES!

For which they claim the under mentioned advantages over those in ordinary use, the proof of which may be seen in their constantly increasing business during a residence in Hartford of six years:—

1st. That, from the peculiar construction of the glasses, they assist and preserve the sight, rendering frequent changes unnecessary.

2d. That they confer a brilliancy and distinctness of vision, with an amount of ease and comfort not hitherto enjoyed by spectacle wearers.

3d. That the material from which the Lenses are ground is manufactured specially for optic purposes, and is pure, hard, and brilliant, and not liable to become scratched.

4th. That the frames in which they are set, whether in gold, silver or steel, are of the finest quality and finish, and guaranteed perfect in every respect.

Apart from the above advantages offered, Messrs. Lazarus & Morris are Educated Practical Opticians and Oculists, and are exceedingly skillful in fitting the eye, whether for diseased or impaired vision, however difficult the case may be. They examine the eye with a Lense, and on the result of such examinations at once select glasses to suit. The eye so fitted with spectacles possessing the requisite power, neither more or less, does not fail, or require the constant changes that are so necessary when badly fitted or improper glasses are used. The assurance is offered that the business will, as heretofore, be conducted with HONOR and INTEGRITY, and in a uniformly and painstaking manner.

Remember the date of visit—from Tuesday, Jan. 15th, to Friday noon, Jan. 18th, 1867. N. B.—No PEEDLERS Employed. j12 y

QUARTERLY REPORT

OF THE Monson National Bank of Monson, January 1st, 1867.

RESOURCES.
Notes and bills discounted, \$131,899 75
U. S. bonds, deposited with U. S. Treas'r, 167,000 00
Due from banks, 13,389 87
National Bank of Redemption stock, 5,400 00
Lawful money, 21,000 00
Bills of other banks and cash items, 9,799 31
Real Estate, 2,500 00
\$351,190 03

LIABILITIES.
Capital stock, \$150,000 00
Surplus Fund, 25,000 00
Profit and loss, 2,265 13
Circulating Notes received from Comptroller, 145,000 00
State circulation, 3,014 00
Deposits, 20,338 00
Due to Banks, 451 79
Dividends unpaid, 201 11
Discount, 201 11
\$351,190 03
E. F. MORRIS, Cashier.

IN VIEW OF A

Change in Business,

I SHALL

Close Out My Stock

—AT—

PANIC PRICES!

During the Next 45 Days.

DRESS GOODS,

CLOAKS and SHAWLS,

FURS! FURS! FURS!

MILLINERY!

CLOTHING!

Hats and Caps,

CENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

CROCKERY, CARPETS,

FEATHERS,

—AND—

PAPER HANGINGS,

All Go the Same Way!

W. W. CROSS.

Palmer, Dec. 1, 1866.

WHISKERS

AND

MOUSTACHES

FORCED to grow upon the smoothest face in from three to five weeks, by using Dr. SEVIGNE'S RESTAURATEUR CAPILLAIRE, the most wonderful discovery in modern science, acting upon the Beard and Hair in an almost miraculous manner. It has been used by the elite of Paris and London with the most flattering success. Names of all purchasers will be registered, and if entire satisfaction is not given in every instance, the money will be cheerfully refunded.

Price by mail, sealed and postpaid, \$1. Descriptive Circulars and testimonials mailed free. Address: E. B. GEE, HUNTS, & CO., Chemists, No. 885 River St., Troy, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. 429 y

"OH, HOW NICE" AND

WARM!

Is what every lady says who ever tried on an

ARCTIC OVER SHOE.

Gentlemen say,

"THE BEST THING I EVER SAW!"

I have a full line of them on hand. Also,

THE BEST STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES!

LADIES' SHOES,

At from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per pair.

Please give me a call.

JOHN S. CONVERSE.

Monson, Jan. 1, 1867. o12 ly

Fire and Life Insurance

AGENCY!

\$14,000,000 Capital and Surplus

REPRESENTED.

POLICIES of Insurance constantly issued at THIS AGENCY, upon all descriptions of property, at Lowest Rates consistent with prudent selection, in either of the following companies:—

Home, of New York, Assets, \$3,500,000.
Niagara, " " 1,300,000.
Metropolitan, " " 1,400,000.
International, " " 1,400,000.
People's of Worcester, " 120,000.
Merchants' & Farmers' Wor., " 125,000.
Bay State, of Worcester, " 180,000.
Holyoke, of Salem, " 150,000.
Quincy, of Quincy, " 150,000.

TIME—From 1 DAY to 5 YEARS.

OPEN POLICIES for Short Risks on Merchandise, Grain, or Manufacturers' Stock.

Inland Transportation Risks on Merchandise or other Property, to all points West of South, by rail, lake, or steamer.

LIFE & ACCIDENT INSURANCE,

IN THE

Equitable Life, of New York, Assets, \$3,000,000.
Mass. Mutual Life, Springfield, " 1,500,000.
New York Accidental, " 250,000.

LIFE RISKS taken in all departments.

Insurance against Death or Injury by Accidents of every description, with or without weekly compensation while disabled, at low rates, worthy the attention of mechanics as well as of travellers.

All losses promptly adjusted and paid.

ALLEN & GARDNER, Agts. 1y

Palmer, January 1, 1867.

ATTENTION!

HATS, CAPS OR FURS.

Having one of the largest and best stocks of FINE FURS

to be found in this part of the country, we are offering them at prices that all must appreciate.

SEE OUR BEAUTIFUL

SABLE & RUSSIA SQUIRREL SETS,

BUFFALO & FANCY ROBES.

We have also a splendid stock of HATS and CAPS, cheap enough for the million.

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS!

Some splendid bargains can be found in Under Garments. White Shirts and Drawers, 75 cents each; Blue Mixed Shirts and Drawers, 75 cents each; Extra Fine Undershirts and Drawers, only \$1.00; Men's All-Wool Hose at 15 cents; Merino Hose at 15 cents; 15 cents only for Fine Cotton Shirt Bosoms; All- linen Shirt Bosoms, 25 cents each.

You can find all of the New and Leading Styles of HATS and CAPS, and at Low Prices, on our counters.

FALL & WINTER CLOVES.

In Buck, Beaver, Wolf and Kid, a large assortment. Cheap, Cheaper, Cheapest. Buck Mittens 50c., 75c., \$1.00. Look at them!

Bring the CASH and you can buy CHEAP.

Remember the place:

279 MAIN STREET, 279

Opposite Pynchon National Bank.

E. A. WILLIAMS & CO.

C. M. LEE, Agent for Wheeler & Wilson's Celebrated SEWING MACHINES.

Springfield, Nov. 2, 1866. if

CHEAP PASSAGE

—TO AND FROM—

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

TAPSCOTT, BROTHERS, & CO.'S

Emigration & Foreign Exchange Office,

86 SOUTH ST., NEW YORK.

Drafts on England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

TAPSCOTT'S FAVORITE LINE OF LIVERPOOL

PACKETS SAILS EVERY THREE DAYS.

X LINE OF LONDON PACKETS Sails

Every Ten Days. Also, by

STEAMSHIP SAILING WEEKLY.

Parties wishing to send for their friends, or remit money to the Old Country, can do so at the lowest rates by applying to

CHAS. E. STEVENS, WARE.

SPRINGFIELD INSTITUTION FOR SAVINGS.—Incorporated A. D. 1827.

Banking room corner of Main and State streets. Receives deposits and pays interest on all sums, from One to One Thousand Dollars.

JOSIAH HOOKER, President.

P. F. WILCOX, Vice President.

HENRY S. LEE, Treas. W. S. SHORTLEFF, Sec. Directors—Benj. Day, Josiah Hooker, P. F. Wilcox, J. M. Thompson, J. B. Stebbins, William Gunn, Henry S. Lee.

SPRINGFIELD INSTITUTION FOR SAVINGS.—Established 1827. Interest SIX PER CENT. Money deposited on or before Tuesday, the first day of January, 1867, will commence interest from that date.

HENRY S. LEE, Treasurer.

Banking Room, 7 Foot's Block, corner Main and State sts.

GET THE BEST.

Get Ring's Vegetable Ankerbala, for restoring grey hair. It never fails, is agreeable to use, is not a dye, and does not color the skin. Try it and be satisfied.

WOOD & ALLEN, Sole Agents for Palmer.

Palmer, Aug. 25, 1866. 1y

A T

EDWARDS & COMPANY'S,

SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.,

GOODS

—OF—

EVERY DESCRIPTION

Will be Sold at

LESS THAN

PANIC

PRICES!

READ THE FIGURES.

Black Alpaccas, 50

All Wool DeLaines, 50

Good Style Woven Dress Goods, '25, 37, and 50

Good Heavy Cotton Flannel, 1.00

Delaines (Hamilton, Manchester, & Pacific), 25

Good, Fast Colored Prints, 12 1/2 and 25

Best American Prints, 15

Good Ginghams, 25

White Cotton and Wool Flannel, 25

White All Wool Flannel, 35

Good Heavy Cotton Flannel, 22

Shirting Flannel (All Wool), 50

Bleached and Brown Crashes, 12 1/2

Bleached Shirting, 12 1/2

Bleached Sheetting, yard wide, 25

Best Heavy Brown Sheetting, 4-4, 20

Best Fine " " " 15 and 18

Good " " " 15 and 18

Heavy Brown Sheetting (37 inches wide), 19

Corset Jeans, 17

Ladies' White and Col'd, Ribbed Wool Hose, 20

Good Balmoral Skirts, 2.00 to 2.50

Good Long Shawls, 5.00

Good Style Cloaks, 5.00

60 Dozen Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, 75

Ladies' Under Vests, 1.75

Heavy 10-4 Wool Blankets, 5.00

Ladies' Rubbers, best quality, 85

Men's Rubber Boots, best quality, 4.75

Men's Arctic Gaiters, 3.12

Brown Linen Table Covers, 1.00

Best Water-proof Cloakings, 1.75

Splendid All Wool Cassimere, 1.50

Fine " " 1.00 and 1.25

Common " " 88

Union Cassimere, 50 and 63

Satinets, 42

Overcoats, 7.00

Business Suits—coat, pants, and vest, 14.00

CUSTOMERS CAN BUY,

FOR GOODS WILL BE SOLD,

LOWER

Than at Any Other Store

In THIS or SURROUNDING TOWNS!

Southbridge, Nov. 6, 1866.

45 DAYS!

December 1, 1866.

"MY POLICY"

MUST BE CHANGED!

MY PLACE OF RESIDENCE

MUST BE CHANGED!

and I NOW think a

Change in my place of Business

WILL FOLLOW!

If all these changes would change SOME of my accounts into counterfeit scrip, it would be a change for the worse; and I will change the accounts of my good and prompt paying customers into good bills by the 1st of January, it would make me happy. Remember that

"MY POLICY"

is to get my debts and stock in such shape that I can go or stay as soon as I may decide which is best. To reduce my stock about \$10,000 in a very short time, I shall

REDUCE PRICES

on some goods, and sell them as follows:—

Good to Best Black Teas, \$1.00, \$1.12 & \$1.25 per lb.

Good to Best Green Teas, 1.00, 1.50 & 2.00 "

Good to Best Japanese Teas, 1.20 & 1.35 "

Good to Best Coffee, .12, .25 & .44 "

Best Layer Raisins, .20 "

Forcings... Darling little three years Edie... A RIFE OLD AGE... Mrs. Dorothy Tabbett... KING'S PREPARED PRESCRIPTION... CONSUMPTION... THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF Paper Hangings, Window Shades, Curtains, Fixtures, &c.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER... ITS EFFECT IS MIRACULOUS!... SIOOD REWARD... R. HALL & CO., Proprietors.

VINELAND... FARM AND FRUIT LANDS... RELIEF IN TEN MINUTES... BRYAN'S PULMONIC WAFERS... DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING YOUR OWN SOAP... Penna. Salt Manufacturing Co's SAPONIFIER!

WHISKERS AND MOUSTACHES... AMERICAN ARTISTS' UNION... A Select Assortment of BOOKS... THE (FALL) STYLE SILK AND CASSIMERE HATS!

A. H. FAY... J. B. GOULD... A. B. COWAN... PENTIST... LAWRENCE BLOCK, PALMER, MASS.

PAPER HANGINGS, CURTAINS, FOR THE SPRING OF 1866.

BRIDGMAN & WHITNEY, CORNER MAIN & STATE STS. Springfield, Mass. HAVE NOW READY FOR THEIR Wholesale Customers and Retail Trade, THE LARGEST ASSORTMENT OF Paper Hangings, Window Shades, Curtains, Fixtures, &c.

136 EDWIN C. BARR'S 136 DINING, LUNCH, COFFEE & ICE CREAM ROOMS, AND Confectionery and Fancy Bakery. THE subscriber has the pleasure of announcing that he has leased the new and commodious store.

MAKING YOUR OWN SOAP Penna. Salt Manufacturing Co's SAPONIFIER! DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING YOUR OWN SOAP.

DYSPEPSIA CURED. RHEUMATISM CURED. Eruptions on the Face Cured. Scrofula Cured.

THE Rapid Sale of the Jubilate... New Music Book for Grammar Schools... TOBACCO! TOBACCO! TOBACCO!

Allen & Gardner, Counsellors and Attorneys... WILL attend to practice in the courts of Hampshire, Worcester and Counties... NEW STYLE FELT HATS!

WOOD & ALLEN, DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES, PALMER, MASS.

Boots and Shoes. McGilvray Block, South Main Street, Palmer, Mass.

Boots and Shoes. AT VERY LOW PRICES. REMEMBER, OUR STOCK IS NEW!

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The Rose of Spain.

Sir John Bolle, who lived in Queen Elizabeth's time, took an active part in the siege of Cadiz, at the capture of which a beautiful and wealthy Spanish lady became his prisoner.
He treated his fair captive with such consideration that she conceived a great affection for him, and, on the conclusion of the war, sought to accompany him to England as his page. But Sir John, having a wife at home, would listen to nothing of the kind; whereupon the lady made him accept, as presents to his wife, a profusion of jewels and a portrait of herself attired in green. This picture was to be seen, at the beginning of the present century, at Thorpe Hall, at the seat of the Bolle family, near Louth, Lincolnshire. Tradition records that the hall was long haunted by the spirit of the lady, who at night might be seen sitting under an ancient tree in the park.
She decked with pearls her raven hair,
And twined a golden chain
Around her neck so white and fair—
The love which poets dreamed.
She wore her velvet bodice green,
Adorned with gems and lace,
While 'neath her silken hood was seen
Her proud and Queen-like face.
Says she, "I'll win this English knight,
I'll crush his cold disdain,
Till never country in his sight
Shall seem so fair as Spain."
He stood before her as she spoke;
Her eyes with fondness gleamed—
A glance that in the heart might wake
The love which poets dreamed.
A smile of witching fondness shone,
Like Hope through sorrow's cloud,
On lips that seemed to faintly own
The founts they vain would shroud.
"Nay, tell me not that I am free
While captive I remain
To those sweet thoughts which bid me see
Thy heart attached to Spain."
"Nay, turn not thou thy face away,
No foolish wanton, I;
Y-e-for thy love, Sir Knight, this day
Most gladly would I die."
"Rise, gentle maiden, why shouldst thou
This language use to me?
My bearded chin and furrowed brow
Are no fit mates for thee.
Indulge not thou in hopeless dreams,
Thy sighs and tears are vain;
To me my English Lily seems
More dear than Rose of Spain."
An icy chillness seemed to thrill
Across her heaving breast;
The pulse of her heart grew still;
Her hands in grief she pressed.
And hast thou then, Sir Knight, a wife,
Who shares thy home and love,
And round thy troubled path of life
A wreath of joy hath wove?
Alas! Sir Knight, thou scarce may know,
The bitter, weary pain
Awaiting me who shouldst go
From this, my native Spain."
He gazed on her as she knelt,
Before him in despair,
And in one touching glance revealed
Her word of silent care.
"I may not break the vows which bind
My heart to honor's thrall;
My loves and love for aye are shined
In Thorpe's beloved hall.
Not all thy gold, nor all thy gems,
Could e'er induce me here,
Nay, the proudest dainties
Could link my thoughts to Spain."
Calm, speaking thus, with mournful air,
He passed beyond her door;
She heard him tread the massive stair,
But never saw him more.
She died; and when the shadows fall
On Thorpe's beloved hall,
And all around the ancient hall,
Seems strange, and cold and dim,
The shepherds near the lonely grove
May hear the spirit strain
In which is breathed the hopeless love
Which crushed the Rose of Spain.

ORIGINAL STORY.

THE TEMPTATION.

It is to a room of a small cottage in one of our New England towns that I wish to take you, dear reader. Do not stop to scrutinize the neat rag carpet, but mark that pale, beautiful boy, who, with his thin white hands folded meekly in his lap, sits watching the cheerful fire glowing on the stone hearth.
The last beam of the setting sun had long since disappeared from view, and the fire was the only light the room afforded; and it cast a mellow, flickering light over his form and features, showing to one that already the hand of that grim destroyer, consumption, had taken fast hold of his slender frame. He was reclining in a large arm-chair, and the dark hair cloth revealed to a great advantage in the firelight his pale brow, around which clustered thick golden curls. His eyes were dark, and presented that contrast which black eyes and golden hair give either to men or women; and the hectic glow on his cheeks and lips made him a picture of ethereal beauty.
Opposite him sat a lady, sewing by the light of the fire, whose striking resemblance to the boy proved her to be his mother. She was a woman apparently thirty-five years of age, and, despite the lines of care upon her brow, she must have once been very beautiful.
Nothing broke the stillness except the solemn tick, tick of the clock, and the cat purring lazily before the fire. All at once the mother broke the silence of the room, saying:
"Orion, darling, did you know it was Christmas Eve?"
"Yes, dear mother," said he, "I have thought of it all day, but did not dare to speak of it; I knew it would pain you, mother. It was always a happy Christmas for me; but since father went away"—his voice lowered to a whisper—"it is ten years to-night, mother, I have never been able to help you since, but have been failing, failing gradually ever since; and now," said he, passing his hand to his forehead, "I am fast passing away."
The tears dropped one by one down the mother's cheeks, falling upon the alken fabric on which she was engaged, and she turned from the fire to hide her emotion.
There was no reply to his remark; her heart was almost bursting. It was, indeed, just ten years ago that night since Harley Fairfield had left his home. It was not only to-night she had thought of it, but every day, every hour, aye, every moment was it in her mind. The memory of that scene was stamped upon her heart in letters of fire.
They resided in New York ten years ago to-night. Harley had been down town, and just came home, his face radiant with joy.

How playfully he had thrown his strong right arm around her neck, grasping Orion with his left; and then told her that his ship was ordered to sail and he must go.
How handsomely and manly he looked, her noble husband. He had but an hour to spend with her before he left, and she must not be gloomy; "for, my darling wife," said he, "I shall be back in just one year, and then our fortune is made." He had pressed kisses on her brow and Orion's, his precious boy, told him to be good to his mother while he was absent, and then was gone.
She had expected this, for he had been at home but two years in all since they were married, and had then been home six months, (which was longer than ever before) expecting to leave port for the last time; and now he was gone. She had never before felt that strange foreboding which shrouded her spirits, causing her to feel that some evils were near. Oh, those days and nights of watching, waiting for news from Harley, her husband. It came at last, and for days she knew nothing. The whaler, Mary, was lost, and all on board had perished. Parts of her had been picked up by the Harlequin, who had been sent out in search of the Mary, her owners having become anxious to learn her fate.
It was a crushing blow to Marian Fairfield; but for her child's sake she had been obliged to rally under it. She removed from New York to a town in Massachusetts, where we now find her, and having now and then procured sewing from numerous families in the vicinity, had by that means contrived to gain a scanty livelihood; but for the last six months work had been very dull, and had it not been for the little garden which she herself had tended they would have been short of provisions. At first she had kept Orion (who was always very delicate) at school, and he had at that time been able to run on many errands, but during the winter four years previous he had taken a severe cold which settled on his lungs, and all her care had proved of no avail. The physician she had consulted, said that, with careful nursing, he might in time get well; but day by day after the autumn leaves began to fall he had grown weaker and weaker, and was now unable to sit up but a short while at a time.
He had not asked his mother to talk with him, but sat looking silently into the fire. At last he turned towards her, saying:
"Why do you not talk to me mother?"
"I cannot, my son, I have nothing I could say."
"But, mother," said he, "I want you should tell me why you sew so steadily; you have worked every moment for the last month."
"I will tell you, Orion," she said, "my rent is due to-night, and not only for one month but for two; unless I pay it in full this evening we can have a home here no longer. Orion, my child, I haven't a penny in the world; but, thank God, we have enough to eat for the present and wood to keep us warm. There," said she, folding up the garment she had finished, "this dress is done and I am going now to get my money; I shall return as quickly as possible. I will put the teapot before the fire so that it may be hot when I come home." She piled more wood upon the hearth, moved Orion's chair further away from the fire, fastened on a pillow to his head against the wall, then kissing her forehead tenderly she put on her bonnet and shawl and left the house.
She hastened up the street, not daring to look at the gaily lighted shop windows, nor those going in and out to purchase their Christmas presents for the loved ones at home. She jostled against a little girl with a huge doll under her arm, and at last paused before a stately mansion, ran up the steps and rang the bell. The servant met her at the door, and in reply to her question, said:
"My lady, madam, is in the drawing room, at present. I will take you to the library where you can wait her."
There was a flutter of lace, a rustle of silk, a haughty word of recognition, and Mrs. Dennison stood before her.
"Is the dress finished?" she asked, at length, after having surveyed her from head to foot.
For answer Marian untied the bundle, shook out the folds of lustrous silk, then handed it to the lady.
"It is well done, Mrs. Fairfield," said she; "but I cannot pay you to-night. This makes my bill ten dollars, I believe, and I have no small notes. I took them all to purchase the children's Christmas presents. Call one week from to-day and I will settle with you."
"But, Madam," and Marian's voice became tremulous, "I cannot wait for the money. It has already run on for sometime, and tho' but a small sum to you, to me it is a fortune." Then Marian told her story of the poor sick boy at home, and the rent that must be paid, or else they would be homeless on that cold winter night.
The lady waited impatiently until she had finished; then shook her head, saying:
"It is all very well for you to preach your poverty, Mrs. Fairfield. I have heard like stories before, therefore I cannot believe them. One week from to-night I will see you." She bowed again, turned and left the room, and Marian was once more in the street.
"Oh God! was it indeed true," she said, "had she been refused her just right, or was it all a dream?"
It seemed as though she would never reach home. A high wind had arisen, blowing the wind in every direction, and at last, panting and breathless, she stood before her own door. But the sight she saw within froze the blood in her veins. Orion sat where she had left him, and before him, conversing eagerly, sat Mr. Griffin, the rent agent.
It took all her strength to master herself, and put on the air of calmness with which she entered the room.
"Good evening, Mr. Griffin."
"Good evening, madam. I have been waiting some little time for your return. Doubtless you understand my errand?"
"Yes, sir, I do; you gave me instructions in regard to it only night before last."
"Then, madam," said he, and his voice jarred harshly on her ear, "I presume you can obey my instructions or leave the tenement before morning."
"Oh, sir!" and Marian burst into tears; she could control herself no longer. "I had no—I expected it, but circumstances alter

cases.' I finished my sewing one hour ago, and carried it home to receive payment, so that I might pay you this evening, but I could not get it. Oh! pity me, sir," said she, as he gave a gesture of impatience, "I know you are used to such scenes, but do not force your threats to be carried out; if you will but wait just one week longer, then I can pay you."
"There is no use in your talking, madam. You already know that I have waited some time for your rent; and if you cannot pay me the ten dollars this evening, and you just said you could not, you will leave; if not to-night, in the morning, that will be much the better, for then the furniture will of course be mine."
"But Oh! sir, my child, my poor boy, for his sake, hear me."
"I have heard enough," said he, bowing stiffly, and there was a slam of the street door and he was gone.
Marian Fairfield crouched at the feet of her son, and prayed that they might die together; but a shiver ran through her frame, giving it new energy, as she felt his soft fingers smooth tenderly her hair, and heard the prayer he offered. It thrilled her through and through.
After he had ended, with his calm, patient smile, he looked at her, saying softly:
"You are better now, ain't you, dear mother? God has helped you."
She threw her arms around his neck, covering his face with frantic kisses.
"You have given me new strength, Orion," said she, "I will try again."
Once again she found herself seated by the cheerful coal fire in Mrs. Dennison's library, listening with an aching breast for the footsteps of that lady, when she heard the following conversation between mistress and servant.
"Did she give you her card, John?"
"No, madam, it is the sewing woman; she desired me to say that she must see you."
"The impudent hussy. Why John, it is only ten dollars! She told me the most unreasonable story that ever could have been heard. Thereupon she related to him the story of the sewing woman, to which he listened attentively."
The cold, sneering tone of the lady, as she dismissed the servant with, "Tell Mrs. Fairfield I am engaged, and shall not see her until one week from this evening."
It was her last hope and it had failed. She rose from the chair and staggered towards the door, meeting the servant as he was entering. She looked up to hear what he would say. His kind eyes were suffused with tears.
"My lady cannot see you this evening, madam," he said, "but here are the ten dollars, and he thrust a roll of bank bills in her hand, and was leading the way to the street door, when Marian grasped him by the hand, exclaiming:
"Oh! you are too good, sir! I overheard by chance the conversation between you and your mistress, and I know they came not from her out of me. I cannot take this money as a loan. God will certainly bless you, and so overcome was she with emotion, she caught his hand, showering it with tears and kisses, and before he could speak in reply to her heartfelt thanks, she was far down the street, looking neither to the right or left until she had reached the office of Mr. Griffin. She then paused but a moment to recover breath, entered and inquired if he were in. In reply the clerk opened an adjoining door, and within she perceived that worthy individual examining papers at a desk. She took the bank bills, placed them on the desk, saying:
"There, sir, is your rent, I have procured it at last."
He counted the money leisurely, then took a sheet of paper, made out a receipt and handed it to her, saying:
"You have done well, madam. I imagined I could bring you around at last."
Marian assured him she had told the truth when she said she had not a cent in the world, but too proud to converse further with the wretch, she left the office with a light and happy spirit.
The rent bill was paid, and now for Orion, her poor child. The Christmas trees were ablaze with light in the shop windows, and hung with beautiful toys and books, for both young and old. There were none for him, poor patient boy. She thought of him sitting before the fire which she knew was almost out, and her heart ached when she thought of the prayer he made that evening for her. It had in truth been answered.
"Oh, if I were but capable to pray for him, Orion, my noble boy," said she. And to pray that he might once more enjoy good health, and live to bless me in my old age; but that can never be. Her attention was caught by a stranger, who, crossing the street, happened to jostle against her; and now he was in advance, walking very fast. She saw him, by the light of the lamp, take something from his pocket, and in so doing a dark object fell with a jingling sound on the sidewalk and was buried in the snow. She struck her foot against it. It felt hard, and stooping she picked it up. Oh joy! It was a purse crammed with gold pieces, and bills of ten and twenty and one hundred dollars each. Marian was possessed of a fortune, and it was hers. God had sent it. She saw the beautiful Christmas dinner spread, with Orion presiding at the head. There were turkeys and chickens, plum puddings. Orion presents, and handsomely bound books. These were her first thoughts, but the second, (it was the voice of conscience) which said sternly, "It is not yours, Marian Fairfield, and you must not keep it." She prayed for strength in that hour of temptation, and God answered her prayer. "Poor, erring mortals that we are," Marian must have been very strong, for she appeared comforted. She looked up and down the street to see if she could perceive the stranger. He was only two blocks ahead; and, grasping the purse tightly she ran on with a light heart. He was just ascending the steps of the town hotel when she grasped him by the arm and thrust the purse into his hand, exclaiming: "Sir, you have lost your purse. I saw it fall from your pocket, picked it up, and have brought it to you." She was moving away, when the stranger cried, "Hold! madam, it may not be mine; please wait and see."
He thrust his hand deep down in his capacious pocket. It was gone. Then the purse

was his to be sure. He took a roll of bills and passed them toward her. She turned from him with scorn. Marian's pride was touched now; really she must have forgotten the poor boy at home.
The moonlight shone full in her face, revealing every feature to the stranger; and springing from the steps with a bound, he flung both arms around her neck, exclaiming:
"Marian, my darling, precious wife, I have found you at last."
She knew nothing more, until opening her eyes in the sitting room of the hotel, she saw him bending over her. It was no dream then, but reality. It was indeed her husband, and he was bending over her, Oh! so tenderly.
His cheek was bronzed with a foreign clime, and his beard was now long and heavy. He was, in truth, grown older; but it was the same old smile. His arm was round her neck, and for the first time in ten long years Marian was happy.
The town clock had long since chimed the hour of nine ere Marian had told her story, and had listened to his. She knew it all now. The wonderful escape from the wreck. His going to Australia to recover his lost fortune,—of the many letters he had written which were never forwarded, as no one knew of her address. And "I am rich, now, darling," said he; "but we must hasten to Orion, for it is getting very late. He must have the best medical attendance the State can afford. Here in this envelope I have endorsed a draft for one thousand dollars for John Green's Christmas present. We will pass by the door on our way home and hand it to him. It seems so strange that I should find you in this way, when I have searched so steadily for the last six months," said he, with eyes shining with tears.
"We can go no further, dear reader. It is useless to describe the bountiful Christmas dinner, or the magnificent Christmas presents given to Orion, who, by gentle nourishment and kind care became well, and lived to be a great and noble man; and Marian, thrice happy Marian, by the help of God, did conquer her temptation, was rewarded in full—and our story is done."
ANONYMOUS.
A STRAY WIFE.—The Toledo Commercial says that the following letter was received a few weeks ago by the Postmaster of that city: "Bronson, Branch Co Mich
November 1st the 1866
Mr Post Master yours with Respect Wone favor I would ask of you that I have a woman in toled some. Where she run a way with a man but the name of William B. they left this town of Bronson on the 3d of april last, in 1866 I shall send a letter in this note to you to give him when she comes to the office for his letter I would like to have you let him have the letter she will give buy the name of Mary — or mary — perhaps she is married to this — I would to have you to write to me if she letters is taken out of the office buy the name of E. — or Miss B. — I would give some thing if I could here from her or get track of her. Description of his short thick set woman Not very tall but Midding sleeky round favored bye forehead also a black speck over her eye the left wone or the write eye wone his the teeth is out on his rite side of his mouth or on the other side of his mouth I will seal up the letter and send it to him and put it in this letter of yours and when she comes for her letters please let her have it if you will I would like to have you write where your County Seat is keep I would like to have wone of your county Papers if you would be so kind to let me No No the Editor is that prints the paper and what his name is yours truly I will send three cents to re Male a letter back to me
Direct To Bronson Branch Co Mich
Mind and put my Hull name on the envelop"

BELIEVED WIFE OF A CONGRESSMAN.—A San Francisco paper reports that Mrs. Annie Ashley, the wife of Ashley, member of Congress for Nevada, has been arrested in that city, charged with threatening to shoot a woman who gave the name of Martha Cunningham. The complainant alleges that Mrs. Ashley threatened first to shoot her if she saw her walking with Mr. Ashley, M. C., and afterwards said that she would shoot her wherever she met her. It is alleged that the cause of the difficulty was not altogether unfounded jealousy on the part of the M. C.'s wife. Mrs. Ashley gave bail to appear in the Police Court, and answer to the charge.
MADE BANKRUPT BY SUPERSTITION.—The Nashville Banner learns, on good authority, that a gentleman who was recently identified very prominently with the oil interests of Tennessee, and who had held a high command in the federal army during the war, lost over fifty thousand dollars by, locating wells under the direction of "water" or "oil" witches. So implicit was the belief in this ridiculous superstition of the nineteenth century that he was compelled to return home an utter bankrupt.
SOMNAMBULISM.—A fashionable young lady of Louisville, and a noted beauty, suddenly faded to a pale, sad spectre of her former self. No cause could be assigned, and at length she was watched narrowly, and was observed to rise in the night, and in her night dress proceed to the arbor in the garden, and sit for a long time. Her father becoming alarmed, approached and spoke to her, when he discovered that she was in a somnambulist state. She is now under medical treatment and will probably be cured.
CURIOUS SIGHT.—An English paper says: "A most curious sight is witnessed when a large steamer arrives in Southampton waters. The moment she comes to her moorings a flock of about two hundred sea-gulls hover about her, to pick up the scraps of bread, meat and offal that are thrown overboard. These birds form a colony that live on the outward and homeward bound steamers daily lying in Southampton water."
Better be alone than in bad company. True, but unfortunately, many persons are never in so bad company as when they are alone.
Loving times.—When everything is about as dear as it can be.

THE EVENING MEETING.

The stars were already glistening in the bright, blue sky, and the lights gleamed softly from the windows of happy homes. The village clock pointed to quarter of seven, when clear, upon the still evening air, were heard the chime of bells that called to prayer. The church sexton had put into their proper places each chair, and book, and light—heaped high the burning logs upon the fires, and was now ready to collect his thoughts for the coming service. Soon the people began to come in, one after another, and seated themselves according to their motives for coming. Whether to watch, to listen, to see or be seen. What a curious congregation! There were pale-faced girls, who came in merely to find rest for their thoughts and comfort for their hearts; who felt so pleasant, sitting quietly with their gloved hands lying so still, after the weary work of the day. There were mothers, whose little ones had been softly lulled to sleep, or left fretting for the kind care that was needed but not given. There were old maids, weary of the ceaseless struggles known only to themselves, who came here to pass away the lonely evening. There were widowers and bachelors, who sat so restless and uneasy, fearing lest some of the dear sisters should pass some so quickly as to miss their especial escort at the close of service. Young boys and girls that were there because bidden so come.
There was Mrs. A., who never missed a meeting unless sickness compelled, who had all the Bible at her tongue's end, and yet was totally neglectful herself of the precepts she so often held up for the good of others. There was Miss D., who sat at the head of the choir, and sang the loudest, though her voice was none of the sweetest. Mrs. Aiken, who wore the latest style garments and considered herself the leader of the ton. There was Lena Brown, who sat idly, wondering if any one was admiring her white hands and pretty face. Sister Report, who was watching for something to gossip about, and just opposite sat Brother Lemuel, who would speak often, but his ideas were so few he could not collect them together, as a whole, to become harmonious. Mr. A., who, when he had risen to speak, became bewildered, and sat down in helpless confusion. Brother Y., who made lengthy remarks that did little good, because his every day life was so adverse to the good doctrines he propounded. And there were sincere, good christian men and women here, who sat quietly and happily under the good words of the speaker, treasuring in their minds no evil thoughts; who were striving faithfully in their hearts to follow the kind teachings of their beloved pastor, who had come to this evening meeting to drop some precious words that might be treasured up, and bear rich fruit in the future.
LILLIAN.
IDLENESS.—Idleness is the bane of body and mind, the nurse of naughtiness, the step-mother of discipline, the chief author of all mischief, one of the seven deadly sins, the cushion on which the devil chiefly reposes, and a great cause not only of melancholy, but of many other diseases; for the mind is naturally active, and if not occupied about some honest business, it rushes into mischief, or sinks into melancholy.
The following is going the rounds as a domestic drama: Scene I.—Mother in the cellar splitting wood. Scene II.—Daughter in the parlor singing to Clarence Fitz Noodle the pathetic ballad of "Who shall care for Mother Now?"
A young man in St. Paul, Minnesota, who was recently "crossed in love," and goaded to desperation by the jeers of his companions, attempted to kill himself by swallowing a dose of laudanum. A stomach pump saved him.
We have all heard of asking bread and receiving a stone, but the young gentleman may be considered an still worse treated when he asked for a young lady's hand, and got her father's boot.
"Bless me, Jane," said a lady to her late servant, "where did you get all those fine clothes?" "Y-a, missus," replied Jane, with a self satisfied smile and glance of approval, "didn't you know I's been ruined."
A down east editor says he was in a boat when the wind blew hard, but he was not at all alarmed, because he had had his life insured—"he never had anything happen to him by which he could make money."
The New Bedford Mercury says the wreck of the steamer Commodore is a matter of public rejoicing, there being "one less trap for the destruction of human lives."
"Katy, have you laid the table-cloth and plates yet?" "An' sure I have mem—everything but the eggs; and isn't that Biddy's work?"
When there is a smacking breeze send out the pretty girls to take the weather; when there is a spanking breeze send out the bad children.
If a mirror is broken, it is a sign that a good looking lass will be missing in that house.
An Irish attorney has decided that no printer should publish a death unless apprised of the fact by the party deceased.
Nearly every evil has its compensation. If a man has but one foot, he never treads on his own toes.
Never condemn a friend unheard, or without letting him know the accuser of his crime.
The telegraph cable makes a bed of the Atlantic Ocean, and pillows of the two continents.
Relatives are not necessarily our best friends; but they cannot do us injury without being enemies to themselves.
"Why, Tom, my dear fellow, how old you look." "Dare say, Bob; for the fact is, I never was so old before in my life."
Loving times.—When everything is about as dear as it can be.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 10, 1867.

The legislature is progressing with its work, though the business thus far consists in introducing petitions and orders which are referred to appropriate committees. A petition has been presented praying for the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, and the committee on Federal Relations will probably report that he ought to be impeached. A special committee of nine has been appointed to consider the expediency of purchasing the Western and Boston and Worcester railroads by the State.

In his New Year's speech to the Diplomatic Corps, Louis Napoleon expressed the hope that "we are entering upon a new era of peace and reconciliation." The disappointment of the Imperial hopes in Italy, Mexico, Germany, and elsewhere, has, of late, considerably diminished the importance which used to be attached to Napoleon's sayings on New Year's day, and people are troubling themselves less about the apparent, the hidden, and the real meaning of his words.

The French troops are descending en masse to Vera Cruz. General Castelnau leaves the city sometime in the month of February. Gen. Castelnau and the French Minister went to the Emperor at Puebla, and obtained a promise from him, to abdicate in 20 days. It appears that the answer of the Liberal Chiefs to the invitation sent them for co-operation, leaves no hope that a Congress can be held, and the Emperor must abdicate; in the mean time his Empire is governed by his confessor, Pere Fischer.

The committee on banking of the U. S. House of Representatives has virtually decided in favor of what is known as the Randall bill, which substitutes Legal Tender notes for the National Bank notes, and requires the banks to give up their bonds and their notes and receive in return therefor greenbacks. An amendment was adopted to the bill giving any individual the right to gather National Bank notes and present them to the Treasury for redemption in greenbacks. The banks will not like this bill, which is said to have emanated from the brain of a copperhead, with a view of embarrassing the national currency.

The Nebraska and Colorado bills were finally passed in the Senate, Wednesday, and have been sent to the President for his signature. A veto is certain, but the friends of both of the new States are confident that they can have the bills made into laws over the veto. Congressman Dawes, of this District, made a strong speech against the Nebraska bill, when it was before the House, maintaining that Congress had the right to prescribe what constituted a Republican form of Government, even after a State had been admitted; consequently he favored an amendment, making suffrage a condition previous to her admission. Gen. Banks spoke in favor of the bill for several minutes.

The Right to be Whipped.—While we are making more or less ado about whipping children at school, the larger notion of community believing it a barbarous and unnecessary practice, one would judge from representations coming from the South, that the Freedmen and poor whites esteemed it a sacred right to be tied to a whipping post and well flogged. The President takes the same view of the case, and is determined to restore the whipping post at the South. Quite recently Gen. Sickles interfered to prevent the public whipping of freedmen in North Carolina, but a delegation with Gov. Worth at their head, came on to Washington and got the General's order set aside. This delegation maintained that it was essential to the welfare of the negroes and poor white trash, that the whipping post should be sustained, and the President evidently saw it in the same light. In old times they used to have stocks, in which minor culprits were put and exposed to the public gaze. Female termagants were also mollified by the use of the ducking stool in those good old times, and we may reasonably expect that North Carolina will re-establish both of these penal modes, and that President Johnson will throw over them the broad shield of Executive favor and protection.

Every county seat has its whipping post, which is generally near the Court house, where justice is supposed to be dispensed. It consists of two posts on a raised platform, with cross boards to confine the culprit. Having taken off his shirt, the upper board is lifted. He fits his neck and wrists to the respective orifices, and down comes the relentless board, and is wedged fast, holding him securely. The sheriff or his deputy stands by with a light, common rawhide, such as everybody is familiar with. He doesn't strike hard. Many a man gives his child harder blows, but down the strokes come deliberately, one, two, three, up to 30, and the job is done. Such is the description of a correspondent, but if he were confined and whipped, he might not think the blows fell so lightly. There could be no better comment upon the poverty, stricken, half-civilized condition of the Southern States, in certain sections, than the maintenance of the whipping-post there. With the people in these States, punishment is still to degrade and not to reform. The institutions of the North that educate the head and heart of the criminal, while they punish him for his crime, are not employed. One reason why the whipping-post prevails is, that it is cheaper to tie up a man and thrash him, than to board him in jail or State prison. It was with the lash the rebel punished his slave before the war, and it is with the lash he punishes the freedmen now that the war is over and slavery abolished. The practice, however, is a disgrace to the Republic, and there ought to be some means of reaching it and stopping it.

LARGE DAMAGES.—Zadock Strat, of New York, has eloped with the wife of Daniel Freeman, and the latter has sued him for \$10,000 damages.

A BRUTAL FATHER.—Charles G. Williams, of Norwich, Ct., has been arrested on a charge of brutal treatment to a daughter of his, about thirteen years of age. He shut her up in a chamber and kept her on gruel for three weeks. The girl attempted to escape by letting herself down from a window by means of sheets tied together, but it broke, and she fell a part of the distance, when neighbors came to her assistance, and the story of her wrongs became known.

She stated to them that she had been without food or drink for forty-eight hours. She was taken into her father's house, when Mr. Williams appeared and ordered the gentleman who carried her to leave the premises. The child's statements, however, and her pitiable condition, led them to send for Selectman Case to investigate the matter. The facts divulged showed treatment so inhuman that Mr. Case ordered the child taken to a neighbor's, where she might be kindly treated. Mr. Williams objected, but an intimation that a criminal process in his case might be procured, led him to withdraw his objections. Mr. Williams' justification of himself was that he was determined to break the child's spirit, as she was stubborn and would not work with alacrity, his theory being that the proper way to manage a child is to subdue it when young. His housekeeper also complained that the child would not work steadily. Mr. Williams, however, admitted that the child had committed no serious fault, and it is supposed, in the neighborhood, that the treatment expressed opinions as to other family matters. Mr. Williams is an ardent spiritualist, and entertains peculiar notions on many subjects which are not acceptable to his neighbors.

FIRE AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—A destructive fire occurred at the Crystal Palace, near London, on the 31st ult. That portion of the building known as the Tropical Department, and including in it the whole of the natural history collection, the Assyrian, Alhambra and Byzantine Courts, the Library, the Queen's private apartments, &c., were destroyed. The fire extended over about two acres of the building, and the loss is variously estimated at from £150,000 to £300,000, only a small portion of which will be met by the insurances. The cause of the fire is not known. But for the screen which divides the tropical from the other parts of the building, the whole structure would probably have been destroyed. It is said to record the death of the numerous animals, birds and fish, that formed so interesting a feature in the tropical department. The baby hippopotamus, the young Japanese bear, the monkeys, that popular favorite, the chimpanzee, the parrots and cockatoos, Baum's fine collection of singing birds, and the industrious working bees, have all perished; either smothered in the dense smoke that prevented any attempts to save them, or, more cruelly still, by the flames, which subsequently scorched every foot of the space they had occupied. One notable exception to this wholesale destruction is a Florida parrot, presented by the famous Blondin to the Crystal Palace Company. The parrot is said to be the last of its kind, and is now in the possession of the Crystal Palace. A cage of white doves, bequeathed to the palace by the celebrated Lola Montes; and as for the fine collection of fish, it will be long before their loss can be supplied.

A STRANGE GIRL.—An adopted girl of Mrs. Crosby, in the town of Greece, N. Y., burned her mistress' barn and set fire to the woodshed with the intention of burning the house. On examining the girl's trunk a letter was found addressed to a neighbor telling her that she had committed suicide by poison, and gave directions as to some of her things. On a further search a bottle of arsenic was found, which led to the belief that the girl, during the house she contemplated suicide. The girl is under 14 years of age, and her strange conduct cannot be accounted for.

MYSTERIOUS MURDER OF A YOUNG GIRL.—Miss Christine Kett, aged about 18 years, living in Dayton, Ohio, was brutally murdered last Friday afternoon, during the temporary absence of her mother, by some unknown person. Bloody tracks were found in the snow outside the house, and marks of blood were found upon the fence. A discharged pistol belonging to her brother was found by her side, but there were cuts upon her head made by some sharp instrument; and the supposition is that in attempting to defend herself with the pistol from the brutal assault of a ruffian, she was killed by, and so placed as to raise the presumption of suicide. No clue to the perpetrators of this horrid deed has yet been obtained.

A WOMAN BURNED TO DEATH.—In Waltham, on Saturday night, Mrs. Forbes, wife of Dr. C. S. Forbes, fell as she was going down the cellar stairs, breaking a kerosene lamp which she was carrying in her hand, which set her dress on fire, and she was so badly burned as to cause her death.

VERMONT AT THE BOSTON MEAT MARKET.—Vermont sent 22,968 cattle, 167,013 sheep, and 3,360 swine to the Boston markets last year. The Rutland Herald says that Boston gets more for her meat markets from Vermont than from all the other States combined, excepting the Western States.

HORRIBLE BARRIAGE.—The jail at Kingsport, S. C., was recently set on fire by a colored prisoner, and the jailor refused to unfestern the cells of the negroes, and 22 of them were burned to death. Their shrieks and cries were terrible to hear. The jailor and sheriff have been arrested.

EXPRESS ROBBERY.—Two express cars of the Merchants' Union Co., which got snowed in east of Albany last week, were broken open and robbed of many valuable goods. The mail bag was rifled, but it is not yet known to what extent the company suffers.

VERMONT SHEEP.—A Vermont sheep farmer sold twelve ewes last week to a western party for \$12,000. Another farmer sold a ram lamb for \$2000. The sheep were of the Hammond breed and very choice animals.

COUNTERFEIT TWO DOLLAR GREENBACKS are in circulation. They are coarsely executed, and will deceive no ordinary judge of engraving and printing.

During the past year, 1165 colored persons enrolled themselves to embark for Liberia; 650 left Charleston in November; 642 are now ready to leave.

Three conductors on the New York and New Haven Railroad have received their discharge for "picking." One of them, it is said, made some \$50 a day in that manner.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

Tux factory girls of Lowell have resolved that ten hours a day is long enough to work. So it is, girls.

Another Japanese embassy is coming to this country. They are in Paris now.

Another Fenian in Canada has been sentenced to be hung, and will have his sentence commuted, no doubt.

Gen. Beuregard is opposed to the Constitutional amendment. What of it? He was opposed to the Constitution and rebelled against it five years ago.

Maximilian's reign will only last a few weeks longer, notwithstanding his announcement that he should shed the last drop of his blood in defense of his empire.

A few days ago as a farmer, near Paris, C. W., was thrashing out his grain, a most disagreeable smell was noticed to arise from one portion of the mow, and upon investigation the decomposed remains of two negroes were found.

Cornelius Vanderbilt is an earnest admirer of good horses. He has lately purchased a new colt of remarkable powers and of great value; and it is announced in the newspapers that the Commodore has not yet brought this colt into society.

Ladies who are fond of and indulge in skating, should leave their tilting hoops at home. The worst place in the world for an expanded crinoline is a skating park. They are all very well in their place, but their place is not on the ice.

It is understood that on several articles—one of which is railroad iron—the proposed rate of tariff duties will be higher than the actual cost of the articles in Europe.

On Saturday last, two sons of Capt. William White, of South Yarmouth, were drowned in Bass river. Their bodies were recovered.

The sum of £5000 has been subscribed in England, in aid of the families of the men who were lost from on board the yacht Fleetwing.

Lead lemonade was the only beverage at Gen. Grant's party.

Pickpockets seem to be infesting the trains between Boston and Springfield very much recently.

The Connecticut Republicans will hold their State Convention at New Haven on the 21th.

The Regiment of colored infantry, commanded by Gen. Miles, has been ordered to S. Carolina.

John Moran, who murdered the girl he loved in Roxbury last summer, has had his sentence of death commuted to imprisonment for life.

Senator Sherman's new financial measure provides for a thirty-five per cent. loan, free from all tax.

It is thought that Congress will change the sum exempt in the income tax from \$600 to \$1000.

There have been over 2000 deaths in the English coal mines within the past ten years.

Of the 233,417 emigrants who arrived at the port of New York last year, 166,716 were Germans.

Fear of the developments that Sumratt may make has led to the flight of some prominent residents of Washington.

The Lewiston Journal says that at the present time most of the woolen mills find it difficult to make both ends meet.

Horace Greely has withdrawn from the Congressional race.

Coal mined in Pennsylvania last year is valued at \$67,296,800.

The young lady who bursts into tears has been put together again, and is as good as new.

The girl who fell in love was got out before drowning.

A DEADLY FIGHT WITH AXES.—We learn from the Burlington, Vt. Times, that two men named McDowell and Finnegan, of Eden, in that State, having had a quarrel, accidentally met in the woods last Friday. Both had axes.

Finnegan forbade McDowell passing a tree that he, Finnegan, had felled across the road. McDowell persisted and passed the tree. After some attempts at fighting, they raised their axes, and Finnegan struck McDowell with his axe on the head or shoulder, knocking him down.

Finnegan raised his axe again, when McDowell partly recovered from the first blow, struck at Finnegan, the axe entering his body in the arm pit. Finnegan lived but a few minutes. McDowell has been held for his appearance before the County Court.

SINGULAR AFFAIR.—A few days ago two brothers were drowned while skating on a pond in New York State; and it is authentically declared that at almost the very hour of their death a child playing with its doll in a residence about twenty miles from the place where the deaths occurred suddenly spoke its relative in an exclamation that their cousin, meaning the youngest of the boys, was drowned. The declaration was repeated, and the singularity of the circumstance greatly excited the family. The same afternoon the telegraph carried the intelligence of the deaths of the two boys.

A HEARTLESS FRIEND.—A Jewish Rabbi named Noot, formerly of Boston, has recently swindled Mr. Francis Faxon, of that city, out of \$300,000. Mr. Noot borrowed this amount of Faxon, securing him with diamonds which were deposited in a New York safety bank.

After a fortnight since the Jew sent word to Mr. F. that he desired to change the place of deposit, and requested him to send the key, which he unhesitatingly did. That act will probably cost Mr. F. his entire fortune, as the key, Jew and diamonds have been missing ever since, and all have gone to Europe.

OUTRAGE BY A NEGRO.—A negro named William Robinson, about 24 years of age, and formerly from Petersburg, Va., ravished an old lady in Draught, and attempted to commit a similar offence on a young girl of 14, on Wednesday of last week. Only a week before he attempted a similar crime on a clergyman's wife in Somerville. He has been arrested.

NO MORE FIRE CRACKERS.—Young America must hereafter be content to celebrate Independence Day without the usual fusillade of Chinese crackers. The tariff bill introduced into the Senate contains a clause forbidding the importation of fire crackers. Mr. Fessenden inserted the prohibition because the Portland fire was caused by crackers.

ANOTHER TURN OF THE TEMPERANCE SCREW.—A memorial has been presented in Congress praying for an amendment to the Constitution to prohibit the election to office of any one who drinks alcoholic liquors.

The earnings of the Erie Railroad last year were fourteen millions and a half.

MAGNANIMOUS.—The members of the Queen's Own regiment, at Toronto, C. W., have unanimously resolved to petition the imperial government to pardon the Fenian prisoners.

SOME DRIFTS.—The snow drifts in Pittsfield were so deep that buildings a story and a half high had only their roofs visible above the snow, and the streets were like deep cut canals. A train of freight cars was buried nearly out of sight.

WHAT GEN. GRANT SAYS.—A private letter says that Gen. Grant, in answer to a question, said that if he had been in Mr. Johnson's place, he would undoubtedly and unhesitatingly have signed the District of Columbia Suffrage bill.

LOST IN THE SNOW.—Daniel Ellis, who was lost in the snow in New Marlboro', on the night of the 27th ult, has not been found, and the search for him has been given up, and not until the snow melts away will be revealed the fact and place of his sorrowful fate.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH.—The wife of Sampson Dunn, of Broad Brook, Ct., was found frozen to death in that street, on the morning of the 8th. There are many remarkable circumstances connected with the death, indicating foul play.

EMIGRATION.—Letters from the Liverpool ship and steamer agents (who make it their business to know) predict that the emigration to America, not only from Ireland, but the Continent, the coming spring and summer, will be the greatest on record.

A CHECK ON KLEPTONANIA.—Several merchants, of Saco, Me., have opened thief accounts, to which they charge all of the goods they have stolen, and when one is caught stealing, make them square the account or stand a public exposure of procreation.

SUNDAY LAW.—The Maryland Legislature has passed a bill authorizing the running of cars upon the city railroads of Baltimore upon the Sabbath, provided that at the next election held in the city, the question shall be submitted to the popular vote, and, according as the vote is cast the enactment stands or falls.

BENEFIT OF A WATERFALL.—A young lady who attended a ball lately, happened to fall during one of the testotum dances, and she avers that her head would have been surely broken but for the protection afforded by her waterfall, and she will never dare to go to a ball again without wearing one.

LUCKY FAMILY.—A family residing in Gloucester, Mass., have received intelligence that they are entitled to \$20,000, that amount having been left them by a deceased relative. A claim agent has been endeavoring to find the heirs for some years, and his efforts have finally been crowned with success.

REMARKABLE WEATHER FOR GEORGIA.—Saw fall in Georgia on Saturday, 29th ult., followed by hail, both to the depth of one or two inches; the trees, and the whole face of nature covered with ice, the thermometer remaining at 30 degrees, affording good sleighing, but very inclement weather.

AN ASPECT OF LIFE IN NEW YORK.—An industrial school in New York has quite a number of children who live in cellars along Washington street, who oftentimes are delayed in their attendance at school on account of the incoming tide, the children being obliged to remain in bed on account of the high water in their rooms.

UNEXAMPLED CONTRIBUTION.—The Methodist Centenary collection now foots up over \$8,800,000, and it is not yet all in. It will undoubtedly reach \$4,000,000. Of this sum, \$2,000,000, given by the churches, \$2,000,000, by individuals, and \$800,000, by the State of Ohio, \$100,000, by Rev. Mr. Baldwin, and many others from \$20,000 to \$50,000 each.

NEW YORK JUSTICE.—A girl was brought before Justice Kelly, in N. York, on a charge of assault and battery, preferred by a young man. On the trial it appeared that the man had met the girl on the street, and mistaking her character, made insulting proposals to her. The girl resented the insult by giving the fellow a thrashing, and for this the upright Judge fined her ten dollars.

A COLLEGE FOR COLORED MEN STARTED.—A college for young colored men has been established in Washington, named "Howard University." It has the three departments of Law, Medicine, and Theology. Fifteen thousand dollars have been raised for the accommodation of the students. Four hundred are now ready to enter.

A MASS OF EVIDENCE.—One hundred and sixty witnesses were before the New Orleans riot investigating committee; and the manuscript of their testimony will cover some two thousand pages of foolscap. The testimony of other witnesses will be taken in Washington early in the coming week, soon after the receipt of the result of the committee's investigation and inquiry will be given to the public.

RATHER GREEN.—When the late democratic convention met at New Haven two members called at a saloon and asked for a plate of meat, and two knives and forks, which being furnished, they sat down and from this time called for a cup of coffee and a plate, and having been placed before him, he proceeded to produce from his capacious pockets edibles from the home larder.

COST OF THE CATTLE PLAGUE.—The losses by the cattle disease in England are given in the newspapers of that country at \$17,865,000 in gold. Of the animals seized with the plague, 53,000 are dead—the Government slaughtered 53,000 to prevent the spread of the plague. To those must be added 100,000 other animals that were prematurely butchered, for fear they might be attacked, the meats from which were sold at about half-price in the market.

HOW TO GET RID OF THE NATIONAL DEBT.—There are twenty millions of people in the North. The New York Post suggests that if each one of these should destroy a five-cent currency note daily it would amount to a million dollars in a day towards the removal of the national debt. If this were done every day for a year it would diminish the debt by three hundred and sixty-five millions of dollars yearly, which is more than the whole internal revenue produces. We know a man who, thinks it is his duty to burn a five-cent bill every day on this account. It is less than the tax on a glass of whiskey.

NEW YORK MORALS.—There are 2100 houses of prostitution, and 25,000 women of infamous vocation in New York.

All the Protestant churches in St. Louis have become incorporated associations, in order to evade taxation.

The mildness of the weather this winter is a subject of general remark in the Canadian newspapers.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

HOLLAND.—The town of Holland has ordered a new house to be built by Tolman & Co., of Worcester, at a cost of \$300.

The ice crop is excellent this winter. Those who fill their ice houses now will get the pure article.

THE LAST DANCE.—Mr. Loomis will close his dancing school with an assembly at Antique Hall, on Tuesday evening, Jan. 22d.

CATHOLIC FAIR.—The Catholics of this vicinity will hold a Festival in this village on the 20th of February, and are making preparations for a splendid time.

We notice that Mr. Allen, our Representative in the Legislature, has introduced several orders, looking to the improvement of some of our statute laws.

CHAS. H. GORP. of this town, has sold the wood and timber standing on a twenty acre lot of his farm to P. P. and T. D. Potter, for \$3500, the latter having five years to remove the wood and timber.

BRIMFIELD.—Stephen Moore, of Brimfield, 85 years of age, has raised the past year, 100 bushels of corn, 40 bushels of potatoes and 5 bushels of white beans, and intends to do better than this if he lives another year.

THE OLDEST MAN.—Solomon Brown, who died on the 1st inst., was the oldest man in Palmer, having reached the age of 94. We believe there is no other person in town over 90 years of age.

SLEIGH RIDE.—Twenty-five couples from this village went on a sleigh-ride to Belcher town last Tuesday afternoon, stopping at White's Hotel, and enjoying a pleasant time. They returned about 10 o'clock in the evening after a supper and dance.

MORE SLEIGH-RIDING.—Twenty-five couples from Springfield stopped at the Antique House Wednesday evening, where they danced and ate supper. Eighteen couples from Thorn-dike went to Monson the same day, and on their return, took supper at the Antique.

FINDING CATCHING PICKEREL.—Charles Hastings, Rozel S. Hastings, A. P. Whipple, and R. S. Hastings, Jr., all of Palmer, visited Dr. Miner's pond, in Ware, recently, and caught a lot of pickerel. Dr. Miner complained of them, and two of the party, Charles and Rozel Hastings, were fined; the first, \$12.37, and the latter \$19, including costs. They made a good thing out of it, nevertheless, as the pickerel caught by the party in one day were sold for over \$100.

FIRE.—The house of James S. Loomis of this village took fire last Sunday morning, and was damaged to the amount of \$800 or \$1000. The fire caught in a rats' nest which was built against a stove pipe which passed through the ceiling into the chimney. For a long time it seemed as though the house would be entirely destroyed, but a vigorous application of water, aided by snow on the roof, finally overcame the fire. The furniture was entirely removed, and the house stripped of its interior, and everything that could be moved. Mr. Loomis was insured for \$600 on his house and \$400 on his furniture, which will not repair damages.

MONSON.—During the past year the number of deaths in Monson has been comparatively smaller than in years previous, the majority having been aged and infirm people—only a small proportion being middle aged persons and children. On Monday evening last, a few of the friends and neighbors (some seventeen couples) of Austin Shaw and wife, gave them a gentle reminder, in the Glass War line, of the fifteenth anniversary of their marriage. Ample justice was done to the generous hospitality offered, with wine, to the guests for their future happiness and welfare. Austin Fuller, Esq., has been appointed Trial Justice for this town and district, by Gov. Bullock; and if we don't have any lawyers to start a lawsuit, our record for civil and criminal suits will not be increased in the future. The social festival of the M. E. Church, takes place next Wednesday and Thursday evening, with Rev. Mr. Dayton, of Vermont, and Rev. Mr. Woods, formerly of Monson, as lecturers. Some of the passengers who patronize the N. L. N. R., and pay thirty cents fare to Palmer, only four miles, think if this is according to their other route, that Congressmen do not get any too much mileage, if other roads charge in proportion. The road and its accommodations are, however, a great benefit and convenience to the townsmen, and although occasionally blocked up and hindered by snow, yet at the depot Snow assists in forwarding matters a little.

SOUTH WILBRHAM ITEMS.—During the past year there have been in this village, 22 deaths, one at the advanced age of 85 years. Between the age of 70 and 80 there were a between 60 and 70, two; between 50 and 60, three; between 40 and 50, none; between 30 and 40, two; between 20 and 30, none; between 10 and 20, three; between 1 and 10, none; and two infants. The number is somewhat less than in former years. The choir connected with the Cong. Society had a social rehearsal on New Year's evening at a private residence at the close of which, Mr. M. H. Warren presented Miss Della Spellman \$50, in "greenbacks," as a token of appreciation for her services as organist in the church the two years past. The amount was raised in small contributions among the society. It was a complete surprise to her, and she accepted it with thanks. Mr. Niles, who was so severely injured by a circular saw a week or two since, died several days ago, leaving a family. His age was 47. The sleighride which came off here on the 9th inst., stopping at your place with "Board," was a success. Our Good Templars tried hard to prevent it, but gave it up, and turned in with the ride; and those present thought they enjoyed the entertainment full equal to those who are not Temperance. Mr. Sage has finished his canal to his new mill, and the gate was shut down Wednesday night, and he has accomplished the long and tedious job. The machinery is all in the mill, and in a day or two all will be in "Motion, motion, motion." All who are so fortunate as to have ice-houses, have been filling them for a few days past. The ice is beautiful, being twenty inches in thickness. Those big junkies will look well next August, especially when mixed with sugar, ready to be sucked through a quill; and then the taste will exceed the looks. John H. Pease has sold his place to Sanford Work. W. A. Cady has sold his site for a dwelling to Patrick McCarthy, of Stafford, Ct. Mr. McCarty will build a residence early in the spring. The location is about midway between the two mills, quite desirable, and in a good neighborhood. Success to all enterprise.

VITAL STATISTICS.—There were 94 births in Ware in 1866—45 males and 49 females. Their parents were 13 natives of Ware, 38 of other towns in this State, 17 of other States, 75 natives of Ireland, 29 of Canada, 10 of England, 3 of Scotland, 1 of Nova Scotia and 1 of Germany, being 68 of native American parentage and 120 of foreign birth.

There were 83 marriages, of whom 77 of the parties were residents of Ware and 89 of other towns. Of the males 70 were the first marriage, 12 the second, and 1 the fifth. Of the females, 73 were the first marriage and 10 the second. The age of the males at the time of marriage, were:—Under 20, 6; between 20 and 25, 39; between 25 and 30, 19; between 30 and 40, 12; between 40 and 50, 2; between 50 and 60, 3; between 60 and 70, 2. Females under 20, 18; between 20 and 25, 44; between 25 and 30, 12; between 30 and 40, 7; between 40 and 50, 1.

Of the parties married 8 were natives of Ware, 26 of other towns in the State, 15 of other States, 58 of Ireland, 32 of Canada, 3 of Scotland, 2 of England, and 2 of Germany. 40 couples were married by Rev. William Moran, 13 by Rev. Cornelius O'Connor, 11 by Rev. A. E. Perkins, 7 by Rev. Wm. S. Tuttle, 5 by Rev. Linas Fish, and 7 by clergymen residing in other towns. The oldest party married was 64, and the youngest 14 years of age.

There were 74 deaths—36 males and 38 females, of which 15 were under 1 year of age, 9 between 1 and 5, 4 between 5 and 10, 9 between 10 and 20, 5 between 20 and 30, 6 between 30 and 40, 5 between 40 and 50, 6 between 50 and 60, 4 between 60 and 70, 3 between 70 and 80, and 4 between 80 and 90. There were 9 deaths in January, 5 in February, 11 in March, 12 in April, 5 in May, 4 in June, 6 in July, 7 in August, 2 in September, 7 in October, 3 in November, and 3 in December. The causes of death were:—Consumption, 22; whooping cough, 6; scarlatina, 4; diarrhea, 4; old age, 4; dropsy, 4; congestion, 2; fevers, 2; cholera infantum, 2; teething, 2; disease of the brain, 2; liver complaint, 3; disease of the bladder, 1; dropsy of the chest, 1; palsy, 1; fits, 1; accident, 1; jaundice, 1; pneumonia, 1; softening of the brain, 1; conformation, 1; paralysis, 1; bronchitis, 1, unknown 6.

An old-fashioned snow storm set in Wednesday night, and continued until late on Thursday night, depositing about ten inches of snow in this vicinity; but at the West and South it was much deeper. It drifted badly, putting a serious embargo on railroading. Parker's Thursday morning train for Boston went along a little behind time, and has not, at the present writing (Friday noon), returned. Jennings' train from Boston reached here about an hour behind time, and returned about two hours behind time. The express train from New York, due at 2.14 p. m., arrived at Palmer about 6 o'clock. The afternoon express train from Boston got stuck in a snow bank at Newton, and has not been heard from since. Mr. Williams got through from New London to Grou's Corner, where he has been telegraphed to remain till a train reaches him from this end. The morning train from Palmer to New London reached Willimantic, crippled, and has not returned. Hastings' train from Amherst came down, but remained here till Friday. It will be several days before the trains will run regularly again. It grew colder on Friday, and the drifting continued.

The Ladies of the Baptist Society in this village appoint a Festival at the Vestry of their Church, on Wednesday evening, 22d inst. Tromp and general contributions are solicited in aid of the enterprise. The entertainment of the evening will open in the audience room, with a Concert in full choir of the Society's vocalists, with instrumental accompaniments. "Solids" and "Fluids" will be served to the taste of the epicure. Rational enjoyment, and a rich variety of choice articles of ornament and utility, which will be completed by vote and by "drawing," in the usual way, will diversify and enliven the exercises of the occasion. The public are relied upon to honor this invitation by a general attendance.

By order of the COMMITTEE.
Palmer, Jan. 18, '67.

FIRE IN SPRINGFIELD.—The paint shop attached to Wason's car manufactory at Springfield, was burned about four o'clock last Monday morning. It was a large building containing several new cars, and the loss is estimated at \$25,000. Wilkinson's harness manufactory was considerably damaged by water. A new paint shop will soon take the place of the one burned.

ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.—Mrs. Susan Merritt, a young wife, of Chelsea, in the absence of her husband fell in love with a young man, and got in a bad way, when she visited Boston, bought laudanum, took a dose, and was found in an almost dying condition upon the walk. She received medical treatment and is now out of danger.

DESPERATE CURE FOR TROUBLE.—G. W. Bartlett, who committed suicide at St. Louis, left a statement in writing that he was forced to commit self-destruction through the dishonesty of his wife brought upon him by abandoning her home for a life of prostitution.

HORRIBLE TRAGEDY IN MISSOURI.—Wm. Van Deventer and wife were murdered on the 25th ult., near Hickman Mills, Mo. Three negroes and two white men are supposed to have committed the murder. They escaped with \$800 in gold.

THIRTY PERSONS DROWNED.—The ice on the lake in legend's Park, London, broke through on Wednesday, while crowded with skaters. Two hundred persons were precipitated into the water and thirty were drowned.

Thad. Stevens takes his defeat in the race for U. S. Senator very philosophically, but

SPUNKY WOMAN.—Mrs. Hart L. Stewart, of Chicago, became jealous of her husband, drove him out of doors, and now prosecutes for a divorce, using the most abandoned women of the city for witnesses against him.

Cadet at West Point.—There will be appointed from this district, on the 1st of March next, a cadet at West Point. "A permanent resident of the district, over seventeen and under twenty-two years of age, except those having served in the late war at least one year, who are eligible to the age of twenty-four years." All applicants for the appointment will present themselves before a board of examiners at 10 o'clock a. m., Friday, February 8th, at the City Hall in Springfield.

S. T.—1869.—X.—The amount of Plaster Bitters sold in one year is something startling. They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 42nd street. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake painted all the sick in the Eastern States with his balsamic "S. T.—1869.—X." and then got the old grumpy legislators to pass a law "preventing" the face of nature, "which gives him a monopoly." We do not know how this is, but we do know the Plaster Bitters sell as no other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are death on Dyspepsia—certain. They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetizer.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. The Mexican Mustard Liniment relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar." **CHAS. FOSTER,** 420 Broad St., Phila.

This is merely a sample of what the Mustard Liniment will do. It is invaluable in all cases of wounds, swellings, cuts, sprains, bruises, sprains, etc., either upon man or beast. Beware of counterfeits. None is genuine unless wrapped in fine steel-plate engravings, bearing the signature of **G. W. Westcott,** Chemist, and the private stamp of **Deans Barnes & Co., New York.** Sold by all Druggists.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning grey, will not fail to use **Lyon's Celebrated Kathaloon.** It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxuriant beauty.

E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

WHAT DID IT?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In the place of a rustic, flushed face, she had a soft, ruddy complexion, of almost marble smoothness; and instead of 22 she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used **Hagan's Magnolia Balm**, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 50 cents.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all druggists.

Helmstreet's inimitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes its original color by degrees. All instantaneous dyes, and even the most injurious hair, **Helmstreet's** is *nota* dye, but it is certain in its results, promotes its growth, and is a beautiful Hair Dressing. Price 50 cents and \$1.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER.—For indigestion, nausea, headache, flatulence, cholera, morbus, etc., where a warming, general stimulant is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere for 50 cents per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

AGUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing the "sweetest" thing, and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; is a delightful perfume; allays headache, and inflammation; and is a necessary companion in the sick room. It is the nurse and upon the toilet table-board. "It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle."

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

HAL'S VEGETABLE

SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER

"It is the best article known to preserve the hair. It will positively restore Gray Hair to its Original Color."

It keeps the hair from falling out. It is the best dressing in the world, making the hair stiff, bristly, healthy, soft and glossy. Price \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

Important to Females.

The celebrated **Dr. Dow** continues, to devote his entire time to the treatment of all diseases incident to the female system. An experienced twenty-three years enables him to guarantee speedy and permanent relief in the worst cases of Suppression and all other Menstrual Derangements. From **wholesale** cases. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 9 Endicott street, Boston.

N. B.—Board furnished to those who wish to remain under treatment.

Boston, June 30, 1866.

A Common Form of Indigestion

Is oppression after eating, or a depressing dullness of the spirits; with flatulence or a belching up of wind, and almost always follows Costiveness. **Dr. Harrison's** Vegetable Syrup is a powerful, pleasant, and reliable remedy. It is the only safe and reliable remedy for indigestion, and is the only safe and reliable remedy for indigestion, and is the only safe and reliable remedy for indigestion.

For sale by **J. S. HARRISON & CO.,** Proprietors, No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, and by all Druggists; or will be mailed on receiving 60 cents.

Proclamation to the Ladies!

Both Married and Single.

The Oldest Regulator for Females.

Dr. Chessman's Female Pills will immediately relieve, without pain, all disturbances of the periodic discharge, whether arising from relaxation or suppression. They act like a charm in removing the pains that accompany difficult or interrupted menstruation, and are the only safe and reliable remedy for females. Sick Headache, Pains in the Loins, Back and Sides, Palpitation of the Heart, Nervous Tremors, Hysteria, Spasms, Broken Sleep, and other unpleasant and dangerous effects of an unnatural condition of the sexual functions—be the worst cases of **Fluxus**, or **White**, they effect a speedy cure.

DR. CHESSMAN'S FEMALE PILLS have been used over a quarter of a century. They are offered as the only safe means of restoring interrupted menstruation, but Ladies must bear in mind that there is one condition of the female system in which the Pills cannot be taken without producing a **REGULAR** RESULT. The condition referred to is **PREGNANCY**—the result of **MISCONCEPTION**. Such is the irresistible tendency of the medicine to produce a **REGULAR** result, that it is a **PROBABLE** sign of pregnancy, that even the reproductive power of nature cannot resist it. **THEY CANNOT DO HARM** in any other way.

DR. CHESSMAN'S FEMALE PILLS are the only Medicine that **MARRIED** and **SINGLE** LADIES have relied upon for many years, or can rely upon now. **Beware of Imitations!** These Pills form the finest Preparation ever put forward, with **IMMEDIATE** and **PERSISTENT** SUCCESS. **Don't be deceived.** Take only the **BEST** and **most RELIABLE** FEMALE MEDICINE in the world, which is comprised in **DR. CHESSMAN'S FEMALE PILLS**. They have been recognized and now receiving the sanction of the most Eminent Physicians in America. **EXPLICIT DIRECTIONS** with each Box—the price, One Dollar per Box, containing from fifty to sixty Pills. Pills sent by mail, promptly, by remitting the price to the Proprietors, or any authorized agent in current funds. Sold by Druggists generally.

HUTCHINGS & MILLER, Proprietors,

110 28 Dey Street, New York

For Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Try the old and well known **VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALM.** Approved and used by our oldest and most celebrated physicians for forty years past. Get the genuine. **REED, CUTLER & CO.,** Druggists, Boston, Prop's. 15 dm

A THOUSAND DOLLARS IN GOLD against a Five Dollar Confederate Note that Van Huskirk's Celebrated Liver Remedy contains more medicinal virtue than any other preparation ever offered for the cure of Liver Complaint and the numerous diseases which a diseased Liver is the source of. This is a **GRAND** and **PROBABLE** testimony of hundreds who have been cured after trying other remedies, induces this offer.

FOR SUDDEN COLDS, COUGHS, &c.

Sudden colds and hard coughs can be cured immediately, as hundreds can testify, by mixing about one teaspoonful of **PERRY DAVIS' VEGETABLE PAIN KILLER** with four teaspoonfuls of molasses, mixed well together, and taken as your coughing spell comes on; three teaspoonfuls of the mixture will answer for a dose. Also rub a little of the Pain Killer on the hands, and inhale the scent of it into the lungs. After you have taken the medicine, bathe the throat and around the collar bone, also across the upper part of the breast and down the sides, if they have been made sore by coughing, and you will soon get relief if you do not neglect it too long. The sooner this medicine is applied the more speedily the relief. In all cases, if you do not get relief in thirty minutes, take it again, and have freely according to directions.

SMOLANDER'S EXTRACT OF BUCHU.

Is sold by all Apothecaries everywhere, for only ONE DOLLAR. It is a **GRAND** and **PROBABLE** testimony of hundreds who have been cured after trying other remedies, induces this offer.

Diseases of the Kidneys, Gravel, Rheumatism, Gout, Dropsy, Female Disorders, and General Debility.

arising from excess of any kind. Read the following testimony of a City Missionary.

CHARLESTOWN, MASS., Nov. 23, 1865.

Messrs. BURLEIGH & ROGERS, Boston, Mass.:—I feel it a duty to you, and to each of the community who are suffering as I have suffered, to make known, through the medium of your advertisements, the cure that, through the blessing of God, you have wrought upon me by using Smolander's Buchu. I had suffered over one year with Kidney Disease, so bad I could hardly walk. I took four bottles of Smolander's Buchu, and it cured me.

W. M. MELLIN, City Missionary.

All Apothecaries sell this valuable preparation, and ask only One Dollar for it. **BURLEIGH & ROGERS,** Wholesale Druggists, Boston, Gen'l Agts. **Justly.**

No. 4.

Dr. Schenck, the Lung Doctor.

THE PROPRIETOR OF SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP. The inventor of **SCHENCK'S RESPIRATORY EXTRACT**, the only instrument that can so accurately detect the slightest morbid of the respiratory organs. This is of great importance to Dr. SCHENCK, to know the exact condition of the lungs, whether it be Tuberculosis, Pulmonary, Bronchial, Pleuritic, or Dyspeptic Consumption, and whether it is less or only one that are diseased.

It requires constant and long practice to become familiar with every sound or rattle of a diseased bronchial tube. Patients come to Dr. SCHENCK to get examined that have been examined by their family physician, and told that their lungs were almost gone, when, by a close examination with the Respirometer, it is often found that it is an affection of the bronchial tube; and by getting a healthy notion of the liver and tone of the stomach, the sufferer is soon restored to health. Sometimes medicine that will stop a cough, is certain death to the patient. It looks up the liver, stops the circulation of the blood, hemorrhages follow, and, in fact, stopping the action of the very organs that cause the cough.

Dr. Schenck will be professionally at his room every week, 32 Bond Street, New York, and 33 Hanover Street, Boston, from 9 A. M. until 3 P. M. He gives advice free, but for a thorough examination with the Respirometer the charge is \$3. His medicines are for sale by all druggists and dealers, also a full supply at all times at his rooms. Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Respirometer, each \$1.50 per bottle, or \$1.25 the half dozen; Respirometer \$1.25 cents per box. **DR. SCHENCK & CO.,** 33 Hanover Street, Agents for Boston. For sale by all druggists.

Caution to Females in Delicate Health.

DR. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7

EXENDICOTT ST., Boston, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. **Chlorosis, Uteri or Fluor Albus, Suppression** and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new, pathological principles, and speedily relief guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment, 100.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to a general practice for the cure of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.

N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Boston, Sept. 1, 1866.

BORN.

In Wilbraham, 11th, a son to **GEORGE TEPFER.**

In Palmer, 13th, a daughter to **EVGENE GRADY.**

MARRIED.

In Somers, Ct., **AUSTIN BLISS**, of Wilbraham, and **MRS. JULIA BARTLETT**, of Somers, also **SCHEMER SMITH**, Supt. of the Lacrosse Woolen Co., in South Wilbraham, and **MISS ELLEN ARNOLD**, of Somers.

In Ensigns, Connas, 19th ult., by Rev. G. C. Morse, L. B. KELLGRO, principal of the State Normal School, and **ARLIE G.** daughter of Solomon Homer of Warren, and formerly of Brimfield.

In Belcherston, 9th inst., **Geo. W. SHEPHERD** and **Mrs. MARIA M. CLOUGH.**

In Amherst, 12th, **SAMUEL H. GOODALE**, of So. Amherst, and **CAROLINE ANNOLD**, of Belcherston.

In Ware, 14th, by Rev. L. Fish, **EDWARD E. PARKER** and **MARY E. BALLARD**, both of Ware.

DIED.

In New York, 8th inst., **ANNIE A.** 26, wife of Louis M. Melny.

In Palmer, 11th, **EILEEN CAHILL**, 21.

FESTIVAL

—AND—

LADIES' FAIR.

In Aid of the Church at Three Rivers.

The Ladies have decided to get up a Festival. Their object is the noblest of objects. The entertainment is to be of the most excellent kind. There will be Music, an Epicurian Feast, Clothing, Fancy and Ornamental Goods, Jewelry, Picnic, &c., with Good Order and a host of Police Attendants. In

PICKERING HALL, THREE RIVERS, MASS.

TUESDAY EVENING, JAN. 22, 1867.

Admission Fee, 15 cents. Children, 10 cents.

If the evening is stormy, the Festival will be opened on the next fair evening. 1w

HAY, GRAIN, COWS,

A GOOD BUSINESS HORSE,

WOOD LAND, PASTURE LAND,

FARMING AND CARPENTERS' TOOLS,

AT AUCTION!

WILL be sold on Wednesday, Jan. 23, 1867, Personal Property and Out Lots of the estate of **Luke Perkins**, late of Wilbraham, consisting of four Good Cows, one well fattened for Horse, eight to ten tons of Good Hay, a small quantity of Oats and Corn, several Carts, Business Wagons, Harnesses, Buggy Wagons, Carpenters' and Farming Tools. Also, from twenty to thirty acres of

WOOD LAND,

about twenty acres of which is located in the western part of Monson, heavily wooded with Chestnut, and across the road from a saw mill in COLTON HOLLOW. TWO PASTURE LOTS, one lot rapidly growing up to timber.

The place of sale will be at the Homestead, in the eastern part of Wilbraham, on the road leading from the North Village to Monson. The sale will commence at 10 o'clock a. m.

MARSHAL CALKINS,

Wilbraham, Jan. 18, '67. 1w Executor.

SHOEMAKING. We have engaged a First Class Workman to Repair and Manufacture Boots and Shoes, at our store. **BRACKENRIDGE BROS.** Palmer, Jan. 19, 1867.

IN VIEW OF A

Change in Business,

I SHALL

Close Out My Stock

—AT—

PANIC PRICES!

During the Next 45 Days.

DRESS GOODS,

CLOAKS and SHAWLS,

FURS! FURS! FURS!

MILLINERY!

CLOTHING!

Hats and Caps,

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

CROCKERY, CARPETS,

FEATHERS,

—AND—

PAPER HANGINGS,

All Go the Same Way!

W. W. CROSS.

Palmer, Dec. 1, 1866.

"OH, HOW NICE

AND

WARM!"

Is what every lady says who ever tried on an

ARCTIC OVER SHOE.

Gentlemen say,

"THE BEST THING I EVER SAW!"

I have a full line of them on hand. Also,

THE BEST STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES!

ever offered in this vicinity.

LADIES' SHOES.

At from \$1.00 to \$5.00 per pair.

Please give me a call.

JOHN S. CONVERSE.

Monson, Jan. 1, 1867.

CHEAP PASSAGE

—TO AND FROM—

GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

TAPSCOTT, BROTHERS, & CO.'S

Emigration & Foreign Exchange Office,

86 South St., New York.

Drifts on England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales.

TAPSCOTT'S FAVORITE LINE OF LIVERPOOL

PACKETS SAILS EVERY THREE DAYS.

X LINE OF LONDON PACKETS Sails

Every Ten Days. Also, by

STEAMSHIP SAILING WEEKLY.

Parties wishing to send for their friends, or remit money to the Old Country, can do so at the Lowest Rates by applying to

131y CHAS. E. STEVENS WARE.

SPRINGFIELD INSTITUTION FOR SAVINGS

—Incorporated A. D. 1827.

Banking room, corner of Main and State streets. Receives deposits and pays interest on all sums from One to One Thousand Dollars.

JOSIAH HOOKER, President.

P. F. WILCOX, Vice President.

Directors—Belj. Day, Josiah Hooker, P. F. Wilcox, J. M. Thompson, J. B. Stebbins, William Gunn, Henry S. Lee.

FALL STYLES

Cloth and Scotch Caps!

FOR Men and Boys. The Best Stock in the City can be seen at

THE CORNER HAT STORE.

A. H. FAX,

Corner of Main and Sanford Sts., Springfield.

GET THE BEST

Get Ring's Vegetable Ambrosia, for restoring grey hair. It never fails, is agreeable to use, is not a dye, and does not color the skin. Try it and be satisfied.

W. D. & A. L. L. E. E., Sole Agents for Palmer.

Palmer, Aug. 23, 1866.

A T

EDWARDS & COMPANY'S,

SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.,

GOODS

—OF—

EVERY DESCRIPTION

Will be Sold at

LESS THAN

PANIC

PRICES!

READ THE FIGURES.

Black Alpaca, 50

All Wool Delaines, 50

Good Style Women Dress Goods, 25, 37, and 50

Fine French Thibets, 1.00

Fine French Embroid Cloths and Poplins, 1.00

Delaines (Hamilton, Manchester, & Pacific), 25

Good, Fast Colored Prints, 12 1/2 and 15

Best American Prints, 18

Good Gingham, 25

White Cotton and Wool Flannel, 25

White All Wool Flannel, 35

Good Heavy Cotton Flannel, 22

Shirting Flannel (All Wool), 50

Bleached and Brown Crashes, 12 1/2

Bleached Shirting, 12 1/2

Bleached Sheetting, yard wide, 25

Best Heavy Brown Sheetting, 4-4, 20

Best Fine " " " " " " " " " " " " 20

Good " " " " " " " " " " " " 15 and 18

Heavy Brown Sheetting (37 inches wide), 19

Corset Jeans, 17

Ladies' White and Col'd, Ribbed Wool Hose, 20

Good Balmoral Skirts, 2.00 to 2.50

Good Long Shawls, 6.00

Good Style Cloaks, 6.00

60 Dozen Ribbed Shirts and Drawers, 75

Ladies' Under Vests, 1.75

Heavy 10-4 Wool Blankets, 5.00

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XVII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1867.

NUMBER 46.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
—BY—
GORDON M. FISK & Co.

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JOHN FEENEY, Eating Saloon, opposite the depot.

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J. H. HURSTON, Confectionery Store and Billiard Room, Cross Block.

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H. O. CARLE, Refreshment Saloon, and dealer in Fruit, Oysters 10 cts. per quart, &c.

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L. C. WHITE & Co., Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church Street.

L. HUTTON, Dealer in Ready-made and Trimmed Coffins, Caskets and Cottage Coffins, Prospect Street.

MRS. S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite school house, North St.

MRS. A. F. STRICKLAND, Dress and Cloak Maker. Room opposite the Bank, up stairs.

D. C. MARSH, Dealer in Stoves, and Manufacturer of Tin Ware, &c.

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Heavy Under Shirts and Drawers, Fancy Flannel Shirts, Wool Socks, Buck, Dog, Kid, and all other kinds of Goods, can be obtained at

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Burns up all gas and smoke; never breaks by putting on a shade; is short, and not top-heavy; is easily cleaned by removing the top; in fact, is the most perfect chimney known, and is fast superseding all others where it has been introduced. No dealer can afford to be without them.

NEW LAMP CHIMNEY CO.,

73 Warren St., N. Y.

A Sleigh Ride.

Am—"The Wake of Teddy, the Tyler."

So thick the sleighs through Main street flew,

That I at last went after Sue,

To see if she'd go sleighing too.

"Since all the folks were sleighing?"

And Sue, she answered right away,

That, if I'd hire a horse and sleigh,

She wasn't the gal to say me nay.

When she could go a sleighing!

I straightway got of Mr. Shaw

The gamest nag you ever saw.

That could a sleigh or cutter draw—

And when we got out a sleighing.

Resolved to try the sleighing.

It cost me all that I could earn

In two days' work—but then—go! turn!

I reckon it was my concern,

Since I must see to paying!

Our loes are cold and noses blue,

And I must cuddle close to Sue,

For she enjoys a snuggle, too.

When we go out a sleighing.

Moon a shining bright as day,

Bells a jingling all the way,

No use for more than two in a sleigh,

When we go off a sleighing!

The stars they sparkle frosty-bright,

But Sue's eyes shine with livelier light,

And we are in for a jolly old night.

When we go out a sleighing!

I say, old fellow in that way?

You think to pass us in that way?

This gamey nag he answers nigh!

This ain't the spot we stay in!

Says I to Sue, "This cutting breeze,

It blows so sharp I know you'll freeze!"

And so I give her an extra squeeze

Moon a shining bright as day,

Bells a shining bright as day,

Bells a shining bright as day,

As off we go a sleighing.

At Belchertown we found such slip,

That Sue and I we took a nip—

It rather got me on the hip.

But Sue, she said 'twas getting late—

The slip was getting in my pate;

'Twas time for us to mizzle—straight—

And head for home a sleighing.

I gave that animal the reins—

It was a caution to 'ow! trains!"

That horse can 'go in' when it rains!

And when he goes a sleighing!

Moon and stars get out of the way!

Clear the track, you one-hoss shay.

Or else there'll be the dickens to pay—

For Sue and I are sleighing!

"We'll show you how to cut a dash!"

And then there comes a thundering crash—

The pump has gone to total smash.

As we are out a sleighing!

Bells a ringing all the way—

Sue and moonlight—ain't it gay!

But O the bill for a broken sleigh!

Is added to the sleighing!

A LAUGHABLE ADVENTURE.

The following story was related by Lieut.

J. H. Spencer, of the first Minnesota regiment.

"On the tenth we moved towards Madison

Court House, and when within two and one

half miles of the town we came to Robson

River, which was so high, from the recent

ruins, that we could not cross, there being

no bridge. We camped for the night, and

remained until the 20th. At 3 A. M., we

crossed the river, and at daybreak the advance

guard, which consisted of sixteen men,

a guide and myself, charged through the

town, and drove the enemy's pickets towards

Gordonville. On the South side of the

town we found a horse hitched in front of

a house, saddled and bridled, and covered with

leaves. Our guide told us that the man who

lived there was a strong secesh, and I recognized

the horse as one I had seen the day before,

TALK WITH THE YOUNG FOLKS.

We have a little story to tell our young

folks, which occurred in our youthful days,

in the early part of the present century.

When we were just old enough to be mis-

chievous, we were beset by a parcel of our

school companions, to go and pilfer the par-

son's pears. Down by the side of the brook

that flowed back of the parson's house, was a

beautiful meadow, in the midst of which

stood a pear tree. It was large, hung full,

and they were of a most delicious flavor—

real Burgamotts.

Whether we were afraid of a flogging—re-

spect for the parson, (for in those days chil-

dren were brought up to respect the pious),

prevented me, or whether I was deterred by

the recollection of my bad luck in pilfering

melons, I can't remember; but I told them

decidedly I would have nothing to do with

the matter, and did all I could in my power

to dissuade the others from their enterprise.

We don't know how, but it so happened

that my honesty got to the parson's ears, and

one Saturday afternoon, I received an invita-

tion to go and see him. Away I went, con-

scious that I had done no wrong. How light

beats the heart of innocence! The good man

met me at the door. "Caleb," said he, taking

my hand, "I have heard that you refused to

join in pilfering my pears. Now I mean to

convince you, that honesty is the best policy.

Here," added he, placing a large basket of

the finest fruit before me. "Eat what you

please, and take as many with you as you can

carry." I felt that moment happier than ever

Napoleon did with empires at his feet. And

the circumstance led me to remark in early

life the consequence of an adherence to the

maxim, "Honesty is the best policy."

"Be honest, and 'tis clear as light,

You'll make by far more money by it,

The profits got by cheating,

Are very few and fleeting.

Experience proves the adage true:

Then never lose it from your view."

We have another story to tell our young

readers, of a little hero every word of it is

true. A hero is a brave man—a man full of

spirit, zeal and courage to do right—to tell

the truth, even if it is against himself—to be

honest when he could make money by cheat-

ing; to be true when he is tempted to be

false—is a hero.

Johnny Moor found a pocket-book on the

street in New York. It was full of money.

He soon met a man hastening on in a sort

of frantic manner and speed, looking anxiously

about him. Johnny thought to himself that man

has lost something, and so he asked him,

"Have you lost anything, sir?" "Yes, my

pocket-book, have you seen it?" was the

quick reply. "I reckon," said Johnny,

"What kind of one was it?" The man de-

scribed it. They went into a store near by.

The stranger described accurately the pocket

book and the money in it. All was clear to

Johnny. He gave up the book with pleasure

to its owner, though it contained \$1,500.

And the generous stranger took the honest

little boy to a tailor's shop, and dressed him

up in a fine new suit, bought and gave him a

silver watch, and a beautiful portrait of

his poor mother who had taught him to be so

honest, into which he put a hundred dollars

in gold. A noble little hero is Johnny Moor.

To this good example for boys we would

add another, though not of the same order,

that came under our notice a few years ago.

A young man in his teens, the son of a

moderate farmer, made a practice of reading

all his odd moments, snatching scraps of

time, morning, evening, noon, rainy days, &c.

He always had a book on hand, and read a

page, or a few lines or words at every moment

DIED YESTERDAY.

Every day is written this little sentence—

"Died yesterday." Every day a flower is

plucked from some sunny home; a branch

made in some happy circle; a jewel stolen

from some treasure of love. Each day, from

the summer fields of life, some harvester dis-

appears—yes, every hour, some sentinel falls

from his post, and is thrown from the ram-

parts of time into the surging waters of eter-

nity. Even as we write, the funeral of one

who "died yesterday" winds, like a winter

shadow, along the street.

"Died yesterday." Who died? Perhaps

it was a gentle babe, sinless as an angel, pure

as a zephyr's hymn—one whose laugh was as

the gush of summer rills, lingering in the

bower of roses; whose little life was a per-

petual litany—A May-time crowned with the

passion of flowers that never fade. Or, may-

hap, it was a youth, hopeful and generous,

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, JAN. 20, 1897.

Mr. Donnell's gold bill passed the House Monday. It requires that when the Secretary of the Treasury sells gold it shall be to the highest bidder, and that notice of the sale shall be given seven days in advance. This will benefit the finances of the country by bringing down the price of gold.

It is proposed in the legislature to make a survey for a railroad over the Hoosac mountain, in order that the present generation may reap present advantages of a new route to the West, instead of waiting fifteen or twenty years to make a hole through the mountain. Somebody, we presume, wants to get on a commission to sit in the recess in order to make the survey.

In his last speech in the Senate on Thursday, Mr. Sumner, in reply to Mr. Hendricks, said that, "before this controversy is ended the President would need all the ability, all the experience, and all the powers of debate of the Senator from Indiana." This remark is quite significant, as it seems to indicate a belief on the part of Mr. Sumner, that the President will be impeached.

The Crosby Opera House lottery at Chicago was drawn on Monday. A. H. Lee, of Prairie Du Rocher, Ill., a miller, worth about \$2000, drew the Opera House, valued at \$600,000. There were about 300 prizes, and a dozen of which were drawn in Massachusetts. The tickets were \$5 each, and where one has drawn a prize, thousands have lost. Investing in lotteries is poor business at the best, for a hundred are ruined by the practice where one is made rich.

The bill to regulate the tenure of certain civil offices passed in the Senate last week, proposes to make an important change in the manner of appointments. The first section provides that all civil officers, excepting members of the Cabinet, being duly qualified therein, shall continue to hold their offices until their successors shall be appointed by and with the advice and consent of the Senate. This, of course, is to prevent any more removals by the President for political purposes, and in effect reduces executive patronage to a cipher. The other sections provide that the President may suspend an officer for neglect or violation of duty, and fill all vacancies that may occur, subject to confirmation by the Senate. In fact it sweeps away all the officers recently appointed by the President, and makes it a misdemeanor to pay or receive money for official service, contrary to the provisions of the bill.

A Terrible Threat.—The evening organ of President Johnson begins to talk threateningly, as if to intimidate the radicals who are attempting the impeachment of Andrew Johnson. It says of the administration, "if necessary, its strong and iron hand will be invoked to stay the course and prevent the consummation of Radical treason. The great oath of the President to protect and defend the Constitution will not be forgotten, and the people who sustain him with their 600,000 majority of the voting population, North and South, will not forget him. Events have already brought the Government to the very verge of another revolution. If the Radical majority in Congress pursues its treasonable course much longer, the Government, in order to sustain itself, will have to arm its supporters. At the call of the President all his friends North and South, and the army and the navy will respond. In such a contest the issue cannot be doubtful. Congressmen may be valiant fighters on the floor of Congress, but when they come to lead their cohorts into the field it will be another thing. The real armies and great soldiers of the Republic will be found fighting under the flag. We advise the opposition of the determined and fixed fact, that Andrew Johnson will serve out his constitutional term of office."

Now, who's afraid? The opinion of the President is no doubt spoken in the above, and shall we crouch and tremble? Will the committee on the impeachment question neglect their duty and give up the investigation? Will Congress and the Republican party be awed into silence? Nothing of the sort, Mr. Johnson. When you or your organ talks about being sustained by the army and navy, you are reckoning without your host. "The 600,000 majority of the voting population of the North and South" are against you, Mr. Johnson, and if the question were to be decided by an appeal to arms you would fare worse than Jeff. Davis. But when you make such threats, you exhibit a bad temper, showing what you would do if you could. Happily there is no danger, and if you should be found guilty of all that is charged against you, the army and navy will not save you from summary punishment.

DEATH OF N. P. WILLIS.—N. P. Willis, celebrated as a poet, and for many years connected with the Home Journal, died at Idlewild, his residence on the Hudson, last Sunday evening at the age of 60. He had been ill for a long time. He was born at Portland, Me., and received a liberal education, which he turned to literary pursuits. His productions were of a high order, not calculated to stand the usage of time.

BEER FROM SOUTH AMERICA.—An enterprising Connecticut man has succeeded in curing beer from South America, so that it can be safely put up and brought north. It costs, cured, a cent and a half per pound. The freight costs \$2 a barrel, and when brought to market it is equally good and brings the same price as prime west beer put up at Chicago.

NOT DIVORCED.—The wife of Rev. Mr. Stewart, at Chicago, who sued him for a divorce, and brought forward a number of abandoned women to swear to his infidelity, has lost her case, and the court declared him not guilty of adultery. Mrs. Stewart showed too much malice to gain much sympathy.

The Great Storm.

The snow-storm of last week was of the mammoth kind—stupendous, extensive, destructive. It was an old-fashioned North-easter, which commenced in London on the first of the month and had traveled across the Atlantic to spend its fury on the Western coast. All along the sea-board from Portland, Me., to Fort Monroe the storm raged, destroying vessels upon the water, and impeding travel upon the land. The cold, during the storm, was severe, causing much suffering and many deaths. The schooner Julia Ann from Baltimore was driven upon the rocks near Boston Light, but the crew escaped in boats. Another vessel was driven ashore at Plymouth, losing two of the crew. The others were taken off the wreck badly frozen. Several other vessels were lost in the gale, and the list of wrecks will, no doubt, be lengthened as we get news from other places along the coast. In South Boston, Ellen Nolan, eight years of age, perished in the snow while going home from school, and hundreds of women and children were assisted to their homes in Boston by the police.

At Boston the storm was almost unparalleled. The streets were filled with snow to the depth of three and six feet, and the city was full of strangers unable to get away. The railroads were all blocked, and though strenuous efforts were put forth it required over two days to get through from Boston to Worcester. Some of the trains were more than thirty hours on the road. As in Boston, so it was all along the railroads to Washington. Everything and everybody was snow-bound. It has been a severe time for the railroads, and has cost much money and broken machinery to clear the tracks. The snow drifted high and hard, rendering it necessary to use from three to four engines on a single train, and even this Herculean power was in many instances inadequate to break through the drifts.

The railroads were nearly all clear by Sunday, when there came another snow-storm, beginning at Washington and extending north to Boston, though it was comparatively light in this section. At Washington drifts were reported ten feet in depth. The storm raged South and West with tremendous fury, completely blocking the railroads. Trains are running very irregularly on the Western, Boston and Worcester roads this week. The first train from Boston on Monday did not get through to Springfield till Tuesday morning, and since then trains have been doubled and forced their way through with two or three engines. The snow banks are so high on each side of the track that every little snow will now delay the running of trains.

A DEACON FALLS FROM GRACE.—Calvin Holmes, a deacon, and one of the pillars of a colored Methodist church at Springfield, and also a servant at the Massasoit House, has been furnishing his own house with supplies from the hotel, such as turkeys, chickens, flour, chairs, table and bed linen, silver spoons, forks, &c., &c. He has been in the habit of entertaining his brethren on Sundays, with delicacies from the Massasoit, and in the church his piety appeared to be equal to his hospitality. The disappearance of a large turkey led to the discovery of brother Holmes' peculations; and a whole sleigh load of articles, including a barrel of flour, were recovered from his house. Deacon Holmes thereupon decamped.

CRETES AND THE CRETANS.—The Cretans claim a victory over the Turks in a recent battle, and are confident of ultimate success if they can receive aid from their Christian brethren. The Turks, however, deny that there have been any victories gained by the Christians, and say that the rebellion is subdued. Dr. S. G. Howe, of Boston, is collecting supplies for the Cretan women and children, who have been sent to another island, and proposes to go out with a vessel and deliver the supplies. About forty years ago Dr. Howe aided the Cretans with a ship load of provisions, which he collected in the United States. There was an unsuccessful effort then by the Cretans to obtain their liberty.

A DOUBLE MURDER.—A shocking murder was committed at West Auburn, Me., last week, on Thursday or Friday night. Mrs. Susan Kinsley, a widow, aged 64, and her sister, Miss Polly Caswell, 67, were the victims. Their bodies were discovered in the house on Sunday morning, and a terrible scene they presented. Mrs. Kinsley, it appeared, was murdered in bed, and her sister, in coming to her assistance, was attacked and murdered also. The object of the murder was a man named Nathaniel Johnson, of bad repute, who was seen around a neighbor's house Thursday night, was arrested on suspicion, but has been discharged.

TWO ELOPEMENTS.—The wife of a wealthy German in Norwich, Conn., eloped with a lackman named Flood. In this case we think the guilty woman will find that "the tide in her affairs," taken at the Flood, will lead to her ruin. To defray travelling expenses the woman took \$1400 belonging to her husband. An extraordinary elopement took place from the neighborhood of Danville, Va., a few days since. A gay and festive youth of the tender age of sixty summers, ran off with a dutiee of twenty. The man left behind him a wife and a large number of children. The wife became poisoned against her husband through the machinations of a lover, who furnished her with money to procure a divorce, and then married her. After living with her second husband awhile, she became convinced she had been deceived as to her first husband, and her old love returning, she eloped from her second husband, running away with her first.

GIRL FLOODING.—Seahook, N. H., has a girl flooding excitement in the public schools. One of the young lady pupils of a graduate of Exeter academy was flooded on the bare hand for over an hour in the attempt to extort a confession of an offense.

BAND OF DESPERADOES.—Information from North Carolina says, a secret organization with revolutionary objects, exists in Marion county. Aggravated outrages are perpetrated on negroes, and law officers confess themselves afraid to prosecute the perpetrators.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

GREELY has been trying to have the President adopt universal suffrage. He might as well try to coax a mule.

The negroes in Louisiana are emigrating to Texas. That State used to be thought pretty near a place beginning with H.

A dead infant was found in the snow in a street of Boston, last week.

Another deluge is predicted in three thousand years. Rather too far off to be witnessed by this generation.

The rebel ladies of Louisiana turn up their noses at Phil Sheridan. What does Phil care? He can turn up his nose at them.

There are about 800,000 colored children in the South old enough to attend school; nearly an equal number of white children who are growing up without education; and at least 600,000 adults who cannot read and write.

Since the process of photographing upon silk and linen has been perfected in France, many persons have their portraits, instead of their names or initials, upon their linen. Washing, it is said, does not injure the portraits.

In Nashville, recently, some one was speaking of Gen. Grant's modesty, when Gen. Forrest said: "I never knew any of the rebel leaders to accuse him of being a very retiring man. For once, I found him very bold in his advances."

The City Court of Harrisburg, Pa., has decided that the city is not responsible for the \$500 voted for the reception of the President, last fall.

The great Southern Fair, just closed at St. Louis, netted \$130,000. A proposition is pending to give one-tenth of the proceeds to the relief of "Pop" Price.

S. O. Lamb, of Greenfield, received a silver goblet at the recent Baptist Fair, the votes deciding that he was the most honest lawyer in town.

Three hundred men are now at work on the Troy and Greenfield Railroad, between Greenfield and Shelburne Falls, besides those employed in bridge building.

A Wisconsin editor, in acknowledging the receipt of an exchange paper printed on new type, says, "It looks as clean as a school marm in a bathing tub."

SCHOOL ROOM SCENERY.

1st SCENE.
Pleasant school-room—lily one,
Full of scholars—full of fun;
Broken silence—teacher late,
Nicholson whistles—loud debate,
Angry muttering—dispute again,
Scene of scuffling—cry of pain.

2d SCENE.
Teacher enters—hears the cry,
Frowning face—dashing eye;
Finds the culprit—takes the rule,
Gazes sternly—quits school;
Asks the victim, "Why this racket?"
"He stole a pin late in the night!"

3d SCENE.
—Gor. Orr of South Carolina, now in Washington, says the South will not adopt the Constitutional Amendment. A territorial condition would be preferable to that.

The suits against Gen. Butler, brought before the Supreme Court of New York, have been removed to the United States Courts for trial.

The proprietor of a five-story tenement house in New York has been arrested and held to bail for failing to provide the building with a proper fire-escape.

The Kansas Senate has adopted the Constitutional Amendment, and passed a resolution restricting the right of suffrage to loyal men.

The Ways and Means Committee are of opinion that a reduction of fifty millions can be made this year in the national expenditures.

The Iron and Steel Associations are exerting a powerful pressure on Congress, it is said, in favor of prohibitory duties.

A sixteen mile race between ice boats occurred on the Hudson River last week, the winner running at the rate of a mile a minute.

The Erie Dispatch says that lightning bugs would be an immense improvement on the gas they have in that city.

The Chicagoans skate to some purpose. The proceeds of their "rinka" furnish food, fuel, and clothing, to the needy of that city.

Gen. Howard says that, in his trip South, he found Gen. Orr doing all in his power, in South Carolina, to aid the freedmen.

Beecher says that cholera is God's opinion of nastiness.

REMARKABLE CHARACTERS AND MEMORABLE PLACES.—The Holy Land—Comprising an Apocryphal, Princes, Women, Warriors, Judges, Kings, and other celebrated Persons of Sacred History, with descriptions of Ancient Cities and Venerable Shrines. By Charles W. Elliott, author of the "Shrines." New England History, etc., etc. With articles by Theo. D. Woodley, LL.D., President of Yale College; Joseph Cummings, D.D., LL.D., President of Wesleyan University; Rev. Thomas D. Clark, D.D., Bishop of Rhode Island; the Rev. Henry Ward Beecher; the Rev. Charles A. Stoddard; the Rev. S. F. Smith, D.D., the Rev. Wm. Adams, D.D., &c.

Hartford, J. B. Burr & Co. Advance sheets of this work have been received. It does not claim to be a work of Theology, but of "Human Life, strange events, lofty Poetry and startling History." It contains accurate accounts of the lives and characters of the remarkable men of the Holy Land, and descriptions of the ancient cities, not only as they appeared in the past, but as they appear to day. It is beautifully written and cannot fail to interest all who are interested in Bible characters. The work is printed in clear type, on fine paper, and illustrated with steel engravings. Sold only by subscription. Agents wanted everywhere. For full particulars and terms, address J. B. Burr & Co., 18, Asylum street, Hartford, Conn.

FATAL REVENGE OF AN INJURED WIFE.—Miss Mary J. Thompson, the daughter of a deceased liquor merchant, of Cincinnati, and the mistress of a prominent builder of that city, named McGlaughlin, was beaten to death with a poker by the wife of the latter, on Wednesday, last week. Rage at finding that her husband and Miss Thompson were on too intimate terms was the cause of the tragedy.

KILLED BY A DUSTER.—Martin Welsh, in the employ of S. W. Scott, Esq., in his satinet mill at Uxbridge, was fatally injured last Thursday afternoon, by putting his head into a "duster" while it was in operation. Three of the heavy teeth of the duster broke through his skull, causing his death in a few hours.

WANT A NEW STATE.—Five thousand citizens of Western North Carolina have petitioned the House of Representatives, through Speaker Colfax, asking the formation of a new State in that region—or the reconstruction of North Carolina on a loyal basis.

Official advices from Vera Cruz, state that an Austrian frigate is there, with a steam yacht sent by the Emperor, to bring Maximilian home.

The city railroad cars in Charleston, S. C., are run on Sunday by special request of the preachers of the city.

DEEP.—They have deep snow up in Berkshire county. In Peru, one of the streets had been tunneled through a drift, requiring 24,000 feet of excavation.

AMERICAN WORK.—It is a curious fact that American builders have of late furnished cars for street railways in cities of England, South America and Canada, and in this branch of architecture lead the world.

WOOL.—At the Wool-Growers' Convention held in Springfield, Illinois, the interesting facts were stated, that there are in that State, 2,000,000 sheep, worth \$8,000,000, yielding annually \$8,000,000. It was resolved that we should cease to import wool, a great part of which is shoddy, making this country the rag-bag of the world.

EFFECTS OF THE SNOW.—The deep snow in some parts of Litchfield county, Ct., is causing serious trouble and inconvenience, as the supply of wood in many places is getting exhausted, and but little can be brought to market on account of the condition of the roads. Ten dollars were recently paid to get a coffin from Winsted to Norfolk.

SERVED 'EM RIGHT.—In Cincinnati the waiters of a hotel quit work because the proprietors refused to take again into their employ a discharged servant. They had twenty-five days' wages due them when they gave up their places. Landlords refused to pay. Suit was brought and the court ruled that the waiters should go without their money.

VICTIMIZED.—Several Ohio citizens, who vowed to enter into competition with the N. York stock gamblers have been victimized. One, an old and very wealthy citizen of Cincinnati, whose name, if mentioned, would fill every one with confidence, foots up his losses at \$1,000,000. A part of this went to the bottom of oil wells, but most of it to the stock gamblers.

FORTUNES SOLD CHEAP.—Fortunes (at least the many "oil" prospectuses that once flooded the country called them such), are now daily sold out by the sheriff in the oil regions. Property once valued at millions is sold under the hammer for a few hundred dollars, and the prospect of the law looms up beside many a "derrick" erected over a dry well.

GARIBOLDI ON AMERICAN AFFAIRS.—Garibaldi, at the request of American friends, has written a letter, giving his opinion on the affairs of the United States. He applauds the election of colored deputies to the Massachusetts Legislature, earnestly expresses his hope for the preservation and future harmony of the Union, and urges the President to come to terms with Congress.

PROFIT FROM BUTTER.—Job Stafford, a farmer in Henningson, Vt., has some butter statistics which will be hard to beat. Averaging the time from the 25th of last May, up to the 1st of January, from nine cows he made 1655 lbs. of butter, aside from milk used in his family, and fattened 9 calves from the cows. The butter was sold at an average of 45 cents a pound, footing up the snug sum of \$744.75.

PILLAGING AT A FIRE.—During the progress of the late terrible fire at Vicksburg, a wholesale system of pillaging was carried on, and it is reported that skiffs were plying all night to the Louisiana side, carrying goods and valuables. Attempts were frequently made during the fire to apply the torch to portions of the town then untouched, and it is averred that in some instances these efforts were crowned with success.

RACE ON ICE.—A curious race came off on Cayuga lake last week, between a man named Carr, on skates, and a man named Cox, on Elmira, who ran without skates. The distance was seventy-five yards, and the stake was \$100. At 2 P. M. the parties started, and the result was the defeat of Carr, his opponent with no skates arriving at the goal ten feet ahead. A great deal of money was lost on Carr, hundreds having bet on his winning the race.

SWIFT VENGEANCE.—A white man and three negroes, a few days ago, violated the person of Mrs. F. X. Miller, of Green county, N. C., during the absence of her husband. They were arrested and committed to jail for trial. The feelings of the people of Green county were so much enraged that they were unable to await the slow process of the law, and on Tuesday night last a large number of them took the prisoners out of jail and subjected them to a horrible death.

GOOD ADVICE.—Bishop Green, of Mississippi, has issued a pastoral letter, enjoining the duty of instructing freedmen in the duties of citizenship. He says: "If these helpless colored people, as it were, newly born to self-control, and so powerful in numbers, are to remain in the midst of us, a sound policy, no less than Christian charity, demands that we should do all in our power to elevate them to the scale of social being, and make them more worthy of the political status that has been thrust upon them."

KILLED HIS DOG AND HIMSELF.—In St. Charles, Mo., last Friday morning, Capt. Henry S. Johnson, having a pet dog which had become diseased and blind, concluded to terminate its sufferings by shooting it. He took a revolver for that purpose, he took the dog out and shot and struck the dog on the head, and a load from one of the barrels was discharged. The ball entered his right side and passed through his body, inflicting a mortal wound.

NEED A WEDDING AMONG THE UPPER CRUST.—A wedding took place the other night at Raleigh, North Carolina, among the "upper crust" of durkyness, at which the guests, receiving the usual cards of invitation, were required to pay the entrance fee of five dollars, and after entering the charmed precincts were required to pay five dollars more for refreshments. The money was turned over to the bride and groom, who had taken this method of raising money to start on their journey through life.

SINGULAR DEATH.—Some days since a man named Ambrose, of Waterville, Me., was engaged in felling a tree which lodged against another, and in order to clear it he ascended the fallen tree to cut a limb. While so doing the tree started, and threw him with such violence against the broken limb of another tree as to completely impale him. He was finally released, and lived seven hours after, when death put an end to his sufferings.

ANOTHER TERRIBLE STEAMBOAT TRAGEDY.—The steamer Platte Valley, which left Memphis for Vicksburg Thursday afternoon, struck the wreck of a sunken gunboat, and sank almost to the hurricane deck in about three minutes. She was crowded with passengers, a large number of whom were lost. It is estimated by the survivors that one hundred persons were drowned. Among the lost was Judge McBride of Missouri. A family of five, bound for Texas, was lost. The steward and about 20 of the crew are believed to have been drowned. There were some forty women and children on board, most of whom were lost.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

The fair in aid of the Baptist church at Three Rivers last Tuesday evening, notwithstanding the heavy snow, was well attended, and the net receipts amounted to \$175.

Even dancing had to be put off on account of the great snow-storm. The assembly appointed at Antique Hall, Tuesday evening, was postponed till next week, Tuesday evening.

The Ware stage made its regular trips last week, but failed on Monday of this week. The Brimfield and Enfield stages could not get through from Thursday of last week till Tuesday of this.

The sleigh-ride business is not quite so lively since the great snow storm of last week. But there are lots of young folks waiting for the roads to get broken out, when the sleighs and nags and belles will be out in full force.

POEM.—Rev. A. F. Bailey, of the Methodist church at Four Corners, read an original poem at the Congregational church, last Sunday evening. The poem was entitled "Rebellion and Rum," and was a very good one.

BRIMFIELD.—The annual meeting of the Brimfield Thirteenth Society was held on the 2d inst., and the following officers were elected for 1897:—S. C. Herring, President; C. Solender, Vice President; J. S. Blair, Treasurer.

TWENTY COUPLES FROM WARE VISITED PALMER.—Twenty couples from Ware visited Palmer Thursday, bringing with them music for a dance, which took place at the Nassawano House in the evening. Mr. Weeks did the handsome thing by them in the way of a sumptuous entertainment.

The District Convention of Good Templars announced in one of our former issues to meet with the Freedom's Guide Lodge at North Wilbraham, on Saturday, Feb. 9th, will meet with the Gem of the Valley Lodge, of South Wilbraham, instead.

THREE little boys, not over ten or a dozen years of age, followed a sleigh-ride party from Ware to Palmer, last Thursday, on foot, and went back in the evening the way they came—a distance of ten miles. Their mothers did not know they were out.

SHOVELLING SNOW.—Paths has been an amusement, and healthful, no doubt, to most of our citizens for a week past. Should the snow keep coming the amusement may be kept up all winter. It is cheaper than dancing, as there is no fiddler to pay.

THE ROAR OF THE STORM.—Last Sunday evening and Monday morning, when the weather was quiet here, an unusual roaring was heard in the air at the South. It was like the steady roar of the ocean, indicating that a fearful storm was raging, as indeed there was, at the South of us.

POSTPONED.—The Ladies' Festival, which was announced to come off at the Baptist Church, last Wednesday evening, was postponed till next Wednesday evening, when, if nothing new takes place in the way of storms or accidents, the Festival will come off according to programme, with a concert in addition.

SNOW STORM PREDICTIONS.—It is predicted by weather-seers that we shall have 41 snow storms this winter, every one of which will be heavy enough to "track a cat." This knowledge is arrived at by adding the day of the month on which the first snow storm occurs to the age of the moon at that time. How easy to be weatherwise.

HOLLAND.—The friends of Rev. J. Carpenter, of Holland, met at the house of Major G. Smith, in Union, on Wednesday afternoon and evening, the 9th inst., to the number of seventy-five or more, and presented him with cash and other articles to the amount of about twenty dollars. Kinney's Hotel in this town is already besieged by sleighing parties. They find good fare and a hearty welcome at that place.

SNOW BOUND.—A large number of passengers were snow bound at the depot during the late storms, some of them remaining in the depot night and day, taking their meals at Mr. Nelson's refreshment tables, and sleeping on sofas and settees. Several of these were ladies, and to pass away the time wait parties were made up, or some of the company entertained the others with stories. Mr. Nelson has gained quite a reputation for setting a good table at the depot, and the many passengers he has entertained so well will be sure to call again as they pass over the road.

WARREN.—The Festival at West Warren on the 15th, was decidedly a success. The five-story factory building was lighted at each window with gas burners, over a hundred in all. A bounteous table was arranged for eight all. A bounteous table was arranged for eight all. A bounteous table was arranged for eight all.

The entertainment consisted of tableaux, vocal music by the West Warren and East Brookfield Glee Clubs, and instrumental music by the Warren Cornet band. There were beautiful side shows, such as the Skating Park and Donnybrook Fair, which, with the bounteous table, drew the share of attention. Post Office, where were present, and every one thousand people were present, and every eye was dazzled with the beauties presented, and every ear was pleased with joyous music and mirth. There were present sleigh-ride parties from Palmer, Thorndike and other towns, which helped to swell the number. The Good Templars of Warren are in a very flourishing condition. Rev. M. M. Parkhurst recently lectured to the citizens in behalf of the Templars, and scores rushed to "find out the secret." The Lodge went on a sleigh-ride to Brimfield on the 10th. One of the members "tripped up" one of the young ladies, causing her to fall and injure herself severely. A warning to thoughtless. The Congregational society are holding a series of prayer meetings. The pulpit is supplied by ministers from the adjoining towns each evening.

MONSON.—The Hampden Temperance Union will hold a meeting in the Cong. Church at Monson, on Thursday, Jan. 31, at 10 A. M. In the forenoon there will be an address of welcome, reports, arguments from the Bible and science, discussions, &c. In the afternoon an address will be delivered by Rev. Wm. Rice, with discussions and miscellaneous business. On Wednesday evening of last week, the occupant at the Monson academy, who rooms in the building, being temporarily absent for a few moments, found, on returning to his room, a dense volume of smoke, and in a stand drawer a part of a bunch of matches burned. The drawer being shut it "smothered" the fire, but his pocket, containing some \$15, had been searched, and the money taken. There is no clue to the would-be incendiary, and the matter will probably never be ferreted out, as the building did not happen to burn, but, like harness customers, the money was returned by mail to the owner.

On Wednesday evening of this week the streets presented quite a lively appearance, there being the double attractions of a Festival at the M. E. Church, and a public lecture, tableaux, &c., at the academy. Notwithstanding the bad state of the roads, the out districts sent full delegations to the Festival, although they found disappointment in not hearing the promised lecturer, he not having arrived. The doors were thrown open free, and a large crowd was soon in attendance, viewing and patronizing the refreshment department, and enjoying themselves heartily. At the Academy the debate would have been more interesting, and given better impression if the disputants had prepared themselves, and executed their part as well as those having charge of the tableaux, charades, paper, etc. The Palmer Quartette Club gave additional interest to the entertainment, their well known musical powers being fully developed, and the entertainment was a complete success on the part of the projectors. It being free, of course in Monson it would be fully attended, for Monson people are generally on hand to attend free lectures, free concerts, &c., and there are some who make free use of other persons property. Asa Davis has purchased the driving stock and fixtures of George Debar's estate and will make new additions and continue the lively business at South Monson. The Ladies' Benevolent Society of the M. E. Church met on Wednesday, last week, at A. H. White's, and it being good sleighing and a pleasant moonlight evening, quite a large number attended. Major Hoar, of "Monson Artillery" came, marshalled his force on the occasion and took an ox-sled load of visitors, and from the place in good old-fashioned style. The Major showed good gallantry, and more than lived up to the law of having belles attached "when one goes a sleighing." On Thursday evening, the lecture at the Festival by Rev. Mr. Woods, subject, "Disagreeable People," was a fine production, and given in good style and spirit, embracing a variety of subjects, and giving universal satisfaction. Mr. Wood preaches at the M. Church to-morrow morning and afternoon.

NOBLE CONDUCT.—A Boston paper says that David F. McGilvray, the well-known auctioneer, formerly of Palmer, who was unfortunate in business some years since, has just paid up every dollar that he then owed, amounting to some \$500,000. Mr. McGilvray, intends by advice of his physician, to make a trip to the Southern country, as his health is quite poor.

A VERMONT URGENTMAN WHIPS A BLACK-SMITH.—Rev. Mr. Bullard, of Newport, Vt., has been fined \$24.37 for pretty thoroughly licking an Advent believer named Call, a black-smith. The two had frequent discussions on religious matters, and while in Call's shop words brought on blows, when the minister added force to his arguments by throwing Call down and thumping his head several times against the floor. That was a Call which the minister treated pretty shabbily.

MORE CHOLERA.—It is predicted that Cholera will prevail more in this country the coming summer, than it did last year. It is said that scarlatina precedes cholera, and it is noticed that in New York and Brooklyn, fifty children died of that disease last week. The steamer America, with passengers from New York, is in quarantine at San Francisco, with Cholera on board. Eight deaths among her passengers occurred on the Isthmus.

A BLACK MAILER.—Zadock Strutt, mentioned in last week's paper, as having been sued for \$10,000 damages at New York, for abducting the wife of Mr. Freeman, proves to have been the victim of a black mail, and has been acquitted.

SOUTHERN PROJECT.—The citizens of Savannah are turning their attention to the project of cutting a canal of eight miles along the coast, by means of which four hundred miles of inland navigation, from Savannah to Jupiter Inlet, Florida, will be opened to steamers of four feet draft.

PARDONED.—The President has pardoned one Quinn, convicted of robbing the United States mail in Massachusetts, upon the recommendation of Ex-Governor Andrew, Postmaster General Randall, and citizens of Massachusetts.

GOOD.—The Senate, in executive session on Tuesday, rejected the nominations of General Couch as Collector of Boston, and John L. Swift as Naval Officer.

The Indians have surrounded fourteen men at Spring Creek, 14 miles from Mud Creek. Doubtless they are the same Indians who drove off the Government herd a few days ago.

Thomas A. Colt, a schoolmaster at Irvington, N. J., flogged a little girl so severely that she died soon after, and he has now been indicted for manslaughter.

Charles West, at Gloucester, rolled off the roof of a house the other day and fell upon a woman who was picking up coal, injuring her more than himself.

The Treasury Department has just secured the plate of a dangerous counterfeit of the fifty cent fractional currency.

A resolution instructing Senator Doolittle to resign was passed by the Wisconsin Legislature by a strict party vote, on Tuesday.

Orr, of S. C., and Stephens, of Ga., are said to be willing to abide by any rule of suffrage applicable to the whole country.

A million of people died in India last year by famine.

Turpentine can be extracted from petroleum.

ss country stores. Janly.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 2, 1867.

It is reported that in Constantinople a war between Russia and Turkey is regarded as imminent. The Turkish Government has called out 150,000 reserves, and Russia has ordered that all military thorough shall end on the 1st of March.

The President has vetoed the Colorado and Nebraska bills, and it is thought that they cannot pass over his veto. The Territorial Suffrage bill has become a law without the President's signature. This bill provides that there shall hereafter be no distinction of race or color in the right of suffrage.

MR. SEWARD, in a letter to Mr. Motley, our Minister at Vienna, called him to an account for having spoken disrespectfully of the President and Secretary. Mr. Motley replied, denying the accusation, and, considering himself insulted, resigned his post. The correspondence puts Secretary Seward in a position calculated to make him ashamed of himself.

The war in Candia, which was reported as having ended, has again broken out, and active hostilities have been renewed. The insurrection is spreading to other islands, and the greatest enthusiasm is said to prevail among the people. The Turks are continually sending out reports of submission on the part of the Cretans, with a view, no doubt, of delaying aid for the Christians.

A petition signed by over 1500 veterans of the last war, was presented in the House on Tuesday. The petitioners request that Congress enact such laws as will secure payment of bounties to the soldiers who have been discharged from the service by reason of disability other than wounds, and to those who have lost their discharge papers, both classes of these men being now deprived of the bounty under the act of Congress of July, 1866.

WENDELL PHILLIPS does not want Massachusetts to adopt the Constitutional Amendment. He thinks we had better wait a year, at least, and see how other measures will affect the South. Mr. Phillips does not want the South to be restored by adopting the Amendment, neither does Sumner, Boutwell or Thad. Stevens. But Massachusetts will adopt the Amendment, not because it will let the South into full communion with Congress, but because it will equalize representation North and South.

No one can have failed to notice the unusual number of pardons that have been granted by President Johnson, not only to traitors but criminals—rebel murderers, post office robbers, government defaulters, and rascals of almost every style. We admire mercy, but when bestowed indiscriminately upon murderers, villains and blacklegs, it loses the force of merit. An effort is making, which will probably be successful, to procure the pardon of one Solomon Kohnstamm, of New York, who, all through the war, was engaged in defrauding the soldiers, their widows and friends, and the government, in a most rascally manner. He committed forgery, perjury and theft in the business he carried on, yet his money, and influence is likely to succeed with the President. If he were a loyal negro, and had been arrested for protecting his own rights, the President would be the last man to grant him pardon.

State vs. Railroad.—The subject of purchasing the Western and Boston & Worcester Railroads by the State, is now before a committee of the legislature, who are, at present, examining into alleged abuses on the Western road. Josiah Quincy, whose Quixotic ideas of railroad management has led to a hearing, attends to argue in favor of the purchase. One of the State directors estimates that, if Mr. Quincy's plan had been acted upon during the past year, the road would have run behind its income at least two million dollars. We predict that Mr. Quincy's scheme will end in smoke. The intelligence of the legislature will not be hoodwinked by any such fascinating theory as he presents. Running cars and taking care of a railroad is practical business, with which Mr. Quincy does not seem to be familiar. If the railroads of the State inflict abuse upon the public, the legislature should enact laws that will correct the evil, instead of putting the roads into the hands of the State. It would be a sad calamity for the State to have control of such property. It would not only be a source of annoyance, but corrupt our politics worse than the Hoosier Tunnel has done. Individuals and corporations can manage enterprises of this kind far better than State Governments, and if the legislature will attend to framing laws for the regulation of the various interests of the Commonwealth, it will fulfill its mission.

ABOUT THE FENIANS.—It is stated by a prominent Fenian, recently arrived from Ireland, that Scoville, the German informer, was caught by Fenians and actually quartered. Should Mr. Stephens leave his present residence, at No. 20 Second place, Brooklyn, and ever reach Ireland, he would meet with the same fate. His mission here is believed by many to have been in the interest of the British Government to break down the Roberts wing, to get all the money he could, and to keep the English government fully posted. He probably never will visit Ireland again.

DISAPPEARING.—Virginia papers are alarmed by the rapid disappearance of the negro population from that State, and advise that no effort should be spared, such as kind treatment and good pay, to retain them within the State limits. Estimates from Washington put the reduction of this class since the close of the war at 190,000.

INHOSPITABLE LANDLORDS.—One night last week, nearly three thousand railroad passengers found themselves snow-bound at New Brunswick, N. J. This sudden addition to the population excited the avarice of the hotel keepers, who charged persons one dollar each for sitting down in their chairs, two dollars for a supper, and five dollars for a bed.

Interest.—The lower branch of our legislature has passed an act, allowing parties to contract for 7 per cent interest. When no other rate of interest is stipulated, six per cent is the legal rate. The bill was obstinately fought by the small financiers of the country, towns, who considered it a dangerous innovation upon a long established law. The vote stood 136 to 95.

Mr. Calkins, the member from Longmeadow, talked and voted against the bill. The bill does not meet the wants of the public yet. The six per cent clause should have been abolished altogether. It will come to that in a year or two, and then an abolition of the usury laws will follow. Money should come into the market like horses and cattle, and the man who has a hundred dollars to loan, should have the same chance to let it that the man does who has a horse worth the same amount of money. If a farmer invests a hundred dollars in a corn or tobacco crop, and makes it pay ten or fifteen per cent, the transaction is considered legitimate and honorable; but if he lets that amount and receives more than six per cent, he is considered a usurer. Is there any sense or reason in this? Let money lenders come into the market like shopkeepers with their wares, and the one who lends the cheapest will get the most customers. It is not the men of small means who borrow the most money. The heavy manufacturers and business men, who use money in large quantities, are the ones who pay the most interest money. Yet they are anxious to abolish the usury laws and allow money lenders to come into competition with each other. The time will come when this thing will be brought about, but we are slow to do away with the customs of our fathers, and get over the prejudices and opinions that have grown upon us for generations.

THE SUFFERING POOR AT THE SOUTH.—A movement is on foot in New York to aid the suffering poor of the South. We judge the aid is to go to the white sufferers, and not the blacks, from what we have read. Those who suffer most are freedmen, who are not only forced to live in huts and shanties, but are abused and murdered by the whites. Do they not need help also? A clergyman writing from Atlanta, Ga., thus speaks of the poor: "I can tell you where they live. In tents scattered along the edge of the railroads, or in the outskirts of the town; in huts which may be called 'iron-clad,' though affording poor protection against the bombardment of winter winds; picked up in some lucky hour, and lined with old tin plates, once the roofing of some old building that perished in the conflagration of the town; in shanties, in hovels, part canvas, part old blunder, part old strips of board. Very often there is nothing but an earth floor. Do these people actually starve? Look at their sunken features; the livid hue of their faces; their eyes, in which a dull craving exhibits itself; their few, scanty, perishing garments; their feet, with nothing on, or tramp along the frozen ground (for winter is not all summer here), except the cast-away shoes which you threw out on some refuse heap the other day."

INCIDENTS OF THE SNOW STORMS.—A man and wife named Cooke, were lost in the storm at Florida, Mass., on Sunday night, the 19th, and have probably been frozen to death, as all search for them has been unavailing. On Wednesday last week, while men were engaged in breaking a road leading from Pawtucket, between Newell's tavern and the factory, they exclaimed from the snow the body of a man which proved to be that of Thomas Joy. The residence of the deceased was in Aliborough. On Saturday, the 19th, the family of a widow on Huntington Hill, in the western part of this State, were found in a terrible state of destitution and suffering. One of the children, was frozen to death when found, and the mother, was so badly off that death has since released her from suffering. The mother's child will probably recover. The body of the man Ellis, who perished in the great snow storm of December 27th, has been found only a short distance from his own house at New Marlboro'. During the great snow storm three little children of Timothy Way, of Riverdale, Gloucester, while returning from school, became bewildered and exhausted, and were buried in the snow drifts. Fortunately, Mrs. James Juffs, accompanied by his dog, was wending his way to the school house to see his children safely home, when the dog stopped at a drift and set up a loud barking, at the same time scratching away the snow. Mr. Juffs suspected something was wrong, and commenced to dig away the drift, when he soon found the three children, who were nearly frozen to death. They were taken home, and by prompt care and attention resuscitated. Their escape from death was indeed providential.

CARELESSNESS.—It is a little singular that people who love money are often careless enough to lose it. A banker in New York recently dropped a package of U. S. Bonds in the street, and a poor woman picked them up. She gave a \$100 bond to a boy who sold it for a penny. She said they were so "purty" that she had given one to her son Danny "to cut the round pieces out of," so that no trace of it could be found. With the remaining ones she had intended ornamenting her fireboard, but as there were not enough to cover the entire surface she gave up the idea. When the bonds were first picked up by Mrs. McGlue, she dropped a \$100 5-20; a boy who picked up the bond ran after her to return it, when she informed him that he could keep it, as she had plenty more of the same kind. The boy, seeing the advertisement, has since returned it to Messrs. Carter & Tunis. It is seldom that 5-20s and 7-30s are used for chimney ornaments and children's playthings, or can be purchased at the rate of one cent for \$100.

A MASSACHUSETTS SCHOOL HOUSE FOR THE PAULI EXPOSITION.—A bill has been reported in the legislature appropriating a sum not exceeding \$2,500, to be expended under the direction of the Governor, in building a model of a Massachusetts School-house, to be sent to the Paris Exposition. It is proposed to have a building of one room, some twenty-five or thirty feet square, of the most approved model, and to have it completely ready to be set up upon its arrival in Paris, white space has been promised it. If this plan is carried out the school will be furnished with desks, chairs, blackboards, &c., of the best workmanship. It is expected that school books and maps of all kinds, and every variety of apparatus used in teaching philosophy, chemistry, and kindred branches, will be contributed by the dealers in those articles, and that the aggregate value of these contributions, which so well illustrate our progress in the art of teaching, will amount to thousands of dollars.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

MANY of the back roads through the country are so filled with snow that they cannot be broken out, and will remain impassable till the snow melts.

Snow storms are visiting places this winter where they have seldom been seen before. One has recently occurred in Ireland, where rain usually takes the place of snow.

The fortifications about St. Louis are being levelled, and the ditches filled up.

The Memorial Diplomatique, says the Empress Carlotta's health is much improved, there not being the slightest mental derangement apparent.

A Western artist had \$1000 worth of tickets in the Crosby Opera House Lottery. He drew \$25 worth of pictures.

The wife of John Carney of Hartford drowned herself in the Connecticut river last week Thursday.

Eight hundred years ago the "waterfall" was a masculine appendage in France, and quite the mode among men of fashion.

There seems to be an epidemic outbreak of aggravated crime in various parts of the country.

The trial of thirty-two ladies for mobbing a ruin-seller at Cincinnati has been convicted, the plaintiff receiving a verdict of \$62 damages.

Rev. Dr. Bethune was consecrated Episcopal Bishop of Toronto recently in presence of a large assembly.

Two million five cent pieces come from the Philadelphia mint every month.

The "Presidential mansion," Jefferson Davis' late residence in Richmond, is offered for sale. The managers hope to get \$40,000 for it, and will turn over this sum to Mrs. Davis.

A Paris paper of the 20th ult., says: "An innovation has been recently noticed in ladies' dresses, jet ornaments having been replaced by agents of medical students."

A BLESSING.—May blessings and happiness ever thy lot, And trials and sorrows disturb thee not, But may no shade of gloom e'er rest on thy brow, But thy life be as bright as the river's flow, And when thou art old and thy days are far spent, May memory still linger with fond content O'er each bright scene, and the friendship of yore. And this, while life lasts, live its scenes o'er and o'er.

American breech-loaders have been distributed to a portion of the Austrian army.

Count Bismarck has been nominated for the German Parliament as representative for Berlin; Virginia, this winter, has produced a good ice crop.

There is a policeman in New York who has been in the service forty years.

The strength of the French army on the 1st of January, according to official accounts, was 610,000 men.

A London banker has been sentenced to five years imprisonment for appropriating a couple of checks belonging to the company to his own use.

The Adams express robbers in jail at Danbury, Ct., have escaped, and their wives have been arrested as accomplices in their escape.

At Greenville, N. Y., on Jan. 7, a Rev. Mr. Osborn married John Johnson, of Mount Joy, aged 71, and Mrs. Nancy Wakeman, of Bloomingburg, aged 70.

One Thomas Shields, of Norwich, Conn., on Jan. 14, drank a quart of whiskey on a bet, and died the next morning.

Dr. Laban M. Sanders, of Barnstead, N. H., died a few days since, from a disease contracted five years ago while performing a dissection.

James Dixon, a poor freeman of Nashville, Tenn., has fallen into the hands of the devil, a relative in Mississippi.

Literary Notices.—The Song My Mother Sang; written and composed with piano accompaniment, by L. H. Gurney, and Linger No More 'Round Marguerite's Tomb. Sequel to "Ours Marguerite," words and music by L. H. Gurney—39 cts.; Guardian Angels, Song or Duet, with Piano Accompaniment, by L. H. Gurney—30 cts.

The above new and beautiful songs, by L. H. Gurney, are fully equal to his former compositions. Each is a perfect gem, and no pianist will consider a collection of the best songs complete without one or all of them. We can do our musical readers no better service than to advise them to send to the publishers for copies. Adams & Co., Publishers, 21 Broad Street, Boston.

THE LADIES' FRIEND, FOR FEBRUARY, 1867.—A Steel Engraving of touching interest, and exceeding beauty, called "The Sailor Boy's Dream of Home;" a faithful and picturesque Colored Steel Fashion Plate of the usual double-page size; and a fine and appropriate account of the illustrations of various styles of apparel for ladies and children, with table patterns and directions, &c., are sent for the sum of \$2.50 a year; four copies (with one engraving) \$6.00; right copies (with extra magazine and an engraving) \$12.00. Address Deacon & Peterson, 319 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.

ONE YEAR'S FOLKS, FOR FEBRUARY, 1867.—A beautiful full page illustration, entitled "The Sea Swallow." A capital story, Round-the-World tour, leads off with a chapter appropriately headed, Boys, Noise and Toys. Contributions follow by Mrs. Stone, Miss Walker, Miss Conly, Elizabeth Leitch, J. Warren Newcomb, and others, of the most varied character, but all well calculated to charm, interest and instruct not only our young folks, but many of the thoughtful and the ladies' friends. This leader of the ladies' literature is on our table again, as full, fresh, and fascinating as ever. All the fashion magazines have to play second fiddle to Godey, who has edited the Lady's Book for 30 years. It ought to know how to please the ladies by this time, and we suppose he has done more in that line than any man in America.

A SINGULAR CASE OF RESURRECTION.—The Wytheville N. C. Dispatch says that Mr. Peter Butler, of that town, a sort of preacher, who has always contended that he never would die, and had consequently cautioned his friends not to be too hasty in burying him, if death should apparently seize him in his cold embrace, was thrown into some sort of a trance a few days since, by which life was to all appearance entirely extinct. His friends, remembering the warning he had given them, gave heed to it, and kept his body out of the grave for five days, at the end of which time unmistakable signs of life appeared in Peter's body; and in a few hours he was himself again!

During the five years past there have been upwards of fourteen hundred fires in New York city, destroying property to the amount of nearly \$5,000,000.

The "Congregation de Notre Dame," a Roman Catholic society, was established in Montreal by a benevolent lady 205 years ago, and is probably the oldest institution of learning in America.

The Hartford Times says the snow drifts in the region of country around that city are remarkable. The snow is about three feet deep on a level. In many places the drifts are eight or ten feet deep.

A COLD MONTH.—The month which ended on Thursday was the coldest since January, 1847, which was the coldest in forty years.

MOKE STORM.—They had a heavy storm of snow at Buffalo last Sunday, which blocked all the roads. We felt the gale here but missed the storm.

A LOOSE TONGUE.—The gossiping tongue of Wm. Wilcox, of New Bedford, has brought upon him a suit for \$10,000 damages, claimed by one Henry Ryder.

HAWLED OFF.—The Owl train, between Springfield and Albany, has been discontinued for the present, on account of the bad traveling up the mountains.

WON AND LOST.—George Gardner, a notorious New York thief, recently won seventy-five thousand dollars from a gambling saloon on Broadway, and subsequently lost the money in the same way.

CONVICTED.—Rev. Joel Linsley, the man who whipped his child, three years old, to death last June, in the town of Shelby, Orleans county, N. J., has been convicted of manslaughter in the second degree.

CATTLE KILLED.—A cattle train was thrown from the track of the Passumpsic Railroad, near Barret, Vt., last week. Seven cars were demolished, and quite a number of cattle killed. The accident was caused by a broken rail.

NEW PRODUCT.—In addition to the other numerous and varied products found in the State of Texas, a beautiful white mineral wax has recently been discovered on the Island of Madre, at the mouth of the Brazos river in that State.

GALLANT TO A SCHOOLMARM.—The Springfield city government, which is composed of gallant men, has given Ellen T. Sullivan \$50 as a reward for her noble conduct in saving the school house where she was teaching, from being burned.

LENDING THEM MONEY.—The South Carolina says there is a growing disposition among capitalists of the North to loan money to the producers of cotton, for the purpose of enabling them to carry on the labors of their plantations.

COMING BACK.—Baron Stoeckl, who was supposed to have taken final leave of the country, is on his way to Washington to resume his former position as Russian Minister, which, in his absence, is filled by his Secretary of Legation, Bodisco.

FERRY NUISANCE.—The Weehawken Ferry Company has been presented by the grand jury of Jersey City as a nuisance for allowing hogs and sheep to be driven into the cabins of boats, and for allowing obscene pictures to be posted on its cabin walls, &c.

NOBLE PROJECT.—A building association, with a capital of \$300,000, has been organized in Milwaukee, for the object of erecting small dwelling houses during the next spring and summer for the workmen of the city. They propose to erect some three hundred dwellings.

MONITOR ON RUNNERS.—Jerome, the Wall Street broker, is creating a sensation in New York with a Monitor sleigh. It is described as little less than a beautiful boat on runners, with erect prow and graceful stern, miniature guns projecting on either side, both an ornament and defence. The crew consists of twenty ladies.

IN A BAD FIX.—A young man of New York was engaged to be married to a highly respectable young lady. The evening, for the wedding arrived; but it seems that the young man had borrowed a valuable diamond cross from his love, pawned it, gone on a spree, and got arrested. While in the Station, he tried to find himself, but did not succeed. How it will end is not known.

THE INDIANS AND THEIR SLAVES.—An official letter from Florida says the Indians of the Everglades, Florida, are determined to keep the negroes in their tribes as slaves, denying that white men's laws are applicable to them on the subject of Slavery. The negroes claim their liberty, and have appealed to the military, for assistance. It is feared there will be trouble in Florida touching this matter.

BURNED TO DEATH.—Melissa C. Donovan, a little girl 9 years of age, was burned to death in Springfield last Monday morning. She was at school, and while sitting in another girl's lap at the stove, her clothes took fire, and she ran around the room screaming till she fell down. Her clothes were burned entirely from her body. The teacher attempted to smother the flames, but was unsuccessful. The little sufferer survived the accident but an hour.

AN EVIL IN TEXAS.—Gen. Sheridan has submitted to Gen. Grant a statement as to where new and prominent posts are needed on the Texas frontier. The troubles heretofore existing with the Indians on the frontier, have been in consequence of speculators in the Indian territory purchasing beef cattle from the Indians at exceedingly low figures. The Indians had to steal the cattle from Texas in order to make sales at low figures. Some United States cavalry are now at work trying to stop this evil.

HOLD YOUR TONGUE, MADAM.—They have a Congregational minister in Springfield, who believes with Paul, that a woman should keep silence in meeting; and at the close of a prayer meeting a few evenings ago, when a lady arose and asked the privilege of discussing some of the doctrinal statements that had been made, the pastor did not seem inclined to allow the petition; and upon her asking the reasons, he said there were two of them; first, most of the people present did not want to hear her speak, and secondly it was time for the company to go home. She went home in disgust, and in a day or two sent for a letter of dismission.

THE FASHION FOR BROCADE SILKS.—The fashion for brocade silks, introduced by the Empress Eugenie for the relief of the Lyons weavers, is becoming general.

Mrs. Gen. Williams (formerly Mrs. S. A. Douglas) is among the "observed of all observers" in Washington society this winter.

A liberal and wealthy merchant of Salem commemorated the New Year by distributing some \$40,000 among his relatives and friends.

Princess Clothilde was safely delivered of a daughter in Paris, on the 21st ult. Its name will be Marie-Letitia-Eugenie-Catherine-Adelaide.

Plants of China tea grown in North Carolina are now five feet in height and in full bloom. Five pounds of "Bohes," made in 1865 from the leaves were considered equal to the best imported.

In the eastern part of Peru, Mass., it is said, there is quite a large orchard of apple trees, which were set out on Sunday, something like fifty years ago, which have never borne any apples.

A large delegation of friendly Sioux Indians have arrived at Washington for consultation with the authorities. They bring ample evidence of their friendly feelings towards the government and the settlers on the frontiers.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

SOME of the roads about town are not broken out, and will not be if the snow keeps coming.

The Catholic Fair will be held at the Baptist Vestry, on the 20th inst. No pains will be spared to make it a good one.

RUNAWAY.—J. G. Allen's horse turned over a sleigh and ran to his stable Thursday evening, injuring nothing but the sleigh.

The legislature proposes an appropriation of \$60,000 for the current expenses of the Monson State Almshouse and Primary School the present year.

The boats on the Sound have stopped running for the present, but the boat train on the New London road makes its regular trips. It has become an important train for way travel.

CIRCULATING LIBRARY.—A hundred persons in this village have given their names to form a circulating library, and they are requested to meet at the school house next Monday evening to arrange a formal organization.

WARREN.—A West Brookfield Congregational Deacon lately secured a Warren man for a loan of \$250 with a forged note, and the matter coming out the deacon resigned his office, but is permitted to remain in the church "in good standing."

BELCHERTOWN.—The Fair of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Club, last week, realized \$350, which is to be used to replace their cattle pens which were recently destroyed by fire.

L. V. Cooke has bought out Hitecock & Dickinson of Amherst, and will remove from Belchertown to that place.

THE BAPTIST FAIR.—The Concert and Fair at the Baptist Church last Wednesday evening, drew a crowded house, and passed off very pleasantly. The singing by the choir and Glee Club was excellent, and the supper was nice. The proceeds of the entertainment amounted to over \$300.

ALL the Schools in this district have closed, or are to close this week, but two of them are continued on private subscription, and efforts are making to continue a third by the same means. The extra appropriation of school money last spring did not help this district much.

Two accidents occurred to freight trains near Amherst, on Thursday. Two cars of a down train were thrown down the embankment near Dwight's Station, killing one of a number of cattle in one of the cars, and injuring others. The up train in the afternoon had two cars thrown off the track, but doing little damage.

HUMANO.—A fellow is circulating about in these parts selling a receipt for making burning fluid, which he estimates will cost 40 cents per gallon. The receipt forms a mixture of alcohol, turpentine, camphor and water, which will cost \$5 or \$6 per gallon if mixed so as to burn. A good many have been humbugged by purchasing the receipt.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.—The quarterly meeting of the Eastern Hampden Temperance Union was held at Monson, on Thursday. An address was delivered by Rev. Wm. Rice, of Springfield, and the matter of dram drinking discussed by 3 number of gentlemen. Resolutions were adopted in favor of making the local police subordinate to the State constabulary, and excluding liquor sellers from juries, and of the continuance and enforcement of the present prohibitory statute. The next quarterly meeting will be held in Palmer, and Rev. A. K. Potter, of Springfield, will deliver the address.

SOUTH WILBRAHAM ITEMS.—Some months since, in the items of news, an account was given of the religious interest in the neighborhood known as "Colton Hollow," in the town of Monson. Mr. A. W. Bennett, who is a Baptist exhorter, has continued meetings there for almost two years with marked results. At an evening meeting, Jan. 6th, Mr. Bennett preached from these words: "And I was with you in weakness, and in fear, and much trembling." The occasion was to review the past year's labor. I shall only allude to a few of his labors in that and other localities. He has held in the school house 83 meetings. There have been held in the district 9 evening meetings; by the young folks 16. H. C. Day, a Methodist class leader, has met the class 40 times, making in all 147 meetings in the district. Mr. Bennett has been present to attend 110 of these meetings. Ordained clergymen have preached 15 sermons besides, in the time. Mr. Bennett has spoken from texts of scripture 85 times. Finally, he has attended 14 prayer meetings in the Baptist church in South Wilbraham, held 15 prayer meetings at Josiah Pease's, 6 at Rachel Burley's in "Silver Street," 10 at Orrin Pease's in Monson, 6 at Mr. Brady's in Monson, and 4 where he himself attended. The above did not include his regular attendance at church each and every Sabbath during the year, with a single exception. He has also been superintendent of the Sabbath School. Mr. Bennett did not, he said, make these statements boasting, "but felt he had a right to glory in the cross of Christ." If any clergyman can give a better record of labor in 1866, let him report through the JOURNAL. The result of these labors may be referred to at a future time. Suffice it to say that they have been abundantly blessed in the conversion of souls. Jan. 31, 1867.

MONSON.—The net amount received at the Festival of the M. E. Church last week, was some \$240.—The unlawful possession of other persons' property, still seems to be the desire of some in this vicinity, a watch and chain, valued at \$25, having vacated the owner's pocket recently; also, a buffalo robe, belonging to C. G. Tobey, disappeared on Sabbath last. Mr. T. was in meeting; and it is surmised that a kind of Freedman's Bureau has been established, and that contributions of watches, robes, sausages, &c., &c., are levied for the purpose of forwarding matters, and that there is a new "Moses" spring up among these people, who is bound in some way to protect and provide for a certain portion of humanity, "Equal Rights" being the motto. Neither the election of the town, the trustees of the academy, "nor any other man," seem interested enough in the attempted arson at the academy, to offer any reward for the discovery of the perpetrators of the deed; and of course, like the fire kindled, the matter will die out.—The Rev. Mr. Spradling, of West Stafford, is supplying the pulpit at the Cong.

church, as a candidate for settlement.—In one of the schools, recently, a young lad, in his declamation of "Mary and Her Little Lamb," gave the last two lines of the first verse in the following condensed form: "And he went everywhere that Mary did."—One of the Japanese officers who has been attending the academy, giving as a reason that he was afraid of being robbed if he staid any longer.—There is no truth in the report that Andrew Johnson has applied to E. F. Morris, insurance agent of this place, for a "new policy."

REVOLT IN TEXAS.—Bowie county, Texas, is in revolt. Capt. Tremble, late of an Illinois regiment, planting there, was recently shot, wounded, and his life threatened. He came to New Orleans, and returned with twenty cavalry to remove his family. He found that his wife and child had been driven from home into Arkansas. The negroes on his place were manacled and driven through the streets in presence of the cavalry, who were forced to fall back before 300 armed negroes. Mrs. Tremble died from ill-treatment. The Captain at the point of death from wounds received from chivalry.

NOT IN THE RIGHT PLACE.—C. C. Williams, in jail at Norwich, for brutal treatment of his little daughter, holds an office under the town government, having been appointed one of the duties of these officers are to see that mill owners are not guilty of the inhumanity of working children under fifteen years who have not attended school. At the very time of his appointment he had forbidden his own child all food, and two days later she made her escape from his treatment. Looking after the welfare of children is evidently not Mr. Williams' forte.

THE WINNER OF THE OPERA HOUSE.—A. H. Lee, the winner of the Opera House, has sold the house to Mr. Crosby for \$200,000. The following is an exact statement of Mr. Crosby's balance sheet: U. S. \$1,050,000; debtor to 210,000 tickets, at \$5, \$1,050,000; debtor to 30,000 tickets not sold, \$150,000; to advertising, \$150,000; to paintings, \$75,000; to engravings, \$100,000; to commissions, \$45,000; to printing and travelling, \$30,000; paid Mr. Lee, \$200,000. Total debt, \$750,000; profit, \$300,000. Value of Opera House, \$350,000. Total profit on the undertaking, \$650,000.

BOUNTIES.—About ten thousand applications for additional bounties are now examined every week at the Paymaster General's Department in Washington, and the payment of some of those first filled have commenced. Those who were discharged from the regular army or veteran reserve corps have their claims first examined, and those who were mustered out with their regiments will come next. The payment of heirs entitled to bounty will be made by the Second Auditor, and will commence in April.

MYSTERIOUS DEATH.—The mysterious death of two infant children at Lewiston, Me., is being made the subject of a coroner's investigation. Both children nursed from bottles, and the milk in the bottles is now in the hands of physicians, and will be analyzed to ascertain whether it contains anything of a poisonous nature. The children were dressed with a small quantity of brandy, and a portion of which still remains, and will also be examined.

INDEPENDENT.—A prominent Republican member of the House of Representatives, recently writing to a friend, says: "Touching the impeachment business, my own opinion is, and has been, that it will amount to nothing. All the reports that the Committee on the Judiciary have been taking testimony, bearing down on the President, are false; not a single witness has been examined and the Committee are proceeding with great caution."

R. R. ACCIDENT.—A collision occurred between the express and mail train on the Ogdensburg and Lake Champlain Railroad, near House's Point, William Davis, engineer of the mail train, was killed, and several passengers, including three ladies, more or less injured. The mail train was being run on to a side-track, for the purpose of allowing the express train to pass, when the collision occurred.

FEMALE MURDER.—The Grand Jury of York county, Me., have found an indictment against Mrs. Jane M. Sweet for the supposed murder of her husband, Dr. Sweet, last fall. It will be remembered that she placed strychnine in his whiskey, as she says, to make him somewhat sick, and to cure him of his love of strong drink, but accidentally used too large a dose of the poison.

GIRES ON A COW CATCHER.—One day last week, two girls started from Edgeworth to walk to Malden, on the track of the Boston and Maine Railroad. They had no money, and far from a locomotive came up behind them, lifted them gently but unceremoniously on the snow plough, and deposited them without the slightest injury in a snow bank at the roadside.

GO IN.—A lecture committee in Buffalo threaten to sue Rev. Henry Ward Beecher, for failing to keep his agreement to lecture this season. They intend to test the question in the courts, whether clergymen cannot be held to a bargain the same as other people.

ANALOGATION.—The Worcester, (Va.) Index records the marriage of Eugene C. Callahan, a white Union soldier, from Lowell, Mass., to Roberta Hudnall, colored. The Index pictures the deluded bride.

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In the eastern part

SHOEMAKING.
WE have engaged a First Class Workman
 Repair and Manufacture Boots and Shoes
 at our store. **BEAKENRIDGE BROS.**
 Palmer, Jan. 19, 1887. tf

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XVII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1867.

NUMBER 48.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
BY
GORDON M. FISK & CO.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year; a discount of twenty-five cents made to those who pay in advance. Six months, \$1; three months, 50 cts. Single copies, five cents.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted at the following rates:—One square, one week, \$1; 25 cents per square, per week, for each week after the first. One square, one year, without change, \$12. One-half square, one year, \$7. Legal advertising, \$1.75 per square for three insertions. Notices in editorial columns, 20 cents per line; no charge less than 25 cents. Notices of funerals, under the head of deaths, 25 cts. each. Special notices, before marriages and deaths, 33 1/3 per cent. advance of regular rates. The space occupied by twelve small narrow lines constitutes a square. A liberal discount to merchants advertising largely and by the year.

JOHN PRATT, of all kinds, executed in the best style and at shortest notice.

G. M. FISK. A. W. RHODES.

LOCAL BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

PALMER.

A. J. NEWTON, News Room and Stationery, at the Post Office.

ALBERT BURLEIGH, Carpenter and Joiner, and Dealer in Lumber, Doors, Windows, &c.

ALLEN & GARDNER, Counselors and Attorneys at Law, Notary Public, and General Insurance Agents.

ANTIQUE HOUSE, by E. D. Shaw, east of railroad bridge.

A. R. MURDOCK, Licensed Auctioneer, Thonbridge.

B. H. JOHNSON, Carpenter and Joiner, and Mover of Buildings.

BLANCHARD & CO., Dealers in Hardware, Iron, Nails, Carriage Trimings, Oil, Glass, &c.

BRADSHAW BROTHERS, Boot, Shoe, and Stationery Store, McGillivray Block.

CALVIN HITCHCOCK, Boot and Shoe Maker, and Repairer, two and a half east of Journal Block.

CLARK & GULIN, Repairers of Watches, and Jewelry, Cross Block.

DRESSMAKING, by Miss S. A. GRAVES, Trimmings furnished.

E. HUGHES, Dealer in Hardware, Iron, Steel, Paints, Oil, and Glass.

E. NICHOLS & CO., Dealers in Stores, Tin Ware, Pipe, &c.

F. J. WASSUM, Merchant Tailor and dealer in Gent's Furnishing Goods.

G. M. FISK & COMPANY, Job Printers and agents for Book binding, Lithographing, Engraving, &c.

HOLBROOK & BROTHERS, Dealers in Fresh Fish, Oysters, Fruit, &c., and Agents for various varieties of fish.

H. G. CROSS, Ambrotype and Photograph Rooms, Commercial Block.

HENRY JONES, Barber and Hair Dresser, opposite the depot.

H. W. MUMFORD, Merchant Tailor, and manufacturer of Custom Clothing.

IRON FOUNDRY, by Squier & Wood, Furnace street.

J. V. SQUIER & CO., Iron Founders, Manufacturers of all kinds of Castings, Shafting, Pulleys, Water and Steam Pipes, &c.

JOSEPH F. HOLBROOK, Dealer in Millinery and Fancy Goods, Hosiery, Dress Trimmings, &c.

J. H. BLAIR, Attorney and Counselor at Law, office in Wall Block, opposite Antique House.

JOHN FEENEY, Eating Saloon, opposite the depot.

JOHN SHAW, Brick Mason and Plasterer, Residence at the Antique House.

J. H. LINDSTROM, Confectionery Store and Billiard Rooms, Cross Block.

J. B. LEONARD, Dealer in all kinds of House Furniture, Coffins, and all kinds of Carriages.

JOHN THOMPSON, Dealer in Groceries, Crockery, Provision, Flour, &c.

JOHN ALLEN, Blacksmith and Horse Shoer, South Main Street.

KELLOGG & KIRKHAM, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Ready-made Clothing, Boots & Shoes.

LEONARD & PAGE, Carriage Makers and Repairers, at the old stand of N. Smith & Co.

L. DIMOCK, Dealer in Boots and Shoes, Centre Street, in the House Block.

LYSSAWANNO HOUSE, by J. W. Weeks, opposite the depot.

S. W. SMITH, Dealer in Groceries, Provision, Flour, &c.

S. R. LAW, Dealer in Groceries, Flour, &c., will pay the Highest market price for Hides & Skins delivered at his market.

WM. MERRIAM, Currier and Retail Dealer in all kinds of Leather.

WOOD & ALLEN, Druggists, and dealers in Medicines, Books, Fancy Articles, &c.

W. W. CROSS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Millinery, Carpets, and Crockery Ware.

W A R E .

CHAS. PHIPPS, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines and Musical Instruments.

DANIEL HULSTEN, Dentist, dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Fancy and Toilet Articles, Perfumery, &c.

AGT. for the sale of Mason & Hamill's Cabinet Organs.

D. HOLMES & SONS, Dealers in Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Toys, Fancy Articles, Stationery, Tobacco, Cigars, Fruit, Ice Cream, Confectionery, Oysters, Soda Water, &c., &c., in the House Block.

E. D. RICHARDS, Attorney and Counselor at Law.

G. C. HOLDEN, Dealer in Fruit, Confectionery, Pies, Cakes, Oysters, Ice Cream, Fancy Articles, and Perfumery, in all kinds.

G. K. CUTLER, Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments, and Sheet Music.

H. M. CONYER & CO., Dealers in Hardware, Agricultural and Mechanic Tools, Paints, Oil, and Glass, Furniture and Wooden Ware. Special attention given to Framing Pictures.

H. O. CARL, Refreshment Saloon, and dealer in Fruit, Oysters 40 cts. per quart, &c.

J. M. Aiken, Photographer and dealer in Rustic and Oval Frames, Albums, &c., Ely's Block.

L. C. WHITE & CO., Manufacturers of and Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church Street.

L. HILTON, Dealer in Ready-made and Trimmed Coffins, Caskets and Cottage Coffins, Prospect Street.

MRS. S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite school house, North St.

MRS. A. F. STRICKLAND, Dress and Cloak Maker, Room opposite the Bank, up stairs.

D. C. MARSH, Dealer in Stoves, and Manufacturer of Tin Ware, &c.

P. D. WILKES, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Flour, Fish, Crockery, &c.

PETER MULLIGAN, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing, opposite the Bank.

P. H. SAGENDORP, Dealer in Fine Watches and Jewelry, Agent for Florence Sewing Machines, &c.

WM. O. GOULD, Dealer in Millinery of all kinds, Desmond's Block, Main Street, up stairs.

Gents' Furnishing Goods!

CONSISTING OF

Heavy Under Shirts and Drawers, Fancy Flannel Shirts, Wool Socks, Buck, Dog, Kid, Calf and Cloth Gloves, and all the Novelties in this line of goods, can be obtained at

THE CORNER HAT STORE.

A. H. FAY,

Corner Main and Sanford Sts., Springfield.

FALL STYLES

Cloth and Scotch Caps!

FOR Men and Boys. The Best Stock in the City can be seen at

THE CORNER HAT STORE.

A. H. FAY,

Corner of Main and Sanford Sts., Springfield.

The True Standard.

What though the Church forgetful e'er be seen, Rememored to custom through a change of time, Her duty leave, and from her orbit swing, Till brooding darkness, as a pall, obscure Her light? She inconsistent shall we, By this occasion, take to practice vile?

The Church, alas! what art as such is called, Is but the vase—the empty, hollow ware, From which the perfume has all fled away— The fruitless tree, where nought but leaves

A surface glitter through galvanic art— The savor-losing salt—the dimming light— Its form remaining while its power is lost— Deceived, and self-deceived, and yet deceived The most by substitution of the world For Him, her Head, her Way, her Truth, her Life.

A Church like that—too many churches thus— Is more, far more, a beacon light of hell Than house of God or very gate of heaven!

But what's the standard, what's the test of right? Not church nor pulpit, sermon, prayer or psalm; Nor any creed, convenience, or pope— No, No! but on the Rock, His Word, the Truth, Shall firmness sole be found. "Against the gates Of hell shall not prevail; and, while heaven's sun shines on, and in his track of fire, From east to west, from morn to dusky night, Pursues his way, though earth rebellions rise, With all her shame, debauch, and awful crimes, What bright example drawn from nature's works, That shall approve the sentence, but maintain the law."

Well might the Onedine, whom Tolly asked, "And what shall this man do?" most wisely say, "And what is that to thee? but follow me! Aye, aye! the Right, the Right, and it alone, Whatever else may or may not occur; Whatever else may or may not come; Whoever else may, recant, barely fail; The Right, if in your deepest self you are Not honest, true, and if thy soul is sound, Thou wilt obey—no man as master know, Nor combinations make thee sinner, 'No.' Palmer.

A. F. BAILEY.

ORIGINAL STORY.

THE SLEIGH RIDE.

The freshly-paired apples were nearly all strung and hung, and festooned around the walls and beams of farmer Dunham's old fashioned kitchen. The candle flickered in the socket and yet the farmer did not stir. Aunt Prudence Brown worked steadily at the remaining pile, while Sue, the farmer's daughter, sitting with a velocity surprising both to her Aunt and herself.

Sue is to act a principal part in this wonderful sleigh ride, and she, the only child of a wealthy farmer, and the acknowledged belle for miles around.

She did look very pretty working so busily. The blue merino dress, with its simple ruffle at the throat was very becoming to the fair, soft complexion.

Her eyes (really I could not describe her eyes), were blue at times. When she laughed they were violet, and many persisted in calling them black. But never mind about the color. They were pretty eyes, and about the full of fun and sparkling with mischief. Her hair of a sunny brown, waved from her forehead, and hung in heavy curls to her shoulders.

The clock had already struck ten, and Sue began to show signs of impatience. "Aunt," said Sue, "Isn't it nearly time for father to come? I think he is very late this evening."

Aunt Prudence had not time to reply, for the back door was opened, and in walked a stalwart farmer, with two bags of grain upon his shoulders. After depositing them upon a shelf in one corner of the room, he removed his hat and overcoat and began pacing the floor.

"Father," said Sue, "what makes you so late?"

"Some time passed. 'Ahem,'—evidently his throat was cleared by that time, for he began:—

"Sue!"

"What sir?"

"Did Richard Grenell come here last night and take you to ride?"

Sue had no need of answering, for the tell-tale blush spread over her face, even to the white throat.

Farther and darker grew the scowl on the farmer's brow, and he brought down his fist upon his knee with an emphatic smack.

"Susie Dunham, how dared you disobey me? If it were the first time, I would say not a word, but I have learned to-night that it is not. You have done it repeatedly. It was only you before last I commanded you never to meet him again; and now, Susie, I am going to say to you, it is the last time it shall ever happen."

He seated himself before the fire and began pulling off his boots very deliberately.

Sue threw the string of apples down in disgust. Poor child! She knew he was in earnest now, and it must be all for that hateful John Dunne. It must be him that had tattled again. Richard was worth full two dozen of all the Dunnes that were ever suffered to live, if he were but a poor clerk in Glenville bank, so there!

She sat before the fire full twenty-five minutes, pondering over what her father had said, but still keeping a moody silence, with nothing for her company. Aunt Prudence had already gone to bed, and her father smoked away at his pipe, as though his life depended on that and nothing else, but said never a word.

Sue bit her lips with vexation at his silence, but she would wait, until ready to speak again, and smoke he did.

It came at last, though just what Sue expected, and dreaded so much.

"Sue, I came on the turnpike road and passed Blackstone creek, just as the clock struck seven, and who do you suppose I met?"

"Richard Grenell; and it may be you tried to give him a horse-whipping and couldn't."

"Be still, Sue, or I will certainly try that remedy on you, to cure your ill humor; and had it been him, I should have done so—but

lucky for Dick it was not. Now, Sue, I know you can guess who it was."

Short and sharp came the answer from Sue's rosy lips, which proved them not all "milk and honey."—"John Dunne."

"Right. You are an honor to your father, Sue, in the art of guessing. But mind, now, what I am about to say to you. On next Wednesday there is to be a sleigh ride. I think there are fifty couples going, and you are to be among the number, escorted by John Dunne. He sent this invitation, which you will accept by my orders. Do you understand me?"

"Yes sir."

Poor Sue! She could no longer assume an air of perfect calm. The tears would fall in spite of her efforts to control herself, and she could cry "without ceasing," which was far better than to be placed upright and watched by that pair of sharp grey eyes in the corner opposite. (Farmer Dunham, worthy gentleman, had retired for the night.)

Sue, meanwhile, poked the coals, piled on the wood, drew up a stool before the fire, and began thinking. What could be the subject of those thoughts? John Dunne! Not more than six months ago, that hateful, homely, good-for-nothing—(Oh no, Sue! not all that. On the whole, John D.—is an honest young gentleman, besides being tolerably good looking. The girls around consider him handsome, and would have given all they possessed to have received an invitation from him; and withal, he was very wealthy, and owner of the mansion on the hill.)

Now you will perceive that this was only a by-thought of Sue's, one in which she analyzed "John" to perfection. Therefore I have taken pains to enclose it within a parenthesis, and will now finish what she began saying aloud, by repeating that much over again, for I have already come to the conclusion that I am a long while getting around, and must reach the point at last.

"It is not more than six months ago he came here and set himself up in great style, and turned father's head against Dick entirely! Poor fellow! he was well enough, in father's eyes before, but now he is positively rude whenever they meet; and that John, after my having refused him three times, must at last gain father's consent, and keep him scolding me all the while! He must now induce father to command me to go to that odious sleigh ride, and of course I shall be obliged so to do. Oh dear! The white handkerchief was literally drenched with tears."

It was Sunday eve, and Sue sat reading in the sitting room adjoining the kitchen. Her father had gone two hours before, to visit a sick neighbor, accompanied by Aunt Prudence, when the jingling of sleigh bells drew her attention from the book to the window, and who should she see drive into the yard but Dick Grenell. He had come, of course, (she thought) to ask her to go to the sleigh-ride on the following Wednesday. Long and grievous was Sue's story, which Dick listened to so patiently.

"Sue," said he, when she had done and found time to recover breath, "your father has a great deal to say about me since his acquaintance with John Dunne, and lays his commands on you quite strictly. What think you my opinion is of your sire?"

"Really Dick, I do not know."

"I will tell you. I like him all the better."

"Oh Dick!" and Sue's red lips parted in a merry peal of laughter. She grew grave again very soon, and looking at Dick, said:—

"Father insists I must go with Dunne on Wednesday, and what can I do?"

"Go with him Sue, by all means." He said nothing more for want of time. The back door opened, and in came her father with Aunt Prudence, and John Dunne bringing up the rear.

Sue sat by the open door looking into the kitchen and took it all in at a glance. Grasping Dick by the arm she hurried him behind the sitting room door, and then walked very deliberately into the kitchen.

Sometimes passed ere Dunne asked her if she had decided in the affirmative about going to the coming sleigh ride. It was brought about very politely on Dunne's part, but answered sharply by Sue.

"I supposed very likely, Mr. Dunne, my father had answered you before this time! Had it not been for her father the conversation would most assuredly have flagged; for after that I said nothing, and at his repeated 'I think I will go, Miss Dunham,' she still kept her silence, when he knew but one word from her would induce him to remain. Sue saw her father scowling furiously, and did but mistrust aright that a storm was brewing, but felt not its full force until the door was between Dunne and herself. It came thundering down upon her head equal to a volcano. She appeared to be listening patiently, all the while thinking of the tall form of poor Dick, cramped in his uneasy position behind the door, and fearing that he might take it into his head to come out and defend her unlooked self, and visit the farmer. But it proved not so to be; and instead of Dick's coming out to see the father, that gentleman walked, or rather rushed in to meet Dick!

That unlucky streak of light that stole behind the door, just as the sun disappeared from view, revealing to the already enraged farmer, who chanced to look that way, the form of Dick Grenell. And the words that followed! Dick was obliged to leave by skedaddling out the front door and slamming it behind him.

His hard words rang in Dick's ears long after he had passed Jones' farm, and a saucy smile played over his features while he gnawed away at his black moultache.

"Had it not been Sue's father," said he, "there would have been a decided knock-down; but as it is I have a much better remedy for him in view."

In the meantime the days that intervened passed very swiftly to Sue, and the eventful Wednesday came, and though she had hoped and prayed that it might rain, a fairer day never dawned. The pure white snow glowed and sparkled in the light of the sun with myriads of diamonds, and the air was clear and frosty, but not the least bit cold.

Just a quarter of one precisely, the span of greys, driven by Dunne drew up before the old stone farm house. Sue was ready, of course her father had looked out for all that, and robed in furs, cloaks and shawls, she was

soon seated by the side of Dunne, and on the way to the village.

The town clock rang out the hour of one, and every sleigh was ready, fifty couples in all. A pair of dancing blacks reined in in front of Dunne. They caught Sue's attention, but she could not make out who they were until the gentleman turned in the cutter, and bowed and smiled, first to her, and then to Dunne. Her heart gave an angry bound. It was certainly Dick Grenelle, and by his side was a strange lady. She had it all now. Dick was very willing that she should go with John. She would let him know she cared nothing about it, anyway, and did not feel as bad as she did on his account.

Sue was really jealous, (all ladies are the same after a fashion from Eve down.) She had therefore kept her face shrouded by a heavy black veil, and answered Dunne's attempts at starting a conversation only with monosyllables. Her mood changed very suddenly, and at Dunne's last remark she threw back her veil, and burst into a ringing laugh, which she knew Dick could hear. The dashing cutter remained ahead all the while, making no attempt to fall in the rear or to advance to the front. She kept her eyes on it, biting her lips every time he bent to laugh or address a remark to the lady. She kept up a witty conversation with Dunne, and the wind kissed her cheeks and lips, making them of a vivid crimson. Dunne thought her beautiful.

It was long past the hour of six when they reached the City of Snow, where a goodly supper awaited them. The ladies were taking off their wrappings when she felt a hand on her shoulder, and some one whisper, "follow me." Sue looked up suddenly and recognized the blue velvet bonnet and grey furs of the lady in the dashing cutter, and obeyed mechanically. Up, up, three flights of stairs they reached their place of destination; then the strange lady opened a side door, pushed in and Sue followed. She heard the lock click, then turned to find out where she was, and stood face to face with Dick Grenell. Sue scowled at Dick, while he laughed at her.

"How dared you, sir," said she, casting a malicious glance at the lady on the sofa.

"Upon this Dick burst into a hearty laugh. Richard understood Sue; they had met before. He came forward and took her little hands in his own broad palms.

"Susie, you know, at least, you remember, what you said to me Sunday night?"

"Yes," said she, very reluctantly.

"Well, Susie, I want to say a few words to you. I must have my revenge on your father out of that affair. I am going to propose a plan to you, and if you do not acquiesce with me in said plan we are done henceforth. You must promise you will, Sue, before I unfold it to you."

"I won't; so there!"

This was pretty strong language for Sue, and she made it more so by throwing another of those scornful glances at the lady on the sofa. Dick watched her, and burst into a roar of laughter, and the strange lady joined him.

"Tim," said Dick, "come here."

Said Tim, obeyed, and pulling off the thick black veil, revealed to the astonished Sue the roguish face of Tim Brownlow—the minister of the parish.

Sue saw the joke, and joined in the laugh. A full half hour elapsed ere the two left the apartment together. Sue was smiling on the right arm of Dick, while the so-called lady was on his left. The dance had already begun, and Sue with Dunne appeared the gayest of the gay. Before the clock struck twelve, John Dunne was like many of the other young gentlemen, "very lively." They partook of refreshments again at one, and then remained until three before starting for Glenville.

The gray light of the winter morn showed clear and distinct the long train of cuters on their way homeward. Many of the young gentlemen looked not as fresh as when they left Glenville the preceding afternoon, but rather the worse for wear. Among those of that type was Dunne, crouched down in the corner of the sleigh; and can you believe me when I say to you, Sue was driving home? (Common occurrence now-a-days.)

The sun shone clear and bright on their arrival at the farm house. Farmer Dunham met them at the door with a hearty "Good morning," asking the worthy Dunne to partake of the sumptuous breakfast awaiting; then turned and walked into the house. Sue jumped from the cutter, assisted Dunne from his seat, hitched the horses and helped Dunne into the house. She had hardly time to seat herself when another sleigh reined up before the door, and in came Richard and the strange lady. They both seated themselves opposite Dunne and Sue. Farmer Dunham looked astonished at their strange silence, looked first at Sue, then at Dunne, and turned upon the latter and caught him by the shoulder shaking him furiously. Dunne could not well help coming to his sober senses—most all persons would have done the same had they been in Dunne's place.

Farmer Dunham little thought of meeting him with Sue in that condition. Dunne stood erect before the farmer, though looking downcast and ashamed. The farmer turned upon Sue then, and asked her to explain; but Sue said not a word. He became angry with Sue, rushed at her with a vengeance, and tore off her thick veil; but, if it happened to be Sue's veil, it was not her face, and he found himself looking not into the blue eyes of Sue, but into the soft brown ones of the village pastor. Richard thought the farce had been played about long enough, so striking the hand of his lady he advanced to the center of the room, until he stood before the farmer.

"Mr. Dunham," said he, very respectfully, "I have taken your daughter into my charge. (Sue threw aside her veil) and have brought her to you quite safe, and she, in return, has brought you a son."

The grave way of speaking which Dick assumed, completely undimmed the farmer, and he seemed to remind one of an April shower. His feelings turned immediately.

"Outwitted, after all!" he exclaimed, passing his hand to his ear-ornament.

Dunne had recovered his self-possession, and stood watching them all, first Prudence, then the minister, Dick, Sue and the father.

The farmer caught Dick by the hand, and shook it heartily.

"Richard," said he, "you are a brave young man, and I honor you. You have my child; do by her as I have endeavored to do all my life, until of late."

The tears streamed down his furrowed cheeks, and, laying his hand on Sue's head, he gave her his blessing. Sue felt she had her father back again, and mingled her tears with his.

Johnny Dunne could remain in the backgrounds no longer. He came forward and begged the joyful young minister to take him into his friendship, thanking him earnestly for the kind care he had manifested in his behalf in driving him home. The young pastor shook his hand warmly, and gave him a few words of advice, which young Dunne never forgot; then calling the farmer, he began talking with him, while Dunne went to Sue and Dick. The latter had never disliked Dunne, on the whole, he had fancied him, and the former smiled at him from under her long eye lashes when he asked her to forgive him.

The sleighride was a nine days wonder, and many were the jokes cracked at the expense of Dunne, who took them all with perfect good humor, and with the help of his friend, the minister, finally lived them down by ever keeping his own resolutions, as a matter-of-course to the end. But years have passed since then, and John Dunne is now a very old man.

I was sitting in the parlor of the mansion on the hill but yesterday, and he occupied an easy chair just opposite me. The sun shone clear and bright on his features, and I thought to myself that I had never seen a more noble looking old gentleman. His hair, which was once the color of a raven, is now of a silvery whiteness. He held his grandchild on his knee smoothing her hair affectionately now and then, while I listened to this story from his own lips.

"And did farmer Dunham continue to admire his new son-in-law?" said I, mischievously.

"More and more," said he, "and though but a poor man at that time, he became at last very wealthy, and distinguished in the eyes of the world."

"Did you never regret the loss of Sue?"

"Oh, no!" said he; "Sue was happier by far as it was; and my dear, it made me a man. Why, had it not been for that, I should not have had this totsie on my knee, and he kissed the child, smiling benevolently at me."

I turned wearily away, to pen this nonsense, for the benefit of myself, not you.

ANONYMOUS.

A GAY DECEIVER.

A Railroad Engineer in the Marrying Business.—He gets Three Wives, and then, to avoid getting into Prison, gets Himself out of the way.

Kirkwood is a charming little suburb just out of St. Louis. It is a sort of rural retreat, just as Swampscott is to Boston. There the wealthy merchants and bankers, etc., live, coming into town in the morning to their business. It is a quiet, cozy, country place, just the place for a retreat in cholera times, and when the weather is hot. There is a fine hotel there with magnificent piazzas from which the eye takes in fine views, and not the least among the attractions was pretty Sue, the chambermaid. She dusted the rooms and aired the chambers and hummed her merry tunes round the hotel, till at last her winning ways could no longer be resisted by Edward True, the gay and festive engineer of the Kirkwood train. She was plump and only eighteen, and her full name was Sue Sun, and truly the engineer was am struck; at any rate at his bidding this sunflower opened her charms. Well, they cooed and billed, and finally were applied by Rev. Mr. Mitchell, a Presbyterian gentleman of the cloth. For two short weeks their honeymoon rolled by as pleasantly as a summer day. They went to board near the Pacific depot, and thence rolled on smoothly till our hero of the "iron hoos" met Miss McLaughlin, a "broth of a girl," and only fifteen. He wooed and won her and repaired to Rev. Mr. Mills, who declared them man and wife. But fortunately our bride of fifteen had a big brother, who, hearing that his sister's husband had another wife, before the shades of the wedding night had set in, hastened to the whereabouts of his sister, and demanded of True an explanation. "You're a married man," (he Oh!) shrieked Miss McLaughlin. "You've disgraced my sister and my family." "Oh, no," replied the gay Lothario, "the marriage with Sue Sun, the chambermaid, was only a sham marriage, just for fun. I am your sister's lawful husband." But the brother was not satisfied, so she had to sleep "weeping, sad and lonely" in another bed, and the brother and would-be husband slept together. But True was not to have the course of love turned so easily, so he made some little arrangements to meet the bride and have a time, but the brother, Janus-eyed, looked both ways, and when he started to get off the train to keep the appointment, the brother jumped too, so did an officer, at which our hero took flight too rapid for the pursuit, and embarking in a down river boat he has vanished.

Friday morning Judge Cunningham's court presented a mournful spectacle indeed. In addition to the rush of business, with which his honor is overrun, two beautiful maidens presented themselves and told their mournful tales, and now another young maid from Illinois comes forward and declares that True is her man, and that he married her eighteen months ago. Alas, the broken faith of a bigamist.

A little four-year old Carrie, went with her aunt to a revival meeting. The preacher was earnest in his delivery, and she was very much interested. "Mother," said she, when she came home, "I have heard such a smart minister. He stamped and pounded and made such a noise! and by and by he got so mad he came out of the pulpit and shook his fist at the folks, and there 'wasn't anybody dared to go up and fight him."

Why cannot a deaf man be legally convicted? Because it is not lawful to condemn a man without a hearing.

Original.

BOOKS.

Books are the best, the wisest, the dearest of friends! Take a story, whose leaves are all uncut, and you can find therein something to interest you more than all the gossip or sermons you can hear. Fresh ideas, prettily expressed—whole pages of entertaining conversation, without an impertinent remark or insensitive question! Most treasured books! You can have all their choice expressions, happy fancies and bright thoughts. They are never friends that slight, wound, or annoy—never desert you in the hour of adversity—never give you but cheerful welcome. They are always ready to entertain you with their most delightful wonder. You can always trust them, never fearing but that your secrets will be well kept. Your flushed cheek or flashing eyes never remarked, or your deep interest betrayed in their history, noticed by uncharitable comments. You can love them as much as you please—take a partially to one character more than another, and not care lest some one was ready to criticize your taste.

How lovingly and temptingly they greet you when the little events of the day have worried or fretted. How pleasantly they make the hours pass away. How quickly they soothe all care from your mind, and make one forget all the anxieties and trifles of the hour; all the envy and selfishness of those around them. Books of travel, so rich and varied in entertainment, so instructive in every written page. Of history, fraught with the deepest interest of poetry, which come to your soul with the most exquisite music—in wondrous songs, so wild, sad, and sweet. Exquisite poetry, freshest stories, full of pretty fancies; histories, from old friends, that have endeavored themselves in every home; romances, with passion-ridden hearts, laid bare for curious eyes; chapters full of sad experiences, or of gaieties; of deep interest; idyls delicately tinted; something that will lift you out of this crowded, common place, cold world of ours. Dear books, we cannot but like you, the same as persons—not, perhaps, because of any brilliant intellect or striking peculiarities, but for the sake of something we find, kind, and delicate and generous. Most of us are sometimes lonely in this great, crowded world. Then let us trust to books, and be happy in loving the cling of friends.

LILLIAN.

The fault that makes church pews barren of occupants is not a lack of sufficient preaching, nor yet of talent; for the pulpit has its full share of the best intellect of the day. It lies in the want of heart, of sympathy, of directness, of near approach to the feelings of men. The more the clergyman studies the open book of human nature, the better will he be qualified for his high vocation.

An old gentleman who was living with his sixth wife, and who had always been noted for the ease with which he managed his spouse, on being asked to communicate his secret, replied, "It is the simplest thing in the world. If you want to use a woman up, just let her have her own way in everything all the time. There never was a woman born who could survive that a great while."

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 9, 1887.

Gen. Corcoran, collector at the Boston Custom House, and John L. Swift, naval officer, appointees of Mr. Johnson, have been rejected by the Senate, and they will have to move out. Good enough for them.

It will only take a little less than fourteen millions of dollars to equalize the bounties of Massachusetts, and there are a goodly number of people who are anxious to have the legislature make this appropriation, which would swell the debt of the State to forty millions of dollars. It is such an easy thing to run in debt and tax the people that it won't be worth while to stand about this trifling.

In New York, the first-class brothel keepers are urging the legislature to enact a license law for houses of ill-fame, so that aristocratic keepers may kill out all the poorer class. This is the same ground taken by the petitioners for a license law in Massachusetts. The only difference is this: Massachusetts does provide places for selling liquor, while the State of New York does not license any such places as asked for, and the brothel keepers have more philosophical reasons for urging their request than our liquor dealers have for urging theirs.

Two new Reconstruction plans are before Congress. One is a proposition to amend the Constitution by an article, declaring that the Union shall be perpetual—that the public debt of the United States shall be held sacred,—that the debt in aid of the insurrection shall never be assumed—that all persons born or naturalized in the United States, shall be citizens of the State where they reside, and that representatives shall be apportioned among the States according to their respective numbers, excluding Indians not taxed, and where persons are not admitted to franchise on account of sex or color, such persons shall not be counted in the basis of representation. The article admits of a property qualification of \$250, and an educational requirement to the extent of reading the Constitution. The President and the South favor this plan, and are greatly pleased with the prospect of its adoption. But the committee on Reconstruction have reported in the House a bill, placing the Southern States under military government, making five military districts. This bill is looked upon favorably by Congress, and is alarming the unreconstructed Southerners.

Respectable Rum Selling.—The legislature is petitioned by a long list of respectable christian gentlemen to enact a license law, which shall provide that the county commissioners shall license hotel keepers and others to sell liquor, by paying a certain fee to the county. Hitherto the petitioners for a license law have come from a different class of men—rum-sellers, tipplers and old soakers. The failure to get such a law is attributed to this class of petitioners, but now the friends of license come with a well-dressed religious set of petitioners, who ask to let the weight of their character and influence be felt in the legislature. The argument is that a license law would shut up all the little grogeries, while respectable men could sell to respectable men, and there would be less drunkenness than now. That is an important reason, and might have some weight, did the present liquor law not license a man in every town and city to sell rum, gin, wine, etc., to every respectable, or disreputable man, who really needs it. But it will be urged that hotel-keepers and victuallers want to be licensed to provide for their guests, who are strangers to town agents, which, being interpreted, means that hotel-keepers want the privilege of selling liquor to every customer who calls, just as they did under the old license laws. That is the long and short of it, and just what it would amount to if a license law were enacted.

The special committee on this subject will, no doubt, give the matter a patient hearing. They will have before them that respectable christian man, Mr. Hardy, who heads the petition, and several others, and the bill which has been introduced to the legislature, and referred to them, will be reported back by a portion of the committee, with the recommendation that it ought to pass. Another petition, and it may be a minority, will report against it, and the subject will come before the legislature. There is fate will soon be decided. The legislature of Massachusetts have too much intelligence and principle to throw away the present law and go back to a license system. It is not the way things are done here. Progress is the motto under which our State acts, and it is not often found retracing its steps. It is not because a license system would stop the sale of liquor in the shanties and cellars that these petitioners ask for a repeal of the present law, but because respectable men—if men can be respectable and sell rum—want the privilege of selling without being liable to the penalties of the law. The prohibitory law has stopped the sale of liquor in some towns, and it would stop it in others if the citizens would enforce it. As it is, it is driving the rum-sellers into close quarters, and they are trembling in every limb for fear of a visit from the State constables. We trust that we shall keep on awhile longer under the present law.

PAPAL INTOLERANCE.—The closing of all the Protestant places of worship in the City of Rome, by order of the Papal Government, has lately elicited some comment. Plus the Ninth is enforcing an old Roman law which has become a dead letter, and this intolerance will gain him no friends abroad.

BOY HUNG.—A little blind boy in the asylum at South Boston, accidentally hung himself in a closet, on Saturday, with a rope.

A WINTER THUNDER STORM.—The novelty of a thunder storm in winter was experienced in New York Saturday night.

Slaughter of the Innocents.

The rapid increase of infanticide in this country is leading philanthropic and christian-hearted men and women to enquire if something cannot be done to stay the evil. We cannot take up a city or country paper without reading one or more such cases, and though the authors of these crimes are sometimes brought to punishment, there is little effort made to prevent their repetition. So long as men are false and women unfortunates, so long will the motive to commit infanticide exist.

A betrayed mother sees public shame staring her in the face, and her natural impulse is to destroy the object which will bring it; hence, we find, almost every day, the body of some newly-born infant thrown into the dock, smothered in a vault, or cast into some out-of-the-way place. During the late storms, two such evidences of guilt were found, cast into the snow-drifts in the streets of Boston. Others, with tender feelings for their offspring, leave them to be picked up as foundlings, and sent to the public almshouses, or, there, themselves, to remain till after confinement, when they usually desert their children and the institution.

The Hindu mother who casts her infant into the Ganges commits it to a kinder fate than she, who leaves her child to the mercies of an almshouse. These institutions were designed for a different class of inmates, and the provision made for such little outcasts is inhumanly inadequate. During the past year 122 of these unfortunate babes, under one year of age, died in the three State almshouses, and this is but a single record of the yearly sacrifice in these institutions.

And is there no remedy? Certainly there is. Foundling hospitals, established in our cities would do a great deal towards relieving this wrong. We have "Homes for the Friendless," where fallen and unfortunate females are temporarily cared for; but who can be more friendly than the innocent child, deserted by its mother?—and what greater act of charity could these Homes do, than attend to their accommodations an apartment for foundlings, where infants may be taken and cared for, and unfortunate women go and remain till after confinement? The Secretary of our Board of State Charities alludes to this matter in his forthcoming report, and recommends the establishing of such institutions; and we are glad to notice that some of the christian ladies in Boston are already moving in the matter. There are several large foundling hospitals in Europe, but here it is believed that small ones, and a larger number, would be preferable. The argument against foundling hospitals is, that they encourage crime; but we believe this argument has no foundation.

No woman commits crime with the expectation of becoming a mother; and were it, otherwise, the sin would be insignificant in comparison to the greater crime of abortion, or infanticide. Dr. Storers, in a little work recently published, under the title of "Why Not?" says: "We well-arranged foundling hospitals provided in all our large cities, they would prove a most efficient means of preventing the sacrifice of hundreds of the children of the poor, and so far from encouraging immorality, they would afford one of its surest preventives; for by keeping a woman from the crime of infanticide, or the equally guilty intentional miscarriage, they would save her from one element of the self-condemnation and hatred, which so often hurry the victim of seduction downward to the life of the brothel. A certain amount of illicit intercourse, between the sexes will always take place, no matter how condemned by law, until the public standard of morals shall be so elevated as to render the practice almost unknown. This is a fact that is self-evident, and cannot be frowned out of existence. How much better to provide for its innocent victims, its inevitable offspring, than, as now, to permit the so frequent destruction of both. It is foolish to assert that, by such provision we but powder to sin. In many of these instances the woman is innocent of intentional wrong, being led astray by her perfect confidence in the constancy and good faith of a lover, and in others she is, doubtless, ignorant of the true character of the act she is committing. Should she be driven by what is comparatively a venial, and not so unnatural an offence to one of the deadliest of crimes?"

This Italian Parliament has abolished capital punishment throughout the Kingdom of Italy, and the Belgium Parliament is in favor of the same measure. Europe is getting ahead of the United States in this particular; but it will come here by and by.

JAMES PERRY MERRICK.—Late of the Supreme Judicial Court, died at Boston from a paralytic shock on Friday last week, and his funeral occurred at Worcester on Monday afternoon. His age was 73. He had for many years held a high position for his legal talent and learning, and was first appointed to the bench in 1843.

NEW LONDON.—The new Naval Academy is now at Annapolis, Md., if League Island can have the iron-clad navy yard. We hope the New Londoners won't compromise. The navy school would have too much life in it for lazy New London, while the clumsy iron-clads would be in keeping with the city. Don't compromise.

In the State Legislature has any notion of buying the Western Railroad, why not purchase all the railroads in the Commonwealth; and when that is done, it will be well to consider, whether it will not be best to buy the manufacturing corporations. Daring Hoosier Mountain is a trifling matter with the treasury, and while the Legislature is about it, we hope that if anything is done in the way of buying railroads, it will go in big and make a clean purchase of them all.

The British Parliament was opened Tuesday by the Queen in person. In the speech from the throne she alludes to the friendly relations of Great Britain with other powers, and says that she has suggested to the Government of the United States a mode by which the questions at issue between the two countries, arising out of the late war, may be settled in an amicable manner. The Queen also intimates that reform measures will be laid before Parliament, which will include a free extension of the elective franchise.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

Our January thaw comes in February. It keeps snowing out West, and railroads are badly blocked. It is said the President and cabinet are going to advocate equal suffrage and universal amnesty. They might do many worse things than that. A masquerade skating parties are all the go at Quebec. Robins have been chirping at Lynn, thus early. Unfortunate redheads! They send pugilists to prison in England. They send them to Congress, here.

The story about a nun, sick with consumption, having been cured by the Virgin Mary, at Toronto, proves to be a hoax, as the nun has died. They don't ask but \$20,000 or \$100,000 for a good residence on Fifth Avenue, New York. The Portlanders are buying iron fence in England cheaper than they can get it here.

A stove, with a brick oven, and German silver boiler, tank and pot closet, the whole costing \$1000, will be sent from New York to the Paris Exposition. A black-band iron, recently discovered in Pennsylvania, and traced over one hundred miles, has hitherto been almost exclusively imported from Scotland.

A colored servant girl in New York stole her mistress' dresses, and kept them in a basement, the key of which she kept in her waterfall. Two regiments of Canadian militia have been fitted out with snow shoes. They are drilling in anticipation of a Fenian raid.

The nearly fatal poisoning of a whole family at Rutland, Vt., was caused by the eating of rhubarb which had been put up in tin cans. The factory operatives in Woonsocket, R. I., held a meeting on Monday, to adopt measures to secure a uniform time table of ten hours per day in all New England manufacturing.

An army order has been issued to carry out the law of Congress abolishing the office of sutler. The United States Consul at Birmingham, England, has transmitted to the Secretary of the Treasury, from the Freedmen's Aid Society at that port, \$30,000 in gold, for gratuitous distribution among the freedmen of this country.

On account of peculiar aspects of the moon, astronomers conjecture that a volcano in that orb is in a state of eruption. An Augusta (Me.) farmer has ascertained by actual test, that a skunk can live four months without food or drink. Butter continues to decline in price at St. Albans, and was sold Tuesday for from 20 to 35 cents per pound.

There are newspapers in North Carolina that advocate negro suffrage. The Alta California says mining made more progress in that State last year than before since 1853. In view of the great success of the Chicago and New York lotteries, some score of new projects of a similar character are on the tapis.

Roses are now blooming and strawberries ripening in California. Out there winter is merely a conventional term. A youth in New Orleans has been arrested for stealing the underclothing of a baby. The Supreme Court of Illinois has decided that drunkenness is neither a palliation nor an aggravation of a criminal act.

A man has offered Oregon House Lee \$300 for the "long-tailed night shift" he wore when he got the news. Do let the dance have it, Mr. Lee. Great quantities of rind are being exported from the United States to the Argentine market. The woolen manufacturers are reducing the wages of their help, and cutting down the running time.

Indiana has an artesian well which spouts up 200,000 gallons of sulphur water a day. The company quit boring, thinking they had struck a kitchen cistern in a wicked place. An unfortunate young girl was turned out of doors in Detroit for her imprudence, by her adopted parents, and died of exposure.

Jealousy caused the murder of R. T. Roberts, a young lawyer, in Winchester, Va. He was shot by a man named Jackson. Furs are plenty in Minnesota this winter. They are here, but it takes lots of money to buy good ones.

A ball in honor of Gen. Beauregard has been given by the citizens of Memphis, Tenn. Most not fall in love with a widow. A member of the N. York bar, very respectably connected, and a native of New England, is indicted for poisoning his wife. He had a very respectable standing at the bar. He was a member of one of the churches and a teacher in Sunday school. He became infatuated with a young widow of the city, was led into bad company, and buried from his high social position. In an evil hour he was tempted to get rid of his wife, as it is alleged, by poisoning. He has been arrested and committed.

SOMETHING FOR THE NEW LONDONERS.—A committee of gentlemen from Portland have been making an examination of the harbor of New London, Ct., for the purpose of ascertaining its usefulness for steamships now lying at anchor. The latter saw resistance to be useless, and sought for the best terms obtainable. So the South should do now. There is no surrender of principle in either case; it is only a question of policy.

A SOUTHERN COMPANION.—Flake's Bulletin of the 19th ult., published at Galveston, Texas, compares the political situation of the South to the military situation of Lee when he surrendered. The latter saw resistance to be useless, and sought for the best terms obtainable. So the South should do now. There is no surrender of principle in either case; it is only a question of policy.

SUICIDE.—An insane man, named Charles Leonard, committed suicide in Fitchburg last Sunday, by mixing strychnine with whiskey. He was picked up in the street and carried to a house, where he died in convulsions. He had a temperance card in his pocket, on which the name of Charles Page was written, and signed by T. H. Sawin.

GOOD IDEA.—On the 23d ult. a bill was introduced into the Alabama Legislature which provides that the Court of County Commissioners of each county shall appoint a suitable person to lecture and explain, in plain and simple style, to the negro population of the county, the criminal laws of the State.

The National Banks.

Hon. George Walker, of Springfield, has published a pamphlet reviewing Mr. Randall's bill for the suppression of the National Banks, and for a further inflation of the currency. Believing that the National system is now in peril, from the want of a correct understanding of its operations, and of the part which it ought to play in the great work of restoring specie payments, Mr. Walker writes by way of remonstrance against the threatened change.

The pamphlet aims to establish the following propositions:—That the great majority of the banks cannot survive the cutting off of the privilege of issue, and that the suppression of so many institutions of credit will be a heavy blow to the industry of the country; that this change involves a breach of faith, not only towards the banks themselves, which were invited and driven into the system, but towards the States, which were compelled to surrender their local systems, and the revenue derived from them; that the contemplated saving of eighteen millions of dollars is wholly illusory, as the revenue derived from the banks, which will be sacrificed in the change, already exceeds that sum; that Mr. Randall's scheme will create a most serious inflation of the currency, by manipulating the bank reserve of greenbacks, and throwing them into circulation; that it will postpone the resumption of specie payment, by a period of at least four years, and make redemption in all respects more difficult; and that a circulation of government notes, redeemable in gold and silver, and duly proportioned to the wants of business, is not a practicable measure, has been so proved by the experience of the most civilized nations.

FURNITURE ACCIDENT.—Helen J. Bowen, 16 years old, while warming her feet before a steam pipe in the Providence Chemical Works, had her dress caught around a revolving upright shaft, that was making about eight turns a minute, within about two feet of a brick wall. The poor girl, seemed to have grasped the shaft and held on until her leg was broken, when she fainted, and then her head was dashed against the solid wall in a most shocking manner, her skull and brains flying about the room and stopping as soon as possible, but of course the work was done.

SEWING MACHINE FACTORY.—On Saturday last, quite a little excitement was created at the sewing machine manufacturing of Messrs. Howe & Co., at Bridgeport, Ct. A young and good-looking girl, well-dressed, and a healthy child, during working hours, in one of the apartments in the factory, in the case of the reputed father of the child, went for the physician. The young mother and babe were kindly cared for, and removed to their home during the day.

A RICH YOUNG WIDDER.—Mr. Jones, aged seventy years, recently married a young girl in Schoharie county, N. Y., went to Albany on his wedding tour, fell down stairs at a hotel, made his will, and left her to go forth a rich widow, who came in a "wedded attendant" of an infirm old man. But girls, such accidents do not always happen under like circumstances.

SIGNS OF DISTRESS.—A noteworthy feature of the prevailing distress in New York is the banks by the working classes. Employment is scarce, and but for their savings, the accumulations of more prosperous times, the distress among that class of the population would be much greater even than it is.

FOUR CHILDREN AT A BIRTH.—This little incident happened one day last week to a lady of Mobile, and this is the third time she has thus augmented the number of her household by more than one at a time—first two, then three, and now four.

A MODEL PAPER MILL.—The Holyoke Paper Company, at Holyoke, have the largest paper mill in the State, and it is something of a curiosity to go through it. The mill has a front of 324 feet, three stories high and 64 feet wide, with several cells, the main one being 90 x 72 feet, and the same height as the main building. The machinery is of the most improved patterns, and the conveniences of the whole mill so arranged that everything operates like clock work. When completed the mill will turn out five tons of fine writing paper per day, which is double the capacity of any other paper mill in the Commonwealth.

The paper made in this mill ranks among the best in the market. Great care is taken in its manufacture, and the process of turning rags into beautiful note or bill paper, white as the virgin snow, is a very interesting one. Mr. O. H. GREENLEAF, of the firm of Greenleaf & Taylor's manufacturing Co., of Springfield, has the superintendency of the mill, and under his direction the work is carried on vigorously and prosperously.

A NICE PEN.—A good pen is rare among the thousand and one poor articles that are made, and we have found just that treasure in the Magnesian Pen, manufactured by J. & S. Sanson, Philadelphia. It moves as smoothly as a fatterer's tongue, and is calculated to endure any amount of hard usage without apparent injury. We usually keep half a dozen kinds on hand, from gold down to albat, but have laid them all aside for the Magnesian Pen, and we are sure others will do the same thing when they have tried it. Cutler, Tower & Co., of Boston, are sole agents for New England.

IMMORAL TENDENCY OF GRAPE CULTURE.—At the State Temperance Convention, held at Auburn, N. Y., last week, it was resolved that the production of grapes for the manufacture of wine has an immoral tendency, and is, therefore, to be deprecated.

WHY DON'T THEY?—The people of the South are calling upon their journals to print the Constitutional Amendment and let them see what it is. The Savannah Republican of the 29th asserts that not one in ten has a clear understanding of it.

THE DAILY AND WEEKLY VOICE, advertised in another column, is one of the richest papers printed in Boston, and ought to have a wide circulation through the State. It keeps up with the times in all the wholesome reforms of the day, and is a first rate paper in every respect.

LEONARD JEROME, a Wall Street banker, of New York, was robbed of \$100,000 in U. S. bonds, on Tuesday.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

The Boston Duck Co., of this town, has declared a semi-annual dividend of 5 per cent.

The students at Wilbraham Academy are suffering from the mumps and measles.

The thaw has about ruined the sleighing in this vicinity, and the "dry land" begins to appear in many places.

The friends of Mrs. A. H. Parks, of this village, surprised her with a visit Wednesday eve, having a pleasant time, and leaving, with her, as a token of their regard, a beautiful silver cake basket.

VALENTINE'S DAY is coming, and such love missives and ridiculous caricatures as people may want to present their friends on that day, can be found at the post office.

REV. MR. BAILEY will continue his discourse on the Book of Daniel, next Sabbath Morning. The subject will be, "The Fourth Daniel, or Roman Kingdom." Afternoon—Paul's encounter with the Epicureans and Stoics.

CONFERENCE OF CHURCHES.—The District conference of six churches, will hold its monthly meeting in the Cong. church in this village on Tuesday the 12th inst., at 10 1-2 o'clock. A. M. The public generally are invited to attend.

CLARK & GOULD have a new assortment of gold and silver lined beads, which are very pretty. They are constantly enlarging their stock of jewelry, fancy goods, &c., and anything wanted in their line, not on hand, will be procured on short notice and at low prices.

OPENING.—Mr. Nelson opened his restaurant at the New London Depot last Saturday evening, when a good many of his friends happened in. He has excellent kitchen accommodations connected with the restaurant, and he intends to furnish meals to passengers in hotel style.

WESLEYAN ACADEMY.—The catalogue of Wesleyan Academy, at Wilbraham, for 1886, is just published, and contains the names of 679 pupils, of whom 369 were in attendance during the last fall term. The institution is hardly large enough to accommodate all the applicants.

WARREN.—Dr. Cutler, of Warren, has a grade Chester county sow, that had a litter of 23 pigs on the 27th of January. This sow has littered 95 pigs in all—61 within the past ten months. When entered at agricultural fairs she has invariably taken the premium. The sire of the last litter is a full-blooded Chester county White, selected and imported by Dr. Cutler.

R. R. ACCIDENTS.—The last car of a freight train, got detached from the train and ran back, meeting another train at Brimfield on Monday, throwing several cars and the engine off the track, delaying the Boston trains for several hours. Several freight cars got off the track at Indian Orchard the same day, and one track was rendered impassable for trains till the next day.

LIGHTING A CHURCH.—The Cong. church in this village will be opened for the first time with its new lighting apparatus, on Friday evening, 16th inst., at 7 o'clock. The Rev. H. M. Parsons, of Springfield, will deliver a popular lecture on the occasion, the avails of which, derived from a small entrance fee, will be applied to assist the ladies in footing the bills. The public generally are respectfully invited to attend.

THE LIBRARY ORGANIZATION.—The subscribers to the Palmer Circulating Library fund, met at the school house last Monday evening, and organized by choosing the following officers: President, P. B. Kellogg; secretary, P. B. Kellogg; O. P. Allen, E. M. Haynes, E. B. Lyon, and C. L. Gardner. The directors, at a meeting Wednesday evening, appointed Mrs. A. J. Newton, Librarian, and voted that the library be kept at the post office.

HOLLAND.—Died, in Holland, on the 1st inst., Mrs. Beulah Pierce, in the 98th year of her age. She had been for several years the oldest person in town, and had enjoyed her usual good health until within a short time of her death. Her memory of past events was good, reaching back farther than most persons can date their existence. She remembered well the revolutionary struggle—when her father and oldest brothers were called to defend their country from the oppression of England. Her countenance would light up with enthusiasm as she related these events, and others of her childhood days. She lived an exemplary Christian life, being for many years a follower of Christ; and, although not rich in this world's goods, we feel that she has gained possession of an inheritance that is incorruptible, undefiled, and that fadeth not away.

WILBRAHAM.—The Hampden East Association of Cong. clergymen met here on Tuesday last, at two o'clock, P. M. Public service at the church in the evening. The attendance in number was not large but respectable, the following only three Cong. ministers present: Prayer by Rev. Mr. Peabody of East Longfellow. Sermon by Rev. Mr. Stowell of Wilbraham. Rev. Mr. Foster (minister at large in the county) extemporized after the sermon. He was gratified to see so many in attendance; thought it "spoke well for the village;" felt to make an excuse for the small number of ministers present; said the clergyman at Chilopoc were so much engaged at home they could not be present; that the Lord was with them in demonstration of power, and the Holy Spirit was being poured out there, and sinners were being converted. In relation to the absence of the other ministers, he offered the bad travelling; said it was almost impossible to get through the drifts; said the gentleman who brought him from Springfield thought it worth \$25 to get from Springfield to Wilbraham and back, but did not say he paid that. Short extemporations were made by the Baptist and Methodist clergymen present, when Dea. Sessions offered the concluding prayer. Wednesday morning brought Rev. Mr. Tufts, and a missionary from Monmouth. It was thought, the number of ministers so small, that Mr. Whitcomb would be compelled to go into the highways and hedge-rows, to compel an attendance at dinner. He was informed that, although small in number, they did justice to the occasion. It should be said here, that the Methodist and Baptist ministers were invited, and were present at the dinner, and the best of feeling existed between them.

MONSON.—Larkin Fay, on Washington at, has had more than usual good luck in his management of fowls, as the following figures show:—In 1866 his 12 hens laid 1765 eggs, which, at the market value, were worth \$12. His expense for feed, &c., being only \$1.22. He has constantly increased in the annual product of about a dozen hens, having received in 1865 only 1719 eggs, at an expense of \$14. Mr. Fay has raised no chickens during the past year, and it is his experience that hens do better, and lay more eggs the second and third year, than the first. If a hen wants to set, it is his custom to kill it, and so eventually get a breed that are better layers. The usual promptness in returning stolen property still keeps up. Mr. Goye having had his watch re-turned, and about all the hopes Mr. Tobey has of his buffalo robe is that it may be returned when the weather moderates.—Rev. Mr. Satchwell, who supplied the pulpit of the M. E. Church last year, is making arrangements to locate in Kansas early in the spring, in regard to the new quarry, and it is expected they will commence operations before long.—Miss Eliza A. Ward, in attempting to go down stairs on Wednesday evening, fell, fracturing her left arm, but without otherwise seriously injuring herself or breaking the ker-ocene lamp which she held in her hand, or the chimney, which arrived at the bottom of the stairs before her.

PROBATE.—At a session of the Probate Court for Hampden county, at Springfield, on Tuesday, the following business was transacted for this vicinity:

Administrations granted.—On the estate of Eliza E. Davis of Ludlow, Aaron Davis administrator; of George G. Dunbar of Monson, Edward P. Keep administrator; of Betsey Pease of Wilbraham, Charles Pease administrator.

Inventories filed.—Of estate of Orasmus D. Smith of Wilbraham, \$2913.50; of Mary W. Cooley of Monson, \$556.

Administrator's accounts allowed.—On estate of Thomas Ryan, of Palmer. Widow's allowances granted.—Of Sarah A. Smith from estate of Orasmus D. Smith, of Wilbraham.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PALMER JOURNAL.—Dear Sir: The story having become current in this vicinity, from some of the small practitioners in town, that A. V. Blanchard, Esq., who has been, and now is, taking my medicine, had discharged me, and had gone to a physician in the city of Boston, I take this method to contradict the same. The following is a letter written and signed by A. V. Blanchard, Esq., with his own hand; and this day—to wit, the 7th day of Feb., 1887, I obtained his leave to publish it. The following is a COPY:

PALMER, (Mass.) Jan. 24, 1887. MR. ROYCE: Dear Sir—At the request of Dr. Isaac Manning, (being a patient of his) I wish to inform you, as well as the people in your vicinity, of the wonderful success he has had in restoring the worst diseased persons to health in this vicinity, which has come under my own personal observation, and to assure you of the public knowledge he has by his own cure, which is possessed by no other person, will show that he is a man of no ordinary skill, and I wish to have the public informed of this fact. Yours, &c., A. V. BLANCHARD.

On the back of this letter is the following endorsement, written this 7th day of Feb., 1887: MR. EDITOR:—The foregoing letter was sent to Mr. Nelson Royce, of North Woodstock, Ct., a prominent citizen of that State, where Dr. Manning has been practicing medicine, lecturing, &c. ISAAC MANNING, M. D.

Humor Doctor.

This excellent medicinal compound was first prepared by Dr. J. W. POLAND in 1847, and was then employed with great success in expelling humors from the blood; but in 1848 a medical friend, who was quite celebrated as a physician, especially in the treatment of humors, suggested some important improvements, which were adopted, and which have made it (so the people say) the very best remedy for all kinds of humors known to the faculty.

The Humor Doctor cures scrofula, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Canker, Piles, Nettle Rash, &c. Numerous individuals, who have used this remedy for Erysipelas, give it the most flattering recommendations. This preparation is composed entirely of vegetables, among which are: Sarsaparilla, Yellow Dock, Noble Pine, Mandrake and Bloodroot. Suffice it to say, the "Doctor" is used in hundreds of families as a general medicine. Unlike many other popular remedies, it is very grateful to the taste.

Price 75 Cents per Bottle. This valuable remedy will be prepared at the New England Botanic Depot, under the supervision of Dr. J. W. Poland, for the proprietor, J. C. FRENCH, to whom all orders should be addressed. Sold by Dealers in Medicine everywhere.

Ferry Davis' Pain Killer.

The old and well-known remedy, which has acquired a world-wide renown for the cure of all sudden colds, coughs, etc.; weak stomach, general debility, nervous sore throat, constipation, indigestion, or any of the ailments of the stomach, bowels, complaint, piles, colic, Asiatic cholera, diarrhoea and dysentery, has lost none of its good name by repeated trials, but continues to occupy a prominent position in every family medicine chest.

INDISPENSABLE.—There are some simple remedies indispensable in every family. Among these, the experience of years assures us, should be recorded FERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER. For both internal and external application, we have found it of great value; especially can we recommend it for colds, rheumatism, or fresh wounds and bruises.—Christian Era.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.—Renews the Hair; Restores Grey Hair to its Original Color; Prevents it Falling Off; Makes the Hair Smooth and Glossy; does not stain the skin; and has proved itself the Best Preparation ever presented to the public. Give it a trial.—Price \$1.00. R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H.

The National Cough Cure.—Has cured Rev. Wm. Donald, of Boston, when pronounced by physicians incurable. It will cure a cough; it always relieves. For Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, &c., it has no superior. Admired also, for Public Speakers and Singers. Sold by all Druggists, G. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, wholesale Agents.

A PARIS MISER'S BREAKFAST

A miser recently died in Paris, and his ways of living were certainly novel in the extreme. He boasted that his breakfast never consisted of more than a half-penny, and that it always consisted of bread and butter or bread and fruit. This was his economic plan: Every morning he bought a sou of bread. With this he went to one of the markets, and if it was winter he began by tasting the country woman's butter. A bit of this was put into his mouth with a piece of bread previously deposited. Somehow the butter was always bad, or had some flavor he did not like.

Not to be rude he swallowed it, but made no purchase. In summer he fared more luxuriously, especially in the times of the cherries, the strawberries, the plums and the grapes.

"Have you good cherries to-day?" "Yes." "How do you sell them?" "Six sous a pound." "Can I taste them?" "Certainly!"

He takes two or three cherries, eats them with a mouthful of bread, and says: "Heu! heu! they're a little sour," and so he presses on to the next stall. Before he got half way down he breakfasted perfectly. Of course, after a time the women who sold fruit and butter at the various markets began to know him, and, amused at his eccentricity, they seldom refused to let him taste their goods. He has recently died—75 years old—very rich, having never breakfasted on dry bread, or at a cost exceeding a half-penny.

FRIGHTENED AT A CROW.—A newspaper printed in Boston, fifty years ago, stated that a crow had been caught by a person in London, N. H., and taught to speak a number of words. Having strayed from home, he lit upon the corner of a barn, where a girl was milking beneath. Upon seeing Miss, he bawled, "I'm coming, I'm coming." The girl, supposing she had been sold to the "old one," scampered off and told what she had seen. The elder of a certain religious society assembled and adjured the crow to depart, who happened to be in the hum of saying, "I'm going, I'm going." This caused a great shout of joy, but their merriment was considerably damped by his crowing, declaring, "I'll call as I come back" to avert which, they ordered three weeks of fasting and prayer.

HURRYING UP THINGS.—A marriage was solemnized in New Bedford last week between a widower who had been bereaved less than two months and a widow less than three months' standing. The most singular circumstance of the affair is that the lady's former husband having died abroad, there was some delay in bringing home his remains, and his funeral was attended by the expectant bride in the capacity of chief mourner only one day before the wedding.

EMIGRATION.—The increasing emigration from Ireland is engaging the attention of prominent public men there with the view of adopting measures calculated to check the exodus. The agricultural districts are beginning to feel the loss of labor, and farmers; the country squires and landlords are grumbling at the prospect of high wages likely to be demanded by farmhands in the coming year.

RETICS.—The Legislature of Pennsylvania has authorized the return to the Hall of Independence, in Philadelphia, of the chair occupied by the President of Congress, John Hancock, when the Declaration of Independence was passed, and the table upon which that immortal document was signed.

LOSS TO REMEMBER UP.—The calamitous fire at the Crystal Palace in London, and the inability of the Directors to meet the loss from the capital of the company, has induced the raising of public subscriptions toward its restoration. It is proposed to put a voluntary offering of £150,000 in the hands of the Directors.

THE LAND OF ORANGES.—The St. Augustine (Florida) Examiner, speaking of the great crop of oranges, says that sixty thousand were picked from one grove. A gentleman writes that they hang so thickly on the trees, that from the sides of the streets, and the soft air is redolent of their rich perfume.

A fortune of \$250,000 is awaiting Dr. Benj. F. Patterson, of Mobile. He was formerly a surgeon in the U. S. Army, but has not been heard of since 1864, when he was at Bermuda Hundred, Va.

ORATORIOS AND CANTATAS.
ORATORIOS.—The Creation, Haydn, Cloth \$2.00, Boards, \$1.50, Paper \$1.35. Messiah, Handel, Cl. \$2.00, B'ds \$1.35, Paper \$1.00. David, Rossini, 2.25. David, Neukomm, 1.00. St. Paul, Mendelssohn, Cl. 2.00, B'ds 1.50, Pa. 1.35. Eli, Costa, Cl. 2.50, B'ds 2.00, Pa. 1.75. Naaman, Costa, Cl. 2.50, B'ds 2.00, Pa. 1.75. Sinai, Neukomm, 2.00. Praise to God, Brindley, 2.25. CANTATAS.—As the Heart Pains, Mendelssohn, B'ds \$1.00. Hear My Prayer, Mendelssohn, 50. Hymn of Praise, Mendelssohn, 1.00. Miriam's Song, Mendelssohn, 50. Praise of Friendship, Mozart, 50. St. Cecilia's Day, Van Bree, Cl. \$1.25, Pa. 1.00. May Queen, Bennett, Cl. 1.25, Pa. 90. The Morning, Reiss, 60. Storm King, Baker, 38. Burning Ship, Baker, 85. Winter Evening's Entertainment, Cl. \$1.25, Pa. 1.00. Transient and Eternal, Hamburg, 30. Great Rebellion, W. Carter, 30.

The above sent by mail, post-paid. OLIVER DITSON & CO., Publishers, Boston.

AMERICAN ARTISTS' UNION. AGENTS WANTED.
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A. H. FAY.
Corner Main and Sanford Sts., Springfield, Sept. 1866.

J. B. GOULD.
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST, Cross Block, Palmer, Jan. 19, 1866.

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THE wonderful progress of Medical Science during the past six years only, makes it possible for the consumptive Physicist to declare now that Consumption is a curable disease, as Intermittent Fever, and is certainly prevented as Small Pox.—Charles E. King, M. D., L. L. D., etc.

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[MADE FROM THE PRESCRIPTION OF REV. CHARLES E. KING, M. D., L. L. D., ETC.]

CONSUMPTION, (IN ITS MOST ADVANCED STAGE.)

For the RADICAL CURE OF ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, CATARRH and all affections of the Throat and Air Passages; for General and Special Derangements of the Nervous System; and for all Functional Disorders of the Stomach and Bowels. It immediately increases the strength and deepens the color of the pale blood. It subdues the Cough and Fever, and diminishes the Expectoration. It checks the night sweats, always in from seven to fourteen days. The appetite is at once invigorated, and the patient rapidly gains flesh; the cough and difficulty of breathing are relieved; the sleep becomes calm and refreshing; the evacuations regular and uniform. All the General Symptoms disappear with a really astonishing rapidity. THE PRESCRIPTION should be used in every case where the physician commonly prescribes Tonic, Iron, Acids, Barks, Quinine, Cod Liver Oil, Whiskey, &c., and in every case by "nature" cannot know, in which there is a liability any one or more of the following SYMPTOMS:

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"We bless God for the benefit we have received from your Prepared Prescription."
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Bible House, Astor Place, N. Y.—In the early part of February, 1865, I was suffering from a violent cough, for which I had been treated during six months previously without benefit. I had slight sweats which completely prostrated me. In the evening, hoarseness would come on, which would prevent my speaking above a whisper. I had then had a severe cold, and I was told that my family Physician assured me that he could do no more for me, yet I was growing rapidly worse, and had been compelled to leave my business for several weeks. I was then advised to use your Prepared Prescription. In a few days, my appetite (which I had entirely lost) returned; within a week my cough had almost subsided, and in less than two weeks I was able to go to my regular duties. I gained strength rapidly, and am now regularly attending to my duties as Clerk to the American Bible Society. I am now enjoying good health. Your Prescription effected a Cure when my friends despaired of my recovery.

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The "PREPARED PRESCRIPTION" is put up in a bottle, and is sold by Druggists generally, or orders may be addressed to the Sole Proprietors, OSCAR G. MOSES & CO., 27 Cortlandt Street, N. Y. Circulars containing particulars of many cases successfully treated, will be sent free by mail. Sold by Small & Hild, 149 W. 4th St., N. Y.

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No language can convey an adequate idea of the immediate and almost miraculous change it produces in the debilitated and shattered system. Suffer no more, but use THE GREAT FRENCH REMEDY. It will effect a cure where all others fail, and although a powerful remedy, it causes nothing hurtful to the most delicate constitution. Pamphlets containing full particulars and directions for using, in English, French, Spanish and German, accompany each box, and are also sent free to any address when requested.

Pride and dollar per box, or six boxes for \$5. Sold by all druggists throughout the world; or will be sent by mail, securely sealed from all observation, by enclosing specified price to any authorized agent.

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All losses promptly adjusted and paid. ALLEN & GARDNER, Agts., Palmer, Jan. 1, 1867.

136 EDWIN C. BARR'S 136

DINING, LUNCH, COFFEE & ICE CREAM ROOMS, AND Confectionery and Fancy Bakery.

THIS subscriber has the pleasure of announcing that he has leased the new and commodious store, 136 Main Street, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

which has been thoroughly fitted up with all the modern improvements in apparatus and fixtures, and will be conducted in a manner which he believes will merit the patronage of the public. Parties visiting Springfield will find this a pleasant and central place to obtain refreshments. He can assure those who may favor him with their patronage that they will be served with everything obtainable that the market affords, promptly, and at reasonable prices. The Bills of Fare will comprise all the delicacies, as well as the substantial, of the season.

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Thanking the public for the very liberal patronage bestowed on me in the past, I shall endeavor, by square dealing, to merit a continuance of the same. Very Respectfully, EDWIN C. BARR, at 61

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With Your Waste Grease! Penna. Salt Manufacturing Co.'s SAPONIFIER! (Patented 1st and 8th February, 1859) OR CONCENTRATED LYE! 2 Cents Only For Every Pound of Soap! DIRECTIONS.

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By treatment with MINERAL WATERS. Do away with all your various and often pernicious humors and quack medicines, and use a few baths prepared with "Stratonic Salts."

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Macebony Snuff, " .85
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McGilvray Block, South Main Street, Palmer, is the place where you will find a good assortment of

BOOTS AND SHOES, of Every Style, for Ladies and Gentlemen, and we shall sell them

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The Steel Springs are wound with a fine plated wire (in place of a cotton covering) which will not wear off or become soiled, and the whole Skirt may be washed without injury or fear of rusting, and will be as good as new.

The best materials are used in their construction, and, from their durability and neatness, they are destined to become

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REASONABLE TERMS. In the best Companies. Also, LIFE INSURANCE effected in the best Mutual Companies. Policies issued not subject to forfeiture for the amount of premium paid.

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Kerosene, Tar, Resin, Turpentine, Benzine, Sal Soda, Cooking Soda, Pure Cream Tartar, Figs, Raisins, Prunes, Tangerines, pure Spices—All India Coffee, Starch, Corn Starch, Farina, Maltina, Flavoring Extracts, Bluing, all kinds—Dye—Howe & Stevens' Family Dye—Coca-Cola's Sparkling Gelatine, Trusses, &c., &c.

All articles sold to physicians at a discount from regular prices. Prescriptions carefully prepared. Palmer, Jan. 20, 1867. WOOD & ALLEN.

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LUNCH and BILLIARD ROOMS, All kinds of FRUIT in season; also, CONFECTIONERY, NUTS, &c., &c.

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Manufacture and sell, at Wholesale and Retail, Dr. Higgins' Celebrated Medicines,

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The Palmer Journal.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1867.

NUMBER 49.

VOLUME XVII.

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G. C. HOLDEN, Dealer in Fruit, Confectionery, Cakes, Cakes, Oysters, Ice Cream, Fancy Articles, and Perfumery of all kinds.
G. K. CUTLER, Bookseller and Stationer, and dealer in Paper Hangings, Musical Instruments, and Sheet Music.
H. M. CONY & CO., Dealers in Hardware, Agricultural and Mechanical Tools, Paints, Oils, Glass, Furnishings, and War. Especial attention given to Framing Pictures.
H. O. CARL, Refreshment Saloon, and dealer in Fruit, Oysters 40c. per quart, &c.
J. M. Aiken, Photographer, and dealer in Rustic and Oval Frames, Albums, &c., Ely's Block.
L. C. WHITE & CO., Manufacturers of all Dealers in every variety of American and Foreign Marble, Church Stairs.
L. HUTTON, Dealer in Ready-made and Trimmed Coffins, Caskets and Cottage Coffins, Prospect Street.
Mrs. S. HYLAND, Dealer in Dry Goods, Cloaks, Shawls, &c., opposite school house, North St.
Miss A. F. STRICKLAND, Dress and Cloak Maker, Room opposite the Bank, up stairs.
D. C. MARSH, Dealer in Stoves, and Manufacturer of Tin Ware, &c.
F. D. WELLS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Flour, Fish, Crockery, &c.
PETER MULLOAN, Merchant Tailor and Manufacturer of Custom Clothing, opposite the Bank.
P. H. SAGENDEN, Dealer in Fine Watches and Jewelry.
W. O. GOULD, Dealer in Millinery of all kinds, Deane's Block, Main Street, up stairs.

AUCTION.

WILL be sold at Public Auction, on Thursday, February 14th, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the farm lately owned by Alvin B. Bliss, of Warren, the following property, viz:—

12 YEARS OLD, (a good driver), 1 Work Horse, 3 Yearling Heifers, 4 Sheep, 1 Superior Top Buggy, nearly new, 1 Two-Seat Wagon, 1 one horse Truck Wagon, 1 Buggy, 1 Sleigh, 1 Pump Sleigh, 1 Ox Cart, 3 Harnesses, 10 tons first quality hay, 50 bushels Seed Oats, a lot of Corn, Wheat, Rye, Potatoes, a general assortment of Farming Tools, Household Furniture, &c., &c.
J. B. LOMBARD.
Warren, Feb. 8, 1867.

GET THE BEST.

Get Ring's Vegetable Ambrosia, for restoring grey hair. It never fails, is agreeable to use, is not a dye, and does not color the skin. Try it and be satisfied.
WOOD & ALLEN, Sole Agents for Palmer, Palmer, Aug. 25, 1866.

Only Waiting.

A very aged man in an almshouse was asked what he was doing now. He replied, "Only waiting."
Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown;
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is down;
Till the light of earth is faded
From the heart once full of day;
Till the stars of heaven are breaking
Through the twilight, soft and grey.
Only waiting till the reapers
Have the last sheaf gathered home;
For the summer time has faded,
And the autumn winds have come.
Quickly, reapers! gather quickly
The last ripe hours of my heart;
For the bloom of life is withered,
And I hasten to depart.

Only waiting till the angels
Open wide the mystic gate,
At whose feet I long have lingered,
Weary, poor, and desolate.
Even now I hear their foot-steps,
And their voices far away;
If they call me, I am waiting,
Only waiting, to obey.
Only waiting till the shadows
Are a little longer grown;
Only waiting till the glimmer
Of the day's last beam is down.
Then, from out the gathering darkness,
Holy, deathless stars shall rise,
By whose light my soul shall gladly
Tread its pathway to the skies.

"Since I Have Been Married."

"Ellen," said the youthful Mrs. E. to her friend Mrs. B., "I wish you would sing my favorite song. Come, you said if I would spend a day with you, you would do anything."
"Oh! excuse me, Mary; I never sing now. I gave it up after I was married."
"Then play for me Von Weber's last waltz; you cannot have forgotten it, for when Edward was addressing you, he used to beg the favor nearly every evening."
"Indeed, Mary, I have forgotten it, and nearly every other piece. I have given up my piano; I am sure since I have been married, I have not opened it a dozen times."
"Why, how so? You both loved music, and you used to be a splendid performer."
"Oh, I like it yet, and Edward has still all his passion for the harmony of sweet sounds; but since I have been married, I've lost all inclination to practice, it is so troublesome."
"You did not think so once, Ellen."
"True, but I think now that I have performed my part of it. I began learning at five years of age, and from the first I determined to excel. Pa spared no expense to get me the best teachers and finest instruments, and I am sure from that time until my marriage, I used to pass three hours daily at the harp and piano, and without vanity, Mary, I could play. Why, gentlemen used to come from far and near to hear me! And you know how completely I won Edward's heart by it."

"Oh, Mary, what does a woman care for these things after she is married? I often tell Edward so, when he asks me to play."
"Do you draw now, Ellen?"
"Draw! What time have I to draw? No, indeed! I have given away my portfolio and color box since I have been married. And you know the pencil sketches made by me when we were lovers? Well, I gave them to the baby to play with the other day, and she tore them every one up. I did feel right sorry at first, but then I thought that they were of no use to me, now I am married. I am sure you were laughing at the hole in my wrapper. Well, indeed the old thing is not worth mending. I did think of changing my dress, but there was no one here but Edward, and it was not worth while. And when you dropped in, why I thought you were such an old friend, so I would not wish to put me to the trouble. Oh, I am so glad you are here, for I was dying with ennui. Do you know you are the only person I have seen this morning? Several other ladies called, but I sent word I was engaged. It was too much trouble to dress, and I did not care about inviting them into this disorderly room. I hope, Mary, you will excuse the appearance of things, but my servants are good for nothing; my house, and particularly my chamber, never gets attended to as it ought to be. I used to be my own chambermaid before I was married, and I often wonder now how I could have been so anxious about a little dust."
"Indeed! but, Ellen, won't you dress for dinner? Come, let me curl your hair, and make you look like old times."
"Nonsense, Mary; it would be martyrdom. I have not curled my hair since I have been married. Pooh! I don't care how I look now. Why, when there is no one here but Edward, I wear this wrapper from one week's end to the other; no, indeed, I don't change to-day. Yesterday he brought home a couple of gentlemen to dinner, and I had to dress them. They were old beaux of mine, and after dinner they persecuted me to play and sing; and would you believe it? Edward actually joined with them! but I let them know that married women had something else to do besides drumming on a piano. I told Edward I had caught my bird, and hidden a long farewell to the silly snares I had set for him."
"Why, Ellen, what employment do you find? Do you ever nurse your baby?"
"Nurse the baby! why, I never lived in the house before with a child in my life, and now do you suppose I could endure the squalling of one? No, indeed! I have my room down here in front, and the nursery is in the third story of the back building; I have a very good nurse; and when she leaves the child the seamstress or chambermaid is sure to take care of it; I don't see it often, for it is sure to cry when I try to hold it; Edward is a first rate nurse, for I have seen him walking in the garden, and I lay in his arms as quiet as a lamb; I would have brought it down for you to see it, but the chambermaid said it was very sick all night, and I suppose it looks so pale and ill this morning that it would give you no pleasure; it is a very weakly child, I am afraid; quite different from your little Rosa."

"Perhaps a different course of treatment is pursued towards my Rosa. But, Ellen, what have you done with your flowers?"
"Oh, after I was married, I lost all interest in my conservatory; and most of them died. Edward has a few there yet, but they look as if they all had the consumption or the 'rheumatics,' as my old nurse used to say. And I have given away my canary birds."
"What! the birds Edward gave you?"
"Yes; they were so much trouble—besides I did not care for them after I was married. But what is it that you are about, Mary? Working slippers! and you are a married woman! Why, how can you find time?"
"Oh, easily, Ellen. I have worked my husband two pairs since I have been married, and these are for my brother."
"Why, Mary! and I have not looked at a worsted pattern since I have been a wife, and that will be two years in November. I used to work splendidly."
"And could do so yet, Ellen, if you would try. Come, work Edward a pair, as a present on the anniversary of your wedding day."
"Indeed, Mary, I have no time. You smile. Well, perhaps it is that I have no inclination. Phew, Mary, we married women are not expected to do that kind of things."
"And why not, Ellen?"
"Why, because—I think it natural that after a woman is married, she should lose all interest in them. Whom, pray, has she then to draw pictures and cut watch papers for?"
"Whom? Think a moment, Ellen."
"Think? Why, what is the use of thinking? Has she not acted her part? Has she not gained her point, and with reluctant adieu, turned over the gilded picture where Love was crowning Hymen roses, to discover the same interesting individual as he really is? We lose all our romance, Mary, when we descend to rule over the kingdom of pots and kettles, and are constantly interrupted by messages from waiters or washerwomen, or a solo performed on C above the ledger line, in the nursery."
"Then you do not approve of matrimony, Ellen?"
"Oh, certainly, I do! I think it is a woman's true sphere. But it is ridiculous to attempt to employ your mind and time as you did before. What motive would you have, pray?"
"Excuse me, Ellen. If you loved Edward as you ought to do, you would be at no loss for a motive."
"Love Edward! Why, I love him devotedly, but he is very much changed."
"Changed! do you not expect him to change? Could any one, all at once, relish coarse food, who had been feeding on ambrosia?"
"Very romantic, Mary. But they do not bring any of the latter commodity to market, and I have to do the best I can. Besides, I think it would look rather odd served up for a lover, but a bona fide husband of two years' standing would be apt, in my humble judgment, to prefer ham and eggs, not toast and coffee; that is, if he were in his sober senses. I hope, Mary, you do not serve up to your poor man a dish of romance, or, as you are a poetess, a sonnet or two for breakfast; with a pair of worked slippers for dinner; and, as supper ought to be light, a dish of sighs and sentiment, seasoned with recollections of the past? Hal! hal! You do not suffer from dyspepsia, do you?"
"I am not so ill, indeed, and I do not feel myself his bill of fare. I do not think imagination has much to do with that, though it is by no means banished from our house. Now I think of it, we do sometimes have a sonnet or two after dinner, when we are alone, and I assure you my George relishes it quite as much as the other entertainments. We have other things, too, at our house, which, as you cannot be obtained at market, I am afraid you do not possess. These are warm smiles and happy tears—bounding pulses and buoyant spirits—contentment and peace! I have never relinquished any one accomplishment since I have been married, for I never had so many occasions to call them into practice. And, Ellen, have written more, played more, sewed more, and sung more, than I ever did in the course of my life. I study harder now than when we were at school."
"Study! What do you study?"
"You know, Ellen, neither you nor myself married folks. Our husbands are both men of fine talents and education, and as I knew we were linked together for life, I thought that the best plan would be to render myself in every respect, a fit companion for the man I loved so fondly. George willingly made me his associate in everything I could understand, and won my willing footsteps to tread with him the rugged road of knowledge. But there were many things to the classics—they were all sealed volumes to me; and often when I entered that, for my sake, he had to read, I felt sorry the entrancing volume in his hand put down that I could understand. So, one day, I boldly asked him to teach me Latin and Greek. Though not a little surprised at my request, he gladly consented, and I set apart a portion of my time to be devoted to these things. His constant attention and gentle voice smoothed the difficulties of my way, and with such a motive for perseverance as I had, I never thought of flagging. And, Ellen, I was rewarded. New scenes unfolded before me, new beauties burst upon my sight, which had all been hidden from view by the darkness of my mind; and when George came home and I would converse of these things, oh! how low would be the smile, and how warm the kiss of reward! Since then I have studied German, and rubbed up my rusty French, while, secretly, I have run over and refreshed my memory on many things we studied at school, when I little thought I should have so much use for what I acquired there. You know how fond he is of poetry, and how much his affection makes him prize my little efforts. Could I have a greater stimulus to exertion? My pieces have been admired by the world; but, dear Ellen, they were never written for it. They burst spontaneous from a happy heart, whose inspiration was 'the warm breath of the fireside,' and whose object was the warm smile of a doting husband. But, Ellen, I am not, as you know, devoted exclusively to these things. We have to contend with what you do not know. We are both poor, and it is necessary for me to keep a watchful eye over my household on this account. But I cannot say that I am sorry for it has made me a better manager and housekeeper. It has kept my fingers from idleness, and my servants from sloth. You have no time to attend to your conservatory—come and see my little garden."

planted with my own hands—come and see my rosy child—come and see my happy husband, and my little paradise of a home—and believe me, Ellen, it is all because I choose to exert myself, and wish the husband to be the LOVER still."
Lady readers—the above is no fancy sketch. We have drawn the portraits from real life. One is so common a character, that few of you have failed to meet with many who might have sat for the picture. We do not deem it necessary to follow the example of Mr. Esop's fables, in carefully adding the moral to the end of our story—we leave its discovery and application to the sagacity and honesty of the readers.

WHAT I HAVE SEEN.

I have seen a woman professing to love Christ more than the world, clad in a silk dress costing \$75; making up and trimmings of same, \$40; bonnet, (or apology for one) \$35; velvet mantle, \$150; diamond ring, \$500; watch, chain, pin and other trappings, \$300; total, \$1,100—all hung upon one frail dying woman. I have seen her at a meeting in behalf of homeless wanderers in N. York, wipe her eyes upon an expensive embroidered handkerchief at the story of their sufferings, and when the contribution box came round, take from her well filled portmanteau, of costly workmanship, twenty-five cents to aid the society formed to promote their welfare. Ah, thought I, 'dollars for ribbons, and pennies for Christ.'
I have seen a man who had long been a member of the visible church, rush to his business after a hastily swallowed breakfast, without a prayer in his family for God's blessing through the day, spend hours in the eager pursuit of that which perishes with the using, speaking not a word save of stocks and bonds and mortgages, and when business hours were over return to his home exhausted and petulant, to turn away from a sad story of want and suffering with, 'I am tired and cannot hear it.' I have seen him sleep away his evening, without a pleasant word for wife or children, and retire to rest with no more apparent thought of God, his Maker, than if his meeting him at the last great day were an idle tale. Ah, thought I, days and years for mammon, but not a moment for Christ."

I have seen a young lady who had taken the solemn vows of God upon her, rise late in the morning, and, without time for more than a hasty word of prayer, go forth to shop, drop in to chat with friends, come home to dine, go out again to ride, and return to make an elaborate toilette for an evening party, pausing longer over the great question, 'what shall I wear?' than her conduct seemed to evince she had over 'what shall I do to be saved?' I have seen her, when asked to take a class of young immortals in the Sabbath school, to point them to the Saviour she had vowed to 'honor before the world, shake her head and answer, 'No, I cannot, I have no talent for that kind of thing.' Ah, thought I, 'what a sad state of mind! she will find that, like the foolish virgins, she has no oil in her lamp!'
I have seen a professedly christian mother, more wrought up over the mud brought in upon her carpet by her boy's shoes, than over the lie which sullied his conscience, and proclaimed him a coward. I have seen her exhibit more anxiety when detained from church to hear from her daughter's lips how this and that one was dressed, than what the man of God said concerning the great themes of death and eternity. Ah, thought I, will she, through her instrumentality, find those children at the right hand on the last great day?—Cincinnati Christian Herald.

INTERCOURSE OF MIND.—If men would permit their minds, like their children, to associate freely together—if they could agree to meet one another with smiles and frankness, instead of suspicion and defiance, the common stock of wisdom and of happiness would be centupled. Probably these very men who hate each other most, and whose best husbandry is to sow briars and thistles in each other's path, would, if they had ever met and conversed familiarly, have been 'ardent and inseparable friends.'

INCORPORATED.—The Rhode Island Senate on Thursday passed an act creating the town of Woonsocket, and the State now comprises thirty-four. The Providence Journal states that Woonsocket is the second town incorporated in the State since 1808, although the trade with Massachusetts added one.

SENATORIAL GORE.—The ex-Governor of Alabama, Mr. Parsons, urges the legislature of Woonsocket, and the State now comprises thirty-four. The Providence Journal states that Woonsocket is the second town incorporated in the State since 1808, although the trade with Massachusetts added one.

A COUNTERFEIT MEDIUM.—A man named Edgar Lepton, who has been playing the part of a spiritualist medium in Louisville, Ky., was recently suspected of being a counterfeiter, and on the 25th ult., his baggage was searched, and \$10,000 in spurious money found in his trunk.

TWO LITTLE CHAPS.—A pair of Lilliputians were brought into the world by a lady of Preston, Ct. One of the infants weighed less than one pound and a half, and the other a little over two and a half pounds. A lady's finger ring fits their arms nicely.

AN ENGLISH LUXURY.—England indulges in about 60,000 illegitimate children a year. That is, that number were registered, but registration is not compulsory, and there were probably a few thousand more.

The Midnight Mission for the benefit of fallen women is now at work in New York with encouraging prospects of success. Contributions in aid of it are pouring in quite freely.

The city of New York has paid nearly one hundred million dollars of internal revenue taxes since 1862, or about one-eighth of the whole amount collected in the country.
LARGE CEDARS.—The cedars of Maine are larger than the cedars of Lebanon. Some of them are 18 feet in circumference, and fifty feet high before coming to their limbs.

The Old and New.

Oh! sometimes gleams upon our sight
Through present wrong, the eternal right
And step, by step, since time began,
We see the steady gain of man.

That all of good the past has had
Remains to make our own time glad,
Our common daily life divine,
And every land a Palestine.

We lack but open eye and ear,
To find the Orient's marvel here,
The still, small voice in autumn hush,
Yon maple wood the burning bush.

For still the new transpires the old,
In signs and tokens manifold;
Slaves rise up men; the olive waves
With roots deep set in battle graves.

Through the harsh noises of the day
A low, sweet prelude finds its way;
Through clouds of doubt and creeds of fear,
A light is breaking, calm and clear.

Henceforth my heart shall sigh no more,
For olden time and holier shore;
God's loving blessing, then and there,
Are now, and here, and everywhere.

HINDOO WOMEN.

Very sad is the condition of women in the East. She is there a 'servant of servants.' She has no position in society, and is, in all things, entirely at the mercy of her husband. The birth of a daughter is regarded by a Hindoo family as a great calamity. When she is only twelve or thirteen years of age, she is sent away by her parents to become the wife of a man whom she, perhaps, has never seen, and in the selection of a husband her wishes are not regarded. Once a wife, her bondage is completed; for the Shasters, or sacred writings, thus define her duties:—
"When in the presence of her husband, a woman must keep her eyes upon her master, and be ready to receive his commands. If he speaks, she must be quiet, and listen to nothing beside. When he calls, she must leave everything else, and attend upon him alone. A woman has no other god on earth than her husband: that she can perform is to gratify him with the strictest obedience. This should be her only devotion. Though he be aged, infirm, dissipated, a drunkard, or a debauchee, she must still regard him as her god. She must serve him with all her might, obeying him in all things, spying no defects in his character, and giving no cause for disquiet. If he laughs, she must also laugh; if he weeps, she must also weep; if he sings, she must be in an ecstasy. She must never eat, until her husband is satisfied. If he abstains, she must also fast; and she must abstain from whatever food her husband dislikes."

THE EMPTY CRADLE.—Many a mother's heart will respond to this sketch from Miss Barber's Weekly:

"We met John on the stairs. He was carrying on old cradle to be stowed away among what he termed 'plunders,' in the lumber room. One rocker was gone, and the wicker work of the sides was broken. It was an old willow affair; but we could not refrain from a sad look into its empty depths."

"Gone," he said, dreamily, "a gone." Golden heads were once pillowed here; heads on which the curls grew moist, in slumber, and the cheeks and lips flushed to the hue of rose leaves. When sleep broke, the silken-fringed lids opened heavily from the slumberous eyes, smiles flitted like sunbeams over the face; the white fist was thrust into the mouth, and when mamma lifted the muslin and peeped in to see if baby was awake, what cooing and crowing was heard! The little feet began to kick, out of pure delight, and kicked on until both of the tiny red shoes were landed at the foot of the cradle. Where were those heads now? Some that were crowned by vigorous manhood, and were sleeping on battle-fields, some were bleaching with time and care, and the feet have grown sore and weary on the rough paths of life. Perhaps some little one, once tenderly rocked here, is sleeping in the coffin. Over it grow hearts-ease, and the vigorous box, and white candy-tuft, and starry jessamines. The bluebird flutters its bright wings thro' the willow boughs, and the cool summer wind whispers to the green leaves and grass-blades on the grave."

THE BEAR AND THE TEA KETTLE.—The bears of Kanischatka live chiefly on fish, which they procure for themselves from the rivers. A few years ago the fish became very scarce. Emboldened by the famine and consequent hunger, the bears, instead of retiring to their den, wandered about, and sometimes entered the villages. On a certain occasion one of them found the outer door of a house open, and entering it, the gate accidentally closed after him. The woman of the house had just placed a kettle of boiling water in the court. Bruin smelt it, but burned his nose. Provoked at the pain, he vented all his fury on the tea-kettle. He folded his arms around it, pressed it with his whole strength against his breast to crush it; but this of course only burnt him more. The horrible growling which the rage and pain torn upon the poor animal now brought the neighbors to the spot; and Bruin, by a few shots, was put out of his misery. To this day, however, whenever anybody injures himself by his own violence, the people of the village call him the "bear and the tea-kettle."

"Are you a Christian Indian?" asked a benevolent gentleman of one of the Chipewia tribe. "No sir," was the answer; "I whiskey Injen."

"I'm particularly uneasy on this point," as he said, when the boy stuck him on the end of the needle.

The wickedest liar is he who lies for an object; the greatest liar is he who lies without one.

What word will make you sick if you leave out one of the letters? Answer—Music.

Why are your eyes like stage horses? Answer—They are always under the lashes.

How can you convert a man into malt liquor? By employing him as porter.

When did Abraham sleep five in a bed? When he slept with his forefathers.

"ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE."

Yesterday evening, (says the Detroit Post of the 26th ult.), we were made acquainted with the facts of a case which fully represents the vicissitudes of life, and illustrates in unmistakable character the old adage "that the way of the transgressor is hard." Several years since, John Lefevre, a resident of Erie, Pennsylvania, died, leaving his little daughter Jane an orphan, and entirely destitute of both friends and money. A family by the name of Katigan, living in the immediate vicinity of the house occupied by Lefevre at the time of his death, became interested in the girl, and finally took pity on her helplessness and adopted her. She soon forgot her heretofore, and became very much attached to her new parents. Years passed and the girl grew to womanhood, comely and dutiful, and was the pride of the household. Her company was much sought after by the young people of her acquaintance, and in consequence she visited her friends and was with them a large portion of her time. In an unguarded moment she was tempted by many fair promises, made by a young man; and, yielding, she fell. Shortly after the Katigans moved to this city and rented a house on Orleans street, where they are now living. The evidences of the girl's guilt began to manifest themselves, and, finding it useless to longer attempt concealment, she, last Sunday, confessed her guilt to her adopted mother, who, enraged at what the girl had done, turned her out of doors. Jane begged and pleaded to be received back, but the mother was firm in her course, and she was forced to seek shelter elsewhere. She applied at several places for admittance, but was repulsed; and finally, weary at heart, and with a consciousness of her guilt, oppressing her beyond endurance, she wandered to Windsor, and subsequently toward Sandwich. Night came on, and fearing to ask for shelter lest she would again be turned from the door, she sank down by the roadside and wept herself to sleep. The wind howled around her and played among her hair; the snow fell upon her and gradually covered her as with a blanket, but she heeded it not. She was fast losing her consciousness and strength in death. Morning came, and with it assistance to the fallen girl. A gentleman passing by saw a portion of her dress above the snow, and upon making an investigation discovered Jane with life nearly extinct. He at once took her in his sleigh and carried her to Sandwich, where she was placed under the care of a kind family, and on yesterday she died. Her adopted parents in this city were notified, but they refused to own her or to bury the body, which was accordingly taken care of by the authorities of Sandwich.

EDITORIAL LIFE IN MONTANA.—Fisk, editor of the Helena (Montana) Herald, has gotten into trouble. In the first issue of his paper was an article which a lady of the place considered personally offensive. What followed is thus given by the Montana Post:—

On Saturday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Callahan and Mr. Harmon called at the Herald office and presented a written apology to the editor and requested him to sign and publish it in the next issue of his paper, and upon his refusal Callahan attacked him and was knocked down. Harmon then joined in the affray, and was forced back by one of Fisk's friends. Callahan and Harmon were then pushed towards the door and out of the office, and Mrs. Callahan was requested to follow them, which she did. Harmon then invited the editor down into the street, promising to whip him if he complied. Fisk came down stairs soon after, and Mrs. Callahan, attended by Harmon, made her way through the crowd to where Fisk was, and struck him with a cowhide. Fisk seized the whip, and was in turn seized by Harmon, upon which, in the language of one of the witnesses, "Fisk let loose his right kick, and sent Harmon to mother earth," and continued hostilities energetically until the affray was ended by the interference of the police.

BEST TOO FAR UP.—The following is the "nub" of a yarn which is told about a big, drunken quizzing fellow who came home drunk one night and sat down to warm his feet, which were regular "worm-killers." Says the legend, "After dozing some time, he felt chilly; the embers were entirely hid from view, and seeing his feet, mistook them for his little boys, when with a majestic side wave of the hand he said, 'Stand aside, my little sons, and let your poor father warm himself.'"

An Irishman at the Bull Run battle was somewhat surprised when the head of a companion was taken off by a cannon ball. A few moments after, a spent ball broke the fingers of a comrade on the other side, who then threw his gun and yelled with pain, when the Irishman said to him: "Blasht yer sowly ye old woman! stop crying! ye make more noise about it than the man who lost his head."

What should a man be, a phibetically? Affectionate, Bold, Candid, Daring, Enterprising, Faithful, Grateful, Honorable, Industrious, Just, Kind, Loving, Moral, Noble, Obliging, Polite, Quick, Religious, Sociable, Truthful, Upright, Valiant, Watchful, Exemplary, Y's and Zealous.

A tradesman recently told a youth in his shop to write in large letters on a sheet of paper, "Wanted, a stout lad as light porter." The young scoundrel, either from ignorance or desire, wrote—"Wanted, a stout lad as likes porter."

At Morrisville, Penn., is an epitaph on one Sam McLaughlin morous, with the addenda: "If all the leading politicians and priests go to heaven, I want to get off at some other station."

To make ice cream—Pick out the prettiest girl you can see, stir her gently in the corner, and ask her to give you a kiss. You will then have a nice scream.

In the beginning woman consisted of a single rib. Now she's all ribs from her belt to the rim of her petticoats.

Why was Eve created? For Adam's Express Company.

Palmer Journal.

SATURDAY, FEB. 16, 1867.

The President nominated George Bancroft for Collector at Boston, but has withdrawn his name and substituted that of Mr. Kingsbury, who was named for Deputy Collector.

Our legislature is busily at work, finding its hands full of important matters, which promise to lengthen the session into the green days of spring. The house has voted to fix the compensation at \$600 for the session, which isn't very bad if the members would earn their money, and they cannot do it any better than to hurry up business by attending to their duties.

George Peabody, the great London banker, has made another donation to his native country. He has given to the South one million of dollars, to be used for the education of the poor, without regard to race or color. He has named trustees of this fund, and it is to be immediately applied to the use designated. He also donates \$1,000,000 of Mississippi State bonds for the same purpose, but they are not marketable at this time.

When the mother of the young French prince appealed to the populace to receive him as a substitute for the fleeing king, the crowd shouted, "It is too late!" So when President Johnson comes around and wishes to be received into the confidence of the loyal people of the country, by adopting the policy substantially passed by Congress, the people declare, "It is too late!" Confidence in Mr. Johnson is gone, and he can never again be trusted. The new proposition of the President and the Southern leaders sets forth that, inasmuch as the rebellious States have refused to ratify the Constitutional Amendment submitted to them, but manifest a willingness to permit equal suffrage within their borders, another Constitutional Amendment should be offered to their Legislatures for ratification. The amendments proposed declare:—First, that the Union under the Constitution shall be perpetual; second, the public debt to be held sacred, and no State to pay any debt contracted in aid of insurrection or rebellion; third, all persons born or naturalized in the United States are citizens of the United States and the States in which they reside, and entitled to all the immunities of the citizens of the several States, and to the equal protection of the laws; fourth, when any State shall refuse suffrage to any portion of its population, on account of race or color, then the persons so excluded shall not be counted in the basis of representation; fifth, the property qualification not to exceed \$250 in any State, and the educational qualification shall not require more than sufficient education to enable one to read the Constitution of the United States in the English language.

We have already evidence that the South is not honest in offering to accept these terms. The Richmond Enquirer, in alluding to the second section, which declares forever void the rebel debt, says:—"The terms of the second section do not embrace the Confederate debt, and would not bind our faith, as the Confederacy was neither an insurrection nor a rebellion." So, if the proposed amendment should be adopted, they intend to slip out of all its provisions in the same sneaking way. If any justification were needed for the adoption of stringent measures against the South, it would be found in the prevalence of just such a spirit as is indicated by these words. No language can be too strong or too sweeping in any amendment that may be adopted to prevent the rebellious South from equivocating. There is nothing like time and a good rigid discipline for the cure of this rebellious spirit. The military system of Government proposed by the reconstruction committee is just what they need, and we hope they will get it. The property clause introduced is for the purpose of cutting off the negroes, and they would so manage that matter by State laws that a freedman could not be worth that money. We hope Mr. Johnson and the other Southern gentlemen will be kept waiting till they are willing to do the honest thing. It will come to that, by and by.

THE FENIANS AGAIN.—We are told that the Fenians in the United States are preparing for another struggle with the Canadians. They are receiving large donations from the Pacific country, \$4000 in gold coming at one time. An order has been issued by President Roberts to all the circles in the United States, requesting the members to give balls or lectures on the night of the 17th of March (St. Patrick's Day), for the purpose of providing funds for arms and uniforms for the circles, and the order will be obeyed in every instance, as is expected.

THE HUNGRY SOUTH.—There is said to be much suffering at the South among the poor, white and black, for the want of bread. A letter from Alabama says:—"The great cry is for bread, and we have felt that it was better to give bread to 600 than bread and meat to 300." It furthermore says that "not less than 40,000 persons will have to be fed by public charity until a crop is matured, and a larger number will require a partial relief."

GREAT FIRE IN NEW YORK.—On Tuesday morning a fire broke out in the engine-room, in the vault of the fourth story building, Nos. 346 and 348 Broadway, on the corner of Leonard street, occupied by S. B. Chittenden & Co., dry-goods dealers, resulting in the destruction of the entire building and contents, involving a loss of \$800,000 on stock, nearly all covered by insurance. The building was owned by Appleton & Co., whose loss is \$250,000 insured for \$145,000. The aggregate losses foot up to \$1,242,000.

FANCY DRESS BALL.—The fourth annual Fancy Dress Ball of the young men of Springfield, will take place at the City Hall, on Friday evening, Feb. 22d. They anticipate a fine time.

Delicate Morsels.

There are manufacturers in some of our Western cities where the carcasses of defunct porkers, picked up from the streets or pens where they have died, are put into large boilers, whole, and by a process of steaming, all the grease that is in them is expelled. This grease, after going through other processes, is put up and sold for steam refined lard, or by a little knack of flavoring not known to kitchen cooks, is converted into butter, yellow as gold. This butter is sold to cheap boarding and eating houses, and to many families, and works its way down the throats of people on warm buckwheats and biscuits. The lard is sent all over the country to shorten pies and fry our doughnuts. We do not know as anybody was ever injured by eating these diseased articles, but the knowledge that they are in the market ought to influence people in making their purchases.

Late investigations have shown that the mills drug our flour to make it weigh heavier, that beef packers put down unwholesome beef, that much of the coffee we drink is made from poor beans or peas, and in fact almost everything that can be burnt or ground; that our teas are poisonously adulterated, our sugars sanded, and our liquors manufactured from strychnine and other poisonous drugs. Yet, without proper investigation, we eat our steam-refined lard, buy clayed flour, eat horse beef, drink poisoned tea and coffee, filling our bodies with disease, and furnishing business for the doctor and undertaker. These evils will never be remedied until people are converted to honesty, or inspectors are appointed to look after the manufacturers. We arrest a man who poisons another to get him out of the way, but these manufacturers knowingly poison thousands of people without being called to account. If a man cheats us by a counterfeit note we hurry him away to prison, while these manufacturers cheat and defraud us worse than the money counterfeiters, and go unpunished. Every man has too much to do to look into the matter, and so we go on. The generations which come after us may be wiser than we are, at least we hope so for the perpetuity of the race.

FOUR PERSONS SWAM UNDER THE ICE.—A Canadian Frenchman named Gonzeaux, with his wife and three children, in attempting to cross the Detroit river in a sleigh, were all drowned with a single exception. When within a hundred yards of the Canada shore, the water sweeps in a rapid current, the horse stumbled and the ice gave way beneath him. A step forward and he was foundering among broken pieces of ice a lone, and the occupants of the sleigh were with him in the water. The struggle was but for a moment. The current carried the horse beneath the ice, and with a wild, despairing shriek, father, mother, and two of their children were swallowed up in the watery tomb. The other girl, Marie, had a most miraculous escape. When the sleigh went into the water, she leaped from it upon a broken cake of ice, and she was borne along by the current, and drifted to the shore. She was saved by a fisherman, who, seeing her in the water, pulled her to the shore, and she was taken to her home, where she is now recovering from her fright. The other three children were found floating in the water, and were taken to the shore, but they were all dead.

DEATH OF A LADY OF NOTORIETY.—The death of Gen. Sickles' wife took place in New York, on Wednesday last week. Mrs. Sickles was the daughter of Professor Baglioli, of New York, and is remembered as one of the most brilliant and fashionable women ever seen in Washington. She was married to General Sickles very young, and her first appearance, in the height of her youthful beauty, during General Pierce's administration, will long be recollected. Since the terrible tragedy with which her name was unhappily connected, she has steadily excluded herself from all the circles in which she was at one time a welcome and leading participant. The cause of her death was believed to be the heart disease.

DISEASE AND DESTITUTION.—The last mail from Newfoundland brings sad accounts of disease and destitution prevailing on the island. St. John's a malignant scarlet fever is sweeping off whole families, and in other districts, owing to the partial failure of the fisheries and the loss of the potato crop by rot, the people are suffering the pangs of starvation. Corn meal and molasses are doled out by the government, but even this aid is diminishing rapidly.

BORN IN THE STREET.—The Troy Times of the 4th inst. says that a lady who resides in Schenectady, recently went to her parents' home, in Bennington, Vt., to have her mother's care in childbirth. Owing to the ill feeling of her father toward her husband, she was driven away almost with curses. She was passing through Troy on her way back, when, on the evening of the 4th, she gave birth to a child in the street.

SWINDLED.—James A. Neill, and Wm. N. Neill, brothers, recently arrived in New York, from California, were swindled out of \$5000 in gold, on Saturday, by a couple of shippers, one of whom induced him to invest in their confidence and introduced them to his accomplice, who was to give them the best rates for their gold, whereupon an exchange of the coin was effected for a bogus check for \$6812.50.

A GUILTY WIFE RETURNED TO HER HUSBAND.—Mrs. Walter B. Gove, the wife of a wealthy manufacturer of Cincinnati, who eloped from her husband a few weeks ago, taking with her about \$8000 worth of jewelry, has returned, and is again living with her husband. Detectives traced her to Iowa and induced her to come back.

WANTS RELIEF.—Gov. Caleb Lyon, of the Territory of Idaho, has petitioned the United States Senate to pass a bill which will relieve him of the burden of the loss of \$45,000 in gold, belonging to the Government, and of which he alleges, he was robbed while on his way to Washington some weeks ago.

VERDICT AGAINST A SCHOOLMASTER.—Thomas A. Cult, a school-teacher of Irvington, N. J., was tried in Newark on Monday for manslaughter, in whipping a scholar so severely on the 12th of November last, that he died on the 21st of the month. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty of assault and battery.

HEAVY RAIN.—On the 20th of December last, San Francisco and some other parts of California, were visited by the heaviest rain fall on record in that part of the country, which is subject to very heavy rains. In San Francisco the fall was equal to nearly 7 1/4 inches in 20 hours.

A VARIETY OF THINGS.

The Southerners who lost their legs in battle won't purchase Northern legs, because we shot their off.

Hon. George Ashman is talked of for the Collector of Boston, but George won't stand.

A bill has passed the Indiana Senate abolishing the distinction between witnesses on account of race or color.

The Mayor of Lynchburg, Va., having been caught riding on the sidewalk of that town, was reported to the Mayor. He first heard the evidence, and fined himself one dollar.

L. M. Shepardson, of Lenox, was recently made happy by the birth of his fifteenth child, which occurred on the eighteenth anniversary of the birth of his eldest.

The friends of capital punishment in Maine desire to fix a day by law, when persons convicted of capital punishment shall be hung. Some definite action will, it is thought, be taken.

In the Pennsylvania Senate a resolution has been passed, allowing colored persons to ride in public conveyances.

The sweetest style of bonnet in Paris consists of a silk twine, with a diamond set on the top of the head.

A Frenchman working in the mill of Opera House has fallen heir to \$40,000. Lucky locality.

The blooded "war horse" used by Braxton Bragg during the war, is offered for sale at Montgomery, Ala. It was presented to him by citizens of Louisiana.

There are between one and two thousand large gambling places in the city of New York.

The Greek Government has sent a note to the foreign powers, declaring that the crisis of war is near at hand, and that they deem it proper to propose an increase of the Greek army and navy.

Some desperadoes at Memphis boarded the steamer Clifton, while at her dock, and administered chloroform to several of the passengers, and robbed them of their valuables.

A LOTTERY OF DEATH.—In New York, Mrs. Mary Grotsch, a German woman, fifty-four years of age, committed suicide by swallowing a quantity of arsenic. Deceased had long been addicted to spending every cent of money she could raise in the purchase of lottery tickets. "She even went so far as to take the funds appropriated by her husband for the support of the family, and invest the same in purchasing lottery tickets." She was expostulated with by Mr. Grotsch, but all to no purpose. On Christmas day she took out her husband's best clothes and pawned them to raise money to gratify her uncontrollable passion, after which Mr. Grotsch announced that he could live with her no longer, and they must separate. This caused her to be despondent and low spirited, but instead of effectually separating they occupied different rooms. On Thursday last Mrs. Grotsch, in a fit of despondency, swallowed a quantity of arsenic, which had been purchased some months previously to kill rats with.

WHO OWNS THE WESTERN RAILROAD?—Judge Colt, in his argument before the special committee on the purchase of the Boston and Worcester and Western Railroads, stated that the number of shares issued by the Company were 67,108; held by trustees, guardians and executors, 9002; by public charitable, religious and other institutions, 1275; by females, 11,656. The stockholders are scattered over different portions of the United States and in foreign countries, as follows: Maine, 1040; New Hampshire, 1411; Vermont, 201; Connecticut, 1247; Rhode Island, 640; N. York, 1580; N. Jersey, 1411; Pennsylvania, 14; Maryland, 26; Ohio, 72; Tennessee, 33; Arkansas, 4; South Carolina, 98; District of Columbia, 141; England, 1158; France, 458; Switzerland, 66; China, 22; Canada, 208; New Brunswick, 30; Nova Scotia, 79. Number of stockholders, 2826; holding less than ten shares each, 1236; 8164 shares are in the name of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts; 4221 in name of Massachusetts School Fund.

PEAKING WITHOUT SPIRITS.—The Davis, export brothers, with their curds and wheys, and their wonderful cupboard, are drawing immense audiences at St. Petersburg. After having been roughly handled in so many places, they appear to have become wiser; they say nothing about spirits, but perform their clever tricks like any other conjurors.

A NEW CHARITY.—Hon. Israel Washburn, of Worcester, has purchased the Jugglow estate, opposite the Common, in that city, paying therefor the sum of \$25,000, on which he proposes to erect a Memorial Dispensary and Hospital for the benefit of the poor of the city, without regard to creed, nationality or condition.

LIFE PRESERVERS.—The Union Ferry Company, of New York, are about to furnish each of their boats with twenty large floats, capable of sustaining sixteen persons each, and with five floats capable of sustaining twenty each. These could save, on emergency, between four and five hundred lives.

HARRY THE THIEF.—The detective police force in New York have been instructed to arrest every thief they can lay hands upon, no matter where they are, the bigger the thief the better, and to closely scrutinize the conduct of several horse car conductors who are supposed to be in complicity with pickpockets.

THE MASSACHUSETTS WAR CLAIMS.—Isaac Veplank, of Buffalo, and Daniel Culyer, of Philadelphia, have been appointed Commissioners to adjust the claims of Massachusetts in the war against the rebellion. The act creating the Commissioners was passed at the last session of Congress.

GEN. GRANT'S OPINIONS.—It is stated that the Committee on the Judiciary will soon summon Gen. Grant before them for the purpose of obtaining such information from him, it is possible, as will tell his duty for the President.

It is rumored that George I. of Greece, is about to marry a princess of the Imperial family of Russia. This will be a good thing for Greece, and it will strengthen his little kingdom very much.

The temperance men of Michigan have resolved to make the prohibition of the liquor traffic a political issue in that State, and will organize a party on this basis.

A merchant in New York who had failed three times in twenty years, and was once reduced to extreme poverty, is now worth half a million.

The steamer Equator, on her last trip from Portland to Halifax, lost overboard a valuable locomotive, worth some \$20,000; but the tender was saved.

A man in Wilmington, Ill., obtained a verdict of twenty thousand dollars damages for malicious prosecution.

PALMER AND VICINITY.

Rev. H. C. HANFORD will preach at the M. E. Church at Four Corners next Sabbath.

Dr. GEORGE CHANDLER, of Worcester, has been reappointed inspector of the Monson State almshouse.

Dr. J. M. BREWSTER, of the State almshouse, has been reappointed Justice for the Commonwealth.

WALEY.—Mr. Selim C. Shaw, of Wales, slaughtered a calf last week, one year and one day old, weighing 1050 lbs., alive.

NEW FIRE DAMPER.—Isaac Hunt, agent for Morgan & Stevens, of Indian Orchard, is applying a new fire damper to stove pipes in this vicinity. It saves the heat and works like a charm.

Mrs. ELIAS and her children, who were bereaved by the perishing of the husband and father in the snows of Berkshire, have been sent to the Monson State almshouse.

The river drank too much rain water last Saturday night and got high. It broke up before morning, and the meadows were covered with floods of ice.

The Valentine season is not confined to the 14th of February, but is supposed to last for several days—at least, till the valentines at the post office are all sold.

There is a petition out for a post office to be established at Park's mill, in Brimfield, to be called Parkville post office. Great place, that Parkville. P. S.—A remonstrance has been made to the P. O. department.

F. M. EAGEN, of Stafford Springs, has purchased the house and lot nearly opposite the Antique House, and hired the building, now occupied by Blair and Parks. He will set up a boot manufactory.

A NEW WORK.—E. L. Davis, of this town, is canvassing for a new work by Albert D. Richardson, entitled, "Beyond the Mississippi." It is full of adventure, related in a thrilling style, and contains over 200 illustrations. Mr. Richardson is much of a traveller, and has seen a great deal of Western life on mountain and prairie, and his book will be found an interesting one. See advertisement.

A NEW TRICK.—The "Pocket Repeating Match" is the name of a new invention just patented by the Repeating Light Co., Springfield, Mass. Fifty matches can be carried in a little round case in one's vest pocket, and ignited at pleasure. They are made of waxed tape, will burn longer than the ordinary match, and by turning a little thumb piece, a second match can be lighted if the first does not burn long enough. Call and see them at J. H. Thurston's.

The Library committee have made a good selection of volumes for the new Library, comprising many solid and substantial works. There is some complaint among a certain class of subscribers that there is not more light reading, but we are sure that such will have their share in reading the heavier volumes. Several contributions have been made by individuals in this place, and more of the same sort will be acceptable. Any one not a member can become so at any time by the payment of one dollar for the year. It is hoped an interest will be taken in the matter, that the Library just started may be well sustained, grow in usefulness, and increase in the number of volumes till we shall feel proud of it.

THE CATHOLIC FAIR NEXT WEEK.—The Catholics of Palmer and vicinity will hold their fair at the Baptist Vestry in this village, next week, commencing on Thursday following, and continuing through the following Friday, Saturday and Monday afternoons and evenings. From the preparations making the fair promises great success. The pastor and the managers of the different tables seem to be vying with each other to insure a social and agreeable entertainment to all who visit them. There will be on exhibition at the fair, silver sets, gold watches, chamber sets, government bonds, china sets, ladies' furs, dress patterns, shawls, lamps, cruet stands, children's dresses, flour, and a great variety of other articles, both useful and ornamental. The musical department will be conducted by Miss Eliza Ready, organist of the Catholic Church of Chicopee. There will be singing by distinguished vocalists each evening of the fair.

BIRTHS, MARRIAGES AND DEATHS IN PALMER IN 1866.—The number of births in this town in 1866 was 103—48 males, 55 females. 31 were of American parentage, and 72 of foreign. There were two pairs of twins.

The number of marriages was 73. The youngest bride was a girl of 16 who married a man of 30, and the oldest groom was a widower for the third time, aged 63, who married a spinster of 62. Of the 73 marriages 33 were purely foreign, while a half dozen more were mixed. In 50 instances it was the first marriage of both parties, in 7 cases the second of the groom and first of the bride; in two cases the second of both parties; in one the 3d of the groom and 1st of the bride; in one 1st of the groom and 2d of the bride; in one 2d of the groom and 1st of the bride. Of the grooms 26 were laborers, 12 farmers, 5 mechanics, 4 shoemakers, 3 merchants, 3 blacksmiths, 3 milliners, 2 carriers, 2 teamsters, 2 weavers, 1 salesman, 1 tailor, 1 miller, 1 carpenter, 1 bank teller, 1 lumber dealer, 1 hat presser, 1 paper maker, 1 spinner, and 1 Jack-at-all-trades.

The number of deaths was 61—34 males, 27 females. Of this number 41 were unmarried persons and 20 married, which shows the great danger of living single. Under 1 year of age there were 20, between 1 and 10, six, between 10 and 20, three, between 20 and 30, five, between 30 and 40, eleven, between 40 and 50, two, between 50 and 60, four, between 60 and 70, seven, between 70 and 80, three. The causes of death were, consumption 15, unknown 10, heart disease 5, typhoid fever 5, still born 3, cholera infantum 2, and 1 each of diphtheria, throat disease, inflammation of bowels, fever, lung fever, child bed, liver disease, congestion of lungs, worms, water on the brain, phthisis, hemorrhage, croup, cancer, paralysis, brain fever, rheumatism, diphtheria, inflammation, sore leg, hemorrhage of bowels.

MONSON ITEMS.—Four of Mr. Tuft's pupils, while taking a sail on the mill pond Friday morning of last week, were plunged very unceremoniously into the water, by the breaking of a cake of ice upon which they had ventured. One of their number, not knowing how to swim, was, with difficulty, rescued by two of his companions. Rather dangerous business this floating on ice in deep water.—H. H. Parks of Monson Hotel, intends, if the demand for building lots shall warrant, to move the hotel barn, and thus make some three or four building lots on Blank street, and one or two on Main Street.—A new street is talked of, commencing nearly opposite Ariel Spalding's house, running northerly to the rear of the passenger lot, thence westerly to Main street, which would give several good lots, which are in much demand.—G. H. Newton is a U. S. licensed auctioneer at Monson.—The Good Templars are constantly increasing in number, having received ten new members last week, and some 12 or 15 more were proposed for admission. The following is a list of officers for the ensuing quarter:—John Thayer, W. C. T.; Sarah A. Thayer, W. V. T.; W. C. Fitz, P. W. C. T.; Mary Smith, R. H. S.; Marcia Wellington, L. H. S.; Rev. R. H. Howard, W. C.; Frank L. Smith, W. S.; Sarah Williamson, W. A. S.; Dr. J. H. McKinstry, W. F. S.; Albert Homer, W. T.; G. W. Burdick, W. M.; Alice Holt, W. A. M.; Anna Smith, W. I. G.; Merrick Bragg, W. O. G. The Lodge at present occupy quarters in the Cong. Vestry, but are in hopes that some arrangements may be made the coming season for a better hall, ante room, and more convenient accommodations generally. The young men seem to be taking hold of this object with a determination to live up to their pledge, and further the objects in view, thereby gaining credit to themselves and exerting an influence which can but be beneficial to the community.—One of our townsmen who has, he says, been repeatedly insulted and otherwise abused by some evil-disposed person in persons in the evening, is now prepared with a seven-shooter to defend himself from further grievances.—The number of births last year was 65; marriages, 24; deaths, 51. The average age of those who died was nearly 41. Of the number that died one was over 95, and five 85 years and over; 2 over 80, 9 between 70 and 80, 2 between 60 and 50, 3 between 50 and 40, 3 between 40 and 30, 1 between 30 and 20, none between 20 and 10, and 5, 3 or 4 only.—The following somewhat moral sermon upon an envelope received at the post office from York State, a day or two since, expresses something of revenge or truth, or perhaps a little of both:—

"This letter goes to Frank L. Smith by railroad, stage or water; And, to be sure, I'll send it there, In care of Mr. D. Potter."

Just send this one to Monson, Mass.—That town of theft and scandal, Where lies are coined, unfounded lies, The instruments that some there handle."

W. W. Cross has been induced to give up his plan of leaving us, for the present, and will still continue to dispense bargains at his old stand. See advertisement.

A GHOST ROOM.—A New Yorker has invented a patent room, in which the air being exhausted, any person can see ghosts. The inventor says the reason we cannot see them always is because the air prevents us. The patent was refused on the ground that when a company of persons were for some time enclosed in such a room, without sufficient air to breathe, they will not only see ghosts, but also give up their own.

GIVE DONATIONS.—WHITE RIVER was so blockaded with ice at West Hartford, Vt., Tuesday, that the water rose as high as the second story of the hotel. The oldest daughter of Mr. Williamson, the hotel keeper, was drowned in trying to escape to the depot, being overtaken by the flood.

THE MAINE THIEF.—The negro Harris, arrested for the murder of two aged ladies at Auburn, Me., has confessed that he and Luther S. Verill, a white man, perpetrated the murder, for the purpose of robbery. Verill has also been arrested, but denies any knowledge of the crime.

RUNAWAY WIFE RETURNED.—A Springfield broker's wife contracted several large debts last week, in the absence of her husband, and left for parts unknown. She has since returned penitent, and a clerk of the broker has left town very abruptly.

PAY THE BOUNTIES WITH RUM.—Capt. Macnamara, who appeared before the special committee on the subject of bounties, at Boston, said that if the Legislature saw fit to license the sale of liquor, the State would have enough money to pay the bounties several times over.

BURNED TO DEATH.—One who has kept a record says that during the past year, nearly two hundred persons have been burned to death by the explosion of kerosene lamps, and the destruction of property amounted to six millions of dollars.

CHURCHES FOR STABLES.—Many of the buildings in the lower part of New York that were built for churches, are now used as stables.—The dry house of Mr. A. T. Stuart, the Dry Goods King, have possession of the Baptist church on Amity street.

PENSIONERS.—The Canadian Government has awarded pensions and gratuities to the volunteers who suffered by the late Fenian invasion; The gratuities range from \$50 to \$200, and the pensions from 20 cents a day to \$400 a year.

ROBBERY.—S. G. Woolfolk, of Kentucky, travelling in Tennessee, was robbed by highwaymen near Memphis, and left in the road with both legs broken. He was known to have about \$1000 with him before the robbery.

PISTOLS CONFISCATED.—Americans visiting England through Ireland, will do well to leave their pistols at home. Passengers are still examined at Queenstown, and the smallest pocket pistol is sure to be confiscated.

GOOD REASON.—The New Bedford Mercury favors the erection of a new State House, for the reason that it would take at least two years to build it, and during that time, possibly, we might have no session of the Legislature.

REDUCTION OF WAGES.—Notice has been given that there is to be a reduction of wages, from ten to fifteen percent, on several of the factory corporations in Lowell the last of the present month.

DISAPPEARED.—An American lady visiting in Paris has mysteriously disappeared, and it is believed that she has retired to a convent.

There are nearly twice as many newspapers published in the United States as in all the rest of the world together.

THE LIBRARY.—And we are going to have a Library? Really, it must be so, for I saw it in the Journal of last week. I was surprised at the announcement, for I could not imagine who would patronize a library in Palmer. Is society to be revolutionized? Are we to take to reading instead of gossiping? Are we to quit horse-racing and dancing to join the literati? How wonderful! Are the groups who gather at the groceries and hotels every evening, to adjourn to their fire-sides with a book from the library? Are those young men who squander time and money, and drink beer and whiskey at billiard rooms, to exchange that pleasure for the profits of a little substantial reading? Is Miss Dickinson to occupy less time with toilet and paint to hurry through the latest novel? Is the sewing society of Christian ladies going to discuss the merits of books they have read, instead of what they have heard about their neighbors? Is Dr. Doolittle going to give up his long yards of nonsense to read common sense? Is Nancy Streeter going to spin less street yarn in order to con the pages of the books she takes from the library? And is Mrs. Grundy going to retire from retailing tales in the neighborhood, to read such tales as have heads as well as tails? If so, then the millennium will come in Palmer, and I shall move for the organization of a Christian Society at once. How anxious I am to see.

Yours, LUCY LEE.

Literary Notices.—The TOLLAND COUNTY JOURNAL is the name of a new paper started at Rockville, Ct. It comes to us printed on new type, got up in good style, and is evidently conducted by a man of experience and energy. Rockville has had several papers before, all of which have died for want of nourishment, but we hope this will meet with better success.

THE NEW NOVELIST.—The New York Commercial Advertiser thus refers to an important and interesting literary event:—In this century of magazines, new authors are more and more likely to make their first bow to the public in a periodical than in a book. If the new writer's "serial" has attracted attention it is re-issued as a book, and if the writer should prefer, he or she can afterwards easily find a publisher without the "serial" preliminary. Sometimes this first appearance is by several short productions instead of one long one. Henry Ward Beecher, for instance, is at present vigorously at work upon his first book. It is true that several well-succeeded books have borne his name upon their title pages; but all these have been compilations of paragraphs, newspaper articles, sermons or lectures. Hawthorne, again, wrote many short magazine stories and sketches before venturing upon a story of book size.

Mrs. Rebecca Harding Davis, whose novel "Waiting for the Verdict," begins in *The Galaxy*, for February 15th, has already made these introductory experiments. Her powerful and vividly realistic stories of "Life in the Iron Mills," and "Margaret Howth," in *The Atlantic*, attracted a great deal of attention. Indeed, those two papers alone placed her at once among our writers of real life romance.

A real new novel is a literary epoch. We earnestly hope "Waiting for the Verdict" will be such an one. The first few chapters—which we have seen in advance of publication—show plainly that the writer is a woman of force, breadth of her thought, her knowledge of life, and her beliefs about humanity. It is, moreover, the first novel by an author of real power, in which the war or its principles, become conditions of the plot. Unless the succeeding portions of the work fall below its beginning, it will apparently typify the new relations and condition of the races of men in the United States during and since the rebellion. Her powerful and vividly realistic stories of "Life in the Iron Mills," and "Margaret Howth," in *The Atlantic*, attracted a great deal of attention. Indeed, those two papers alone placed her at once among our writers of real life romance.

Mrs. Davis is at present residing in Philadelphia, but is, we believe, a native of Wheeling. Her career in print has not been very long, but there is good reason for believing that she will hold high rank among the remarkable array of powerful female writers of English romance of the present age.

NO MORE BOYS FOR SOLDIERS.—General Grant, in a circular just issued, forbids the arming boys under the age of twenty-one will not be enlisted, except for the purpose of learning music, and then only under authority from the superintendent of the recruiting service or the adjutant general of the army, after the written consent of the parent, guardian, or master has been obtained, and when that cannot be had boys will not be received.

THE VALENTINE BUSINESS.—A single firm in New York has this year manufactured 2,601,644 valentines, which are valued at \$317,167.

Fellows' Original Worm Lozenges.—We can with confidence point to FELLOWS' WORM LOZENGES as the most perfect remedy for those who are troubled with worms.

After years of careful experiment, success has crowned our efforts, and we now offer to the world a confection without a single fault, being safe, convenient, effective and pleasant. No injurious result can occur, let them be used in whatever quantity. Not a particle of calomel enters their composition. They may be used without further preparation, and at any time. Children will eagerly devour all you give them, and ask for more. They never fail in expelling worms from their dwelling-places, and they will always strengthen the weak and emaciated, even when he is not afflicted with worms.

Various remedies have, from time to time, been recommended, such as calomel, oil of wormseed, turpentine, &c., producing dangerous and sometimes fatal consequences. After much research, study and experiments, embracing several years, the proprietors of FELLOWS' WORM LOZENGES have succeeded in producing a medicine free from all objections, and positively safe, pleasant and effective. They do not kill the worms, but set by making their dwelling-places disagreeable to them. In order to assure consumers of the genuineness of these Lozenges, the analysis of Dr. A. HAYES, State Assayer, is annexed:—

"I have analysed the WORM LOZENGES prepared by Messrs. Fellows & Co., and find that they are free from mercury and other metallic or mineral matter. These Lozenges are skillfully compounded, pleasant to the taste, safe, sure and effective in their action."

Respectfully, A. A. HAYES, M. D., Assayer to the State of Mass.

Price 25 cents per Box; Five for \$1. Prepared at the New England Botanic Depot, J. C. FRENCH.

To whom all orders should be addressed, Sold by dealers in medicine everywhere. DOWNS

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RESTORENCE.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RESTORENCE. Restores the Hair, cures Itchy Hair, cures Original Color, Prevents It Falling Off. Makes the Hair Smooth and Glossy; does not stain the skin, and has proved itself the Best Preparation ever presented to the public. Give it a trial. Price \$1.00. R. F. HALL & CO., Boston, N. H.

For sale by all druggists.

The National Cough Cure has cured Rev. Wm. McDonald, of Boston, when pronounced by physicians incurable. It will cure any cough, cold, croup, whooping cough, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Sore Throat, &c., free from all impurities. Admirable also for Public Speakers and Singers. Sold by all Druggists. G. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, Wholesale Agents.

12 50

S. N. 1860. X. The Amount of Plantation Bitters sold in one year is something startling. They would fill Broadway six feet high, from the Park to 4th street. Drake's manufactory is one of the institutions of New York. It is said that Drake painted all the rocks in the Eastern States with his cabalistic "S. N. 1860. X." and then got the old grumpy legislators to pass a law "preventing disgracing the face of nature," which gives him a monopoly. We do not know how this is, but we do know the Plantation Bitters sell as no other article ever did. They are used by all classes of the community, and are death on Dyspepsia-certain. They are very invigorating when languid and weak, and a great appetizer.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

"In lifting the kettle from the fire I scalded myself very severely—one hand almost to a crisp. The torture was unbearable. * * * The Mexican Mustang Liniment relieved the pain almost immediately. It healed rapidly, and left very little scar. CHAS. FOSTER, 420 Broad St., Phila." This is merely a sample of what the Mustang Liniment will do. It is invaluable in all cases of wounds, swellings, sprains, bruises, spavins, etc., either upon man or beast.

Beware of counterfeits. None is genuine unless wrapped in fine steel-plate engravings, bearing the signature of G. W. Westbrock, Chemist, and the private stamp of Deane & Co., New York.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

All who value a beautiful head of hair, and its preservation from premature baldness and turning gray, will not fail to use Lyon's Celebrated Kathion. It makes the hair rich, soft and glossy, eradicates dandruff, and causes the hair to grow with luxuriant beauty.

E. THOMAS LYON, Chemist, N. Y.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

WHAT DID IT?—A young lady, returning to her country home after a sojourn of a few months in New York, was hardly recognized by her friends. In the place of artistic, flushed face, she had a soft, rufous complexion, of almost marble smoothness, and instead of 22 she really appeared but 17. She told them plainly she used Hagan's Magnolia Balm, and would not be without it. Any lady can improve her personal appearance by using this article. It can be ordered of any druggist for only 40 cents.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

Heimstreet's Inimitable Hair Coloring has been steadily growing in favor for over twenty years. It acts upon the absorbents at the roots of the hair, and changes it to its original color by degrees. All instantaneous dyes deaden and injure the hair. Heimstreet's is not a dye, but it is certain in its results, promotes its growth, and is a beautiful Hair Dressing. Price 50 cents and \$1.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

LYON'S EXTRACT OF PURE JAMAICA GINGER.—For Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Cholera, Malaria, &c., where a warming, genial stimulant is required. Its careful preparation and entire purity makes it a cheap and reliable article for culinary purposes. Sold everywhere for 50 cents per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

ACQUA DE MAGNOLIA.—The prettiest thing, the "sweetest thing," and the most of it for the least money. It overcomes the odor of perspiration; softens and adds delicacy to the skin; is a delightful perfume; always headache and inflammation, in the nose, and upon the toilet sideboard. It can be obtained everywhere at one dollar per bottle.

SARATOGA SPRING WATER, sold by all Druggists.

Caution to Females in Delicate Health. Dr. DOW, Physician and Surgeon, No. 7 EXETER ST., BOSTON, is consulted daily for all diseases incident to the female system. Prolapsus Uteri or Fluor Abundans, Suppression and other menstrual derangements, are all treated on new pathological principles, and speedy relief guaranteed in a very few days. So invariably certain is this new mode of treatment, that most obstinate complaints yield under it, and the afflicted person soon rejoices in perfect health.

Dr. Dow has no doubt had greater experience in the cure of diseases of women than any other physician in Boston.

Boarding accommodations for patients who may wish to stay in Boston a few days under his treatment.

Dr. Dow, since 1845, having confined his whole attention to an office practice, has a large number of Private Diseases and Female Complaints, acknowledges no superior in the United States.

N. B.—All letters must contain one dollar, or they will not be answered.

Office hours from 8 A. M. to 9 P. M.

Boston, Sept. 1, 1866.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been restored to health in a few weeks by a very simple remedy, after having suffered for several years with a severe lung affection, and the disease of Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure.

To all who may desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription (free of charge), and directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds, and all Throat and Lung Affections. The only object of the advertiser in sending the prescription is to benefit the afflicted, and spread information which he conceives to be invaluable; and he hopes every sufferer will try his remedy, as it will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing.

Parties wishing the prescription, return, by return mail, will please address.

Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Williamsburg, Kings Co., N. Y.

326 6w

A Loyal Soldier's Letter.

Brandy Station, Va., Jan. 20, 1864. Dear Sir—Please send me six boxes of your Peristaltic Lozenges. I was in very bad health, and would go from four to six days without an evacuation. I am now cured of constipation, and was a mere skeleton, but now I am fleshy, hearty, and strong, and without the Lozenges I could not have gone through the weary marches of the Potomac army.

Dr. Harrison, Boston, Co. 1, 10th Me. Yols. No. 1 Tremont Temple.

For sale by J. S. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors. No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, and by all Druggists; or will be mailed on receiving 60 cents.

Important to Females.

The celebrated Dr. Dow continues, to devote his entire time to the treatment of all diseases incident to the female system. An experience of twenty-three years enables him to guarantee speedy and permanent relief in the most cases of Suppression and all other Menstrual Derangements, from whatever cause. All letters for advice must contain \$1. Office, No. 7 Exeter Street, Boston. N. B.—Board furnished to those who wish to remain under treatment in the hospital cases.

Dr. Harrison, Boston, Co. 1, 10th Me. Yols. No. 1 Tremont Temple.

For sale by J. S. HARRISON & CO., Proprietors. No. 1 Tremont Temple, Boston, and by all Druggists; or will be mailed on receiving 60 cents.

Errors of Youth.

A Gentleman who suffered for years from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of Youthful Indiscretion, will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free, to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing, JOHN B. OGDEN, No. 13 Chambers St., N. Y.

Strange, but True.

Every young lady and gentleman in the United States can hear something very much to their advantage, by return mail (free of charge), by addressing the undersigned. Those having fears of being humbugged will oblige by not noticing this card. All others will please address the advertiser.

THOS. P. CHAPMAN, 631 Broadway, New York.

326 6w

TO THE EDITOR OF THE PALMER JOURNAL.—DEAR SIR: The story having become current in this vicinity, from some of the small practitioners in town, that A. V. Blanchard, Esq., who has been, and now is, taking my medicine, had discharged me, and had gone to a physician in the city of Boston, I take this method to contradict the same. The following is a letter written and signed by A. V. Blanchard, Esq., with his own hand; and this day—to wit, the 7th day of Feb., 1867, I obtained his leave to publish it. The following is a copy:—

PALMER, (Mass.) Jan. 24, 1867.

Mr. ROYCE: Dear Sir—At the request of Dr. Isaac Manning, (being a patient of his) I wish to inform you, as well as the people in your vicinity, of the wonderful success he has had in restoring the most diseased persons to health in this vicinity, which has come under my own personal observation, and to assure you in the public that he has exhibited a skill in curing diseases, which is possessed of by but few, if any, within my knowledge; and, in my own case, he has succeeded beyond my most sanguine expectations, a history of which I will give you or any other person, will show that he is a man of no ordinary skill, and I wish to have the public informed of this fact. Yours, &c., A. V. BLANCHARD.

On the back of this letter is the following endorsement, written this 7th day of Feb., 1867:—

Mr. EDITOR: Sir—The foregoing letter was sent to Mr. Nelson Royce, of North Woodstock, a prominent citizen of that town, where Dr. Manning has been practicing medicine, lecturing, &c. ISAAC MANNING, M. D.

Proclamation to the Ladies!

Born Manly and Strong.

The Great Remedy for Females.

Dr. Cheeseman's Female Pills will immediately relieve, without pain, all disturbances of the periodical discharge, whether arising from relaxation or suppression. They act like a charm in removing the pain that accompany difficult or unsteady menstruation, and are the only safe and reliable remedy for females, sick headache, Pains in the Loins, Back and Sides, Palpitation of the Heart, Nervous Tremors, Hysteria, Spasms, Broken Sleep, and other unpleasant and dangerous effects of an unnatural condition of the sexual functions. In the worst cases of Fluor Abundans, or Whites, they effect a speedy cure.

DR. CHEESEMAN'S FEMALE PILLS are the only medicine that MARKED and SINGLE LADIES should have. They are the only medicine that can be taken without producing a PECULIAR RESULT. The condition referred to is PREGNANCY.

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PURCHASERS

Who are wanting Goods kept in his line,

Will Do Well to Call at

W. W. CROSS,

PALMER DEPOT, MASS.

SEASONABLE GOODS!

JUST BOUGHT.

For Each and Every Department.

DRESS GOODS,

CLOAKS AND SHAWLS,

WHITE GOODS, LINENS,

HOUSEKEEPING GOODS,

LINEN GOODS, COVERS,

NAPKINS, CRASHES,

CAMBRICS, MUSLINS,

HOOP SKIRTS, BALMORAL SKIRTS,

CORSETS, GLOVES,

HOSIERY, DRESS BUTTONS,

SMALL WARES, FANCY ARTICLES,

TOILET SOAPS, PERFUMERIES,

&c., &c., &c.

MILLINERY! MILLINERY!

CLOTHING!

FURNISHING GOODS,

HATS AND CAPS, CARPETS,

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE,

PAPER HANGINGS, BORDERS,

FEATHERS, &c., &c., &c.

Palmer, Feb. 15, 1866.

TO THE HONORABLE THE JUSTICES

of the Supreme Judicial Court, begun and

held at Springfield, within and for the County

of Hampden, on the fourth Tuesday of April, A. D. 1867.

That SUSAN P. DENSON, of Brimfield, in said county, that she was lawfully married to

Andrew Denson, then of Providence, in the State of Rhode Island, and whose present residence is

unknown, at South Killington, in the State of Connecticut, on the fifth day of December, A. D. 1841.

That they have since lived together as husband and wife in Sturbridge, in the county of Worcester, and Brimfield, in said county of

Hampden; and she has ever conducted towards him as a faithful, chaste, and affectionate wife.

Wherefore, she prays that the bonds of matrimony heretofore existing between her and the said Andrew Denson may be dissolved, and that

the custody of their minor child may be decreed to her, and for such further orders and decrees as

law and justice may appear.

SUSAN P. DENSON.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

HAMPDEN, ss.

Clerk's Office of the Supreme Judicial Court at Springfield, February 12th, A. D. 1867.

On the Libel aforesaid, it is Ordered, That the Libellant notify the said Andrew Denson to appear

at Springfield aforesaid, on the fourth Tuesday of April next, by publishing an attested copy of said

Libel, and this Order, in the Palmer Journal, a newspaper printed in Palmer, in said county,

once a week, three weeks successively, the last publication to be thirty days, at least, before the

sitting of said Court; and by causing a copy of said newspaper containing said publication to be sent

to him by mail at his last known residence, that he may then and there show cause why the

prayer of said Libel should not be granted.

Attest, GEO. B. MORRIS, Clerk.

A copy of the Libel and Order of Notice.

Attest, GEO. B. MORRIS, Clerk.

Feb. 15, 1867.

FISH AND OYSTER

MARKET.

E. C. MARSH & CO., dealers in Fresh

Fish, Oysters, Lobsters, Smelts, &c., and

Salt Herring, Mackerel, and many other kinds of

Salt Fish, under B. B. Sibley's Store, in basement

of Webb's Building.

Ware, Feb. 15, 1867.

MESSRS. H. M. CONEY & CO. have

made arrangements to

REPAIR THE RUBBER ROLLS

of every variety and style of

Clothes Wringers.

All orders entrusted to our care will receive

prompt attention. H. M. CONEY & CO.,

FELLOWS

WORM LOZENGES

ARE, WITHOUT EXCEPTION,

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY

MEDICINE OF THE AGE,

Combining, as they do,

REMARKABLE POWER

IN EXPELLING WORMS,

WITH

PLEASANT TASTE AND PERFECT SAFETY.

They contain

NO MERCURY,

NO TURPENTINE,

NO OIL OF WORMSEED,

NO BISMUTH,

NOTHING INJURIOUS.

They are Entirely Vegetable.

SYMPTOMS OF WORMS:

Itching of the nose, feverishness, twitching or

starting suddenly during sleep, pain in the stomach,

The Palmer Journal.

VOLUME XVII.

PALMER, MASS., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1867.

NUMBER 50.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
—BY—
GORDON M. FISK & Co.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—Two Dollars a year; a discount twenty-five cents made to those who pay in advance. Six months, \$1; three months, 50 cents. Single copies, five cents.
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CHEAP PASSAGE

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Emigration & Foreign Exchange Office,
86 SOUTH ST., NEW YORK.
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GET THE BEST.
Get King's Vegetable Ambrosia, for restoring grey hair. It never fails, is agreeable to use, is not a dye, and does not color the skin. Try it and be satisfied.
W. O. ALLEN, Sole Agents for Palmer.
Palmer, Aug. 25, 1866.

Exclamatory.
At church I sat within her pew—
Oh, how I heard
But there I heard
No plous word—
I saw alone her eyes of blue!
I saw her bow her head so gracious—
Oh, gracious!
The choir sang,
The music rang—
And seemed to fill the building spacious.
I could not hear the gospel law—
Oh, law!
My future bride
Was by my side—
I found all else a mighty bore!
And so when pealed the organ's thunder—
Oh, thunder!
I fixed my eyes
In mute surprise,
On her whose beauty was a wonder.
To me that maiden was most dear—
Oh, dear!
And she—mine—
Joy to divine
For human words to picture.
Her love seemed like a prayer to bless me—
Oh, bless me!
Before she came
My life was tame—
My rarest joys could but oppress me.
The service done we sought the shore—
Oh, shore!
And there we walked,
And sadly talked,
More sadly talked than e'er before.
I thought she was the type of goodness—
Oh, goodness!
But on that day
I heard her say
Plain words whose very tone was rudeness.
We strolled beyond the tide-mill's dam—
Oh, dam!
She jilted me,
And now I see
That woman's love is all a sham!

OUR SLEIGH-RIDE.

I had been hired by the committee to take charge of a school in M——, if I could pass the examination, which was required before I should enjoy the honor. One bright morning Mr. Amet called at my home, and with much "fear and trembling," I stepped into the sleigh which was to convey me to the presence of the three honorable gentlemen, who composed the examining committee of M——. I found two of them to be of the general style, that is, portly, consequential persons, whose grave aspect caused me to pause in awe before them. The other was a young man who looked much less severe. I answered the usual—"What is arithmetic, geography, &c.," and at length, with all due solemnity, I was handed an important document, which certified that I was considered qualified to teach the school in district No. 5. I drew a long breath as I was bowed off the doorsteps, and again I felt the cool breath of winter on my brow.

My school was to commence that morning, so I was conveyed by Mr. Amet to the school house. Probably you have seen many of the same description. Brown outside and in; nice straight-backed seats, and desks so high that the thought haunted me all the term that the scholars said myself were playing "hide and seek." The usual furniture, consisting of one stove, one chair, a broken panel with tin cup, three torn curtains, a dictionary and two small pieces of chalk. I found, before the term finished, that I had one pleasure that all do not enjoy—that of having the stove-pipe fall down in interesting proximity to my head.

During the pleasant winter days I had looked out of the window with merry bells, that rode swiftly past. I truly thought that the promise I had imposed upon myself, of living single, would be best broken. One day, when my patience was exhausted by the blunders of the scholars, I was surprised to hear Mr. Newton say—"How would you like to attend the Festival to-morrow night? We are going, and would like to have you accompany us." I expressed my pleasure at the invitation, and agreed to go. In the morning I glanced out of the window. There was no path to be seen in any direction, and the snow was falling. I went into the dining-room with all my hopes enveloped in a cloud of despair. They were revived in part by Mr. Newton remarking "that if it should stop snowing he thought he would try to break a road through. During the day I much fear that my eyes were directed more towards the windows than towards the scholars. In the afternoon it came off clear and cold. Mr. Newton said we could choose between staying at home and the risk of a snow-bath. The prospect of a ride was so delightful that we hesitated not a moment, but said we would go.

With great expectations we stepped into the sleigh. How shall I tell the sequel—Mossy we winds, and snow fly in vain, for no more do I wish for a sleigh-ride. The moon shone out clear from the dark blue of the heavens, and the stars twinkled as if in vain endeavoring to restrain their laughter at our pleasant method of breaking roads. We were obliged to walk sometimes through the drifts or run the risk of tipping out. At length we found a portion of the road that was not so much drifted, and we rode on more merrily. Sometimes the sleigh went nearly over, but we became used to it, so it did not frighten us much. Once or twice Mr. Newton had been obliged to hold the sleigh to keep it upright. Dangers often seem look much less terrible. As we came to one of the largest drifts we thought that, with care, we could go through without the trouble of descending to the ground. Alas! as we were in the very midst, the sleigh suddenly tipped and out we went. I think that there was some loud talking about that time, but my memory is not reliable upon that subject. The horse stood still after several useless attempts to free himself. Mr. Newton righted the sleigh, and then inquired if we were hurt. We replied in the negative, and gathering up buffalo-ropes and soap-stones, we started on.

There would be reduced fare and meat supper furnished at the door." We went back over the same road, and was much wiser as regards how far a sleigh will tip before it goes over, than we were when we started. Now I ask you to take warning, and if you are as foolish as I was, and think you must take a sleigh-ride, do not try it when the drifts are as high as the sleigh; if you do you will repent in much sorrow.

DO YOU KNOW MRS. —?

Of course I know her, and pray why shouldn't I? She is the one great trial of my life that I have not yet learned to bear patiently, and I can only be too thankful that doors and windows divide us! She is always borrowing my books and patterns, and waiting till I request their return, and in a nice condition I receive them, I assure you—looking as if every man, woman and child had read them through the town. I certainly should refuse to lend her, but I am so well aware that she would say all manner of ill-natured things about my selfishness and want of generosity, that I dare not say no. 'Tis a current report in town, that were all the gossip traced back to its source, a good share would be found at her door, the same place from which it started. A lovely character is Mrs. —; admired exceedingly by those that are incapable of reading human nature, disliked in the same proportion by those who know how really ill-bred and deceitful she is, even among those around whom she fawns and flatters. One can never tell from her appearance whether she be friend or enemy, only you cannot but impulsively detest her inquisitiveness and impertinent enquiries—her silly manner of asking questions, and curious ways of finding out whether your dress was made over from an old one, your bonnet new, and how much you paid for this article or that. Then she is so very polite to your face, insinuating all sorts of evil about your best friends, to hear what you say, and then repeat in any version but the right one. I pray you do not cultivate her acquaintance if you wish any faith left in your friends. And if I were to add another petition to the litany, it should read thus:—From all selfishness, envy and polite enemies, good Lord deliver us.

Palmer, Mass.

THE HORSE AS A NOWIN CRITER.

(Not by Artemus Ward.)

The horse is a critter of nolede. Yea, you may think he is not. Look at the follerin kases. Ef yea hear the pleasur of ownin a boss, yea will see that he kan't be perduced to eat medder hay when he ken git rowin. Agen he allus stiks back his eres, and opens his mouth, as he does a pover, when he is fed hosses. Day yea ever see a boss that wudn't turn thro a pole of mud, in the rode, if he see a mitn afore he stepped inter it. They allus dew ef yea hear ladis with yea. I was goin rid wid Serapheny Sweeps wonet, and jest as I hed put my arm aroun her the tassel boss.

Excuse me I am levin my subje. The allus will stop if yea hev a lode on a waggin a little heverer than the think shud be. I have tride ride and whip and bute and fiste persudain, and it never did enny gude that I dew sea.

These argumets are konklusive to enny purson of judgment. I will tel yea sumthin moar konsernin animils nex tim. P. S. Ef yea dew not kno of me as bein a literary karrakter, yea ken tel by this that I am won. If yea shud ever wish me teur agin I ken if my engagements dew not interfere. My mind is ful of nolede.

Yours Resp'y, LUDLOW MASS.

DRINKING AT MEALS.—When fat meats, or sauces composed partly of butter, are taken, and cold drink directly after, the butter and fat are rendered concrete, and separated from the rest of the aliment. This congealed, oily matter, being then specifically lighter than the remaining contents of the stomach, swims on the top of the food, often causing heavy, uneasy, painful sensations about the cardia and breast, and sometimes a feeling of scalding and anxiety; at other times, when the stomach regains its heat, the fatty matter is rejected, little by little, from weak stomachs, in oily regurgitations, which are very disagreeable. In such cases a little compound spiritus of hartshorn, with a glass of warm water and sugar, will convert the fat into soap, and give instant relief.

FLATTERED HIMSELF.—A curious case has come into the courts at Pittsburgh recently. A business man of that city, though married, carried on an amour with a woman, who some time since, made him believe she had given birth to a child of which he was the father. Indeed, she exhibited the little one to him, and, as a matter of course, he contributed pretty freely toward the support of the mother and child, in order, if possible, to avoid exposure. In the mean time, however, it turned out that the baby had been borrowed for the occasion, and she had taken this way in order to obtain money—a clear case of false pretence. Indignant at this treatment, he would have nothing more to do with her, and she, to get even, appeared before a magistrate, and preferred seven different charges against him.

A TONGH SHEEP.—Mr. Dudley R. Hewitt, of North Stonington, found one of his sheep last Saturday morning, just bawling out of a snow bank into which it got drifted in the great storm of January 17th. The sheep was alive.

Artists have adopted different emblems of charity. We wonder none of them ever thought of a piece of India rubber, which gives more than any other substance.

Why is it easy to break into an old man's house? Because his gate is broken and his locks are few.

Why are men always disappointed by a woman's smile? Because it is nothing but a chegrin (the grin).

NARROW-MINDEDNESS.

There are among every people who call themselves civilized, a certain class who are continually hounding or hooting at some established doctrine, no matter how good it may be. We find this sin one of the characteristics of the Yankee, who, it is acknowledged, is one of the most narrow-minded of men, and the most bigoted. If once he may obtain a prejudice against any particular thing, he is hounding and picking at it, endeavoring to destroy it by every possible means. Now, it seems as though this certain set have chosen as an object for their bitter remarks and notices, the theatre, and the theatre-going people of this country; they have spared neither time nor words in the "running down" of them both. How many times has it come under our observation, a "respectable man," living in a tolerably large place—endeavors to bring up his son in the way he should go. He sends him to church twice every Sunday, regularly; he does not allow him to associate with any but the choicest companions. Oh, no! he does not allow him to attend any place of amusement; nay, rather, he shudders at the idea of his boy's being seen in a theatre,—and yet this very man, who is laboring under the impression that he is rightly bringing up his son, has his wine on his own board—on his table—and he indulges that very same boy of his in a sip now and then from a wine-glass, remarking at the same time, "that a little taste now and then, cannot possibly injure him." Ah, fathers, there is where the mistake lies. You prohibit your sons from visiting all places of amusement—you restrain them from witnessing the edifying productions of the immortal Shakespeare, as acted upon the stage—yet you indulge your boys in a still far worse habit, one drop at a time! "First the blade—then the ear—then the full corn in the ear." At first one drop, still another, until at last your pleasing son is beyond all hope of recovery. Do not judge from this that we would maintain that regular theatre-going has not had consequences, nay, we do not maintain this; on the contrary we would disapprove of constant amusement-seeking. But we certainly think, as a minister of the gospel, that an evening, once in a while, passed at a place of amusement, is not unprofitably spent; while we do think that the manner in which some parents train their children is truly terrible; they pinch them in their enjoyments, they restrain them from their sports, and they impress upon them also that very same, mean, despicable trait of—narrow-mindedness. PHILLIPS.

HUNTING A BEAR AND FINDING A PANTHER.

A correspondent in Windsor, Vt., gives an account of a remarkable hunt which came off at Weathersfield, on Thursday last. On Wednesday afternoon a party of hunters discovered what they supposed to be a bear track, which crossed the road twice within sight of Downer's Hotel in Weathersfield. They followed it up the side of a steep hill for about forty rods and found it led into a cave, through the mouth of which the animal had evidently passed several times. A dog was sent into the cave, harsh growling ensued, and the dog beat a hasty retreat. The hunters concluded to close the mouth of the cave, and pay his supposed bearship another visit on the following morning. Accordingly on Thursday a party numbering one hundred and fifty went to the cave, and having worked a hole through the top of the cave with an iron bar, an ash stake was inserted, which was immediately seized by the animal and a large piece torn out of it. A green crooked stick was then put in the hole which the animal grappled, and was thus drawn to the hole by the hunters, who fired a ball from a revolver into his head. The yelling and screaming which ensued from the enraged animal was indescribable. Again the stick was introduced which was again seized, and the animal brought within reach of another charge. This finished him, for he fell back, gave one awful yell, and was heard no more. On being brought out of the cave the hunters were astonished at finding—not a bear, but a male panther, seven feet long from tip to tip, thirty-three inches high, and though rather thin in flesh, weighing 121 1-2 pounds. This was the largest panther ever killed in the State. Thompson, in his account of the animal, says the average weight of a full grown panther is one hundred pounds, and the largest he ever knew killed in the State weighed one hundred and eighteen pounds.

A benevolent gentleman, travelling in the Green Mountains, discovered at the door of a farmhouse a baby brandishing a two-inch mortising chisel, to its imminent peril. Taking away the sharp edged tool, he sought to explain to the approaching mother the cause of the resulting screams. "Madam," said he, "I thought it my duty to stop and tell you that your little child has got the chisel."

"Oh sir," said she, "I'm ever so much obliged to you. I knew something was the matter with that child, and didn't know what it was. They've got it awful down to Bennington."

A gentleman was surprised, during the late frosty weather to see his little daughter bring home from the Sunday school library a grave treatise on "Backsliding." "My child," said he, "this is too old for you; you can't make any thing of it." "I know it papa," was the artless reply, but I thought I could when I took it. I thought it would teach me how to slide backwards."

A teacher said to a little girl at school: "If a naughty girl should hurt you, like a good girl you should forgive her, wouldn't you?" "Yes, marm," she replied, "if I couldn't catch her."

An old lady hearing somebody say the mails were very irregular, said: "It was just so in my young days—no trusting any of 'em."

A girl in Antwerp tried to drown herself because she was refused a piece of gingerbread.

What is the difference between a battered dime and a new penny? Nine cents.

Baby on the Porch.

Out on the porch, by the open door,
Sweet with roses and cool with shade,
Baby is creeping over the floor—
Dear little minnow blue-eyed maid!
All about her the shadows dance,
All above her the roses swing;
Sunbeams in the lattice glance,
Robins up in the branches sing.
Up at the blossoms her fingers reach,
Lips her pleading in broken words,
Cooling away in her tender speech,
Songs like the twitter of nestling birds.
Creeping, creeping over the floor,
Soon my birdie will find her wings,
Fluttering out at the open door,
Into the wonderful world of things.

POVERTY'S THE WORST OF CRIMES.

There is nothing like it. It can be catalogued as the direst of all calamities. It makes no sort of difference in what way a man obtains his money; if he be guilty of usury, cheating or fraud. It matters little if his house be large, his servants many, his clothes the finest of broadcloth, and his boots black and glossy. What odds what the world say about his past; isn't he fawned upon, courted, flattered and envied by the same ones that didn't recollect his existence when poverty beset him in every form? I tell you a gem is never known unless it has a brilliant setting. Don't talk about heart, talent and brains. You can't pass in society till your reputation is known by dollars and cents; till you wrasp yourself in velvets and satins, till you wreath your brow in diamonds, and kneel in damask covered pews. Then the world will recognize your merit, wonder they hadn't before learned your real worth, be so extremely delighted to be honored with your acquaintance, &c. There's quite a difference in viewing the world from the top to the bottom of the ladder. A threadbare coat, shabby hat, and empty pocket won't gain you friends; a light conscience, warm heart and bright mind is nothing. Be rich, and never mind if your heart be steeped in vice, your brain soft, or your education the poorest. It's all the same. I wonder why they have one gospel for the rich and another for the poor. What business have the humble ones to attend church where the pews are velvet-cushioned, the lights soft and subdued, the people clad in the richest of garments, and the clergyman preaching sermons in tone with the surroundings. There is a passage in the Bible which says, "Repent, for the kingdom of heaven is at hand." That certainly can't mean the rich. What time have they to perform any such disagreeable duties as faith and repentance and prayer. You ought not feel disappointed at being slighted and overlooked, even if your life is pure and upright. Where is your passport to the world's favor? Work hard, toil early and late, coin money, and then emerge as brilliantly as you please. Throw your riches in the sight of those who judge you by the worth of your purse; and then don't say, "The world isn't a garden of pleasure, friends are not as plentiful as dollars, and that poverty's the worst of crimes." LOUIE.

A FEW WORDS ON SQUEEZING.—While ladies are growing very sensible indeed, in the matter of dress, so far as boots, balmaral skirts, warm stockings, and high-necked dresses are concerned, they are degenerating in a great many other matters quite as important. The corset is not a necessary part of a woman's wardrobe, and, alas, when a woman does begin to wear corsets, she will wear them too small, and will tug at the laces until her breath becomes short, and she feels it necessary to abstain from anything like a comfortable meal. We say nothing against a well shaped corset, worn loosely, but there lies the difficulty. A loose corset injures the appearance instead of improving it, and people wear corsets that they may have small waists. All we can say, is, don't squeeze, whatever you do. You may have small waists, but you are exposing yourselves to a dozen misfortunes which are as bad as a large waist. First, you'll surely have dyspepsia, and grow yellow, and cross and unhappy. Secondly, your hands will grow red; thirdly, your nose; fourthly, you will be unable to walk a mile at once; fifthly, dinner will be a misery; sixthly, your shoulder-blades will increase in size and altitude; seventhly, your eyes will grow weak; eighthly, you will break down at thirty or thereabouts, and be a sickly old woman from that time forth. If these truths do not frighten women from tight corsets, perhaps the information that gentlemen generally do not admire what dressmakers call a "pretty figure," so much as a natural one, may have some influence.

A FASHIONABLE CALL.—Enter Miss Lucinda, out of breath from walking from her parlor's carriage in the street to the door of her friend's. "Oh, Maria, how do you do? How delighted I am to see you. How have you been since you were at the ball last Thursday evening? Was not the appearance of the girl in pink perfectly frightful? Is this your shawl on the piano? Beautiful shawl!—Father says he is going to send to Paris to get me a shawl in the spring. I can't bear home made shawls. How do you like Monsieur Espray? Beautiful men, ain't he? Now, don't laugh, Maria, for I am sure I don't care anything about him; Oh, my! I must be going. It's a beautiful day, isn't it? Maria, when are you coming up to see me? Oh, dear! what a beautiful pin; that pin was given to you; now I know it was, Maria; don't deny it. Harry is coming up to see me this evening, but I hate him—I do, really; but he has a beautiful moustache, hasn't he Maria? Oh, dear! it's very warm. Good morning, Maria. Don't speak of Harry in connection with my name to any one, for I am sure it will never amount to any thing, but I hate him awfully, I'm sure I do. Adieu!"

A few days since a farmer near Newark, N. J., was waited upon by a respectable looking gentleman, who said he had come to pay for a basket of apples which he had taken from the orchard when a boy, sixteen years previously. He insisted upon paying, not only for the original value, but the interest.

Balloons are like vagrants. When up they have no visible means of support.

To treasure up the memory of injuries received, is to store the basket of your heart with offal instead of jewels.

Poverty is a bully if you are afraid of it, but is good-natured enough if you meet it like a man.

Beer fills many a bottle, the bottle fills many a bier.

To cure a felon—Suspend by the neck about an hour.

CHRISTIANITY VS. LOTTERIES.

We are glad while the Crosby House Lottery and other public gambling schemes are exercising a most debauching influence upon public and private morals, to know that there is one powerful organization, and one entire class of people, who not only do not mingle in such mad and vitiating enterprises, but who, as opposite in principle and antagonistic in practice, must be regarded as the legitimate bulwark of society against such dangerous and fatal facts and tendencies. I refer to Christians and the Christian Church. This organization, as comprising such characters, having renounced the world and its principles, and having adopted, practically, the principle of walking by faith in the promises of One who has pledged them every needed accessory of worldly good; upon the most favorable conditions, and who, by various and opposite illustrations has taught them that, since He has care for "the grass," the "sparrows" and the "lilies," He will, consequently upon their fidelity in seeking His kingdom and His righteousness, see to it that every needful spiritual and secular appliance is afforded them, by which they may, both as individuals and as an organization, live and flourish. They have no occasion or motive, and, of course, from the self-denial they practice, as one of the leading and fundamental elements of their private life, no inclination to do otherwise than present themselves as the conservators of true morality, and hence the earnest antagonists of all such pernicious schemes. But should it be said by some, not as discriminating between the false and the genuine, as they might be, that they are quite conversant with Christians, and with Christian churches, who, so far as the principle of the thing is concerned, really practice, for the sake of secular ends, on a small scale, what in the Crosby-house lottery was practiced on a large scale, we would answer, that *profession* is not really the test of either a Christian or a Christian church; since He who founded the one and is the life and exponent of the other, declares, "By their fruit shall ye know them." A Christian never was, nor can be, otherwise than a consistent opposer of all evil; and hence never can be seen in any such practices, or endorsing any such principles or schemes. May the number of the false be diminished, and that of the genuine be increased. O. S.

WHY HE SOLD THE CROSBY OPERA HOUSE.

The St. Louis Despatch gives the following as the reasons which influenced Mr. Lee in selling the Crosby Opera House to its original proprietor, for \$200,000 cash, when he might have obtained a larger price:—"From the moment he set foot in Chicago he was beset by the peculiar individuals who make that city their headquarters, and who fairly covered with offers to purchase his property—the quid pro quo being mostly wild cat lands or Chicago schemes. He could not take a walk in the street without a following worthy of an Indian Prince, and was stared at by little boys and gawky men, ogled by Chicago would-be belles, and honored with invitations to drink from men with battered hats, dirty cravats, wild cat scrip and imitable impudence. He tried to enjoy himself in quietness, by secluding himself in a private room in a hotel, but an officious waiter shoved under the door copies of the Chicago papers, containing accounts of thirteen mysterious disappearances—all remarkable as being of persons who were strangers supposed to have large amounts of money. Just after this Mr. Crosby called upon him, and offered him \$200,000 for the building—about half its value—and Mr. Lee, remembering that his life was not insured, that his will contained no allusion to the Opera House, and having a strong desire to once again see his children, and a fear that if he should disappear, Chicago lawyers would divide the Opera House between themselves, accepted the offer, put the money in his pocket, and took the next train for St. Louis.

A FEMALE CAVALRYMAN.—There is now in Washington a Mrs. Francis L. Sigel, who says, that in 1861 she enlisted with her then husband (a John Clayton), in the 13th Missouri Cavalry, and for twenty odd months fought in our Western armies as a cavalryman. She enlisted under the name of Frank L. Clayton, as a pretended brother of her husband. She fought under Grant, Sherman and Rosecrans. She was in the battle of Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing, and at the River, and at the latter battle her husband was killed and she severely wounded. Her sex thus became known, and she was discharged the service. In proof of her statement, Mrs. Sigel produces her discharge, and is applying at the Pay Department for the amount she claims as due her at the date of her discharge, but there is no law which authorizes her payment or recognizes females as soldiers. The appearance and manners of Mrs. Sigel cannot be said to be very prepossessing. She has evidently seen hard service, either in camp or elsewhere, and has contracted all the airs, attitudes and manners of a vulgar man. She wears a Scotch plaid cap, cocked rakishly on one side of her head, chews tobacco, smokes, and swears like a very trooper, as she claims to be. She is accompanied by her present husband; both are very poor, and have been compelled to sleep in the station house every night they have been in Washington.

GOT SICK OF HIS BARGAIN.—A Machies man, becoming dissatisfied with his wife, called upon an auctioneer, and the wife and furniture in his house were sold at public auction. The wife was sold for \$10. Sometime before next morning the husband and wife made up their troubles, and the man refused to deliver to the purchaser the wife and the furniture.

To treasure up the memory of injuries received, is to store the basket of your heart with offal instead of jewels.

Poverty is a bully if you are afraid of it, but is good-natured enough if you meet it like a man.

Beer fills many a bottle, the bottle fills many a bier.

To cure a felon—Suspend by the neck about an hour.

The Mountain and the Squirrel.
The mountain and the squirrel
Had a quarrel;
And the former called the latter little prig;
Bunn replied,
You are doubtless very big,
But all sorts of things and weather
Must be taken in together
To make up a year,
And a sphere;
And I think it is disgrace
To occupy my place.
If I'm not so large as you,
You are not so young as I,
And not half so spry;
I'll not deny you make
A very pretty squirrel track;
Talents differ: all are well and wisely put;
If I cannot carry forests on my back,
Neither can you track a nut.

SPIRITUAL FACTS.—That whiskey is the
key by which many gain an entrance into our
prisons and almshouses.
That brandy brands the nose of all those
who cannot govern their appetites.
That wine causes many to take a winding
way home.
That punch is the cause of many unfriendly
punches.
That ale causes many ailing, while beer
brings many to the bier.
That champagne is the cause of many a
real pain.
That gin-slings have "slewed" more than
the slings of old.

One of our exchanges has the follow-
ing outrageous paragraph: "Men are made
in the image of God." Gentlemen are man-
ufactured by tailors, barbers and bootblacks.
"Woman is the last and most perfect work of
God." Ladies are the production of silk-
worms, milliners and dressmakers.

Legal proceedings have been commenced
by the New York and New Haven Railroad
Co., to compel several of the conductors who
have recently been discharged from the road,
to refund to it various sums of money, which,
it is alleged, have been collected by them as
servants of the company, and not accounted for
by them.

A PERSECUTED MAN.—In Indiana, recently,
Mrs. Jane Seelye, of New Albany, brought
suit against N. V. Evans, for entering her
house when forbidden doing so. Evans set
up the defence that he was pursued by a mob
of two women, three boys and four dogs, and
sought the sanctuary in Mrs. Seelye's house.
He was acquitted.

SERVED THEM RIGHT.—William Cooke, of
Milesburg, Clearfield county, Penn., last week
shot three young men, who, with three others,
had dragged him from a house where he was
visiting some female friends, with the intent
of ducking him in the canal. It is stated that
one of the men shot by Mr. Cooke has since
died.

AGED COMPANY.—A merchant of New Bedford
had as guests at dinner, last week, eight
gentlemen, the aggregate of whose ages is 635
years and one month; and the average age
over 79 years. The oldest is 82 years and 8
months, the youngest 75 years and 8 months.

MISERABLE STATE UNLAWFUL.—The
Maine House of Representatives have put a
veto on the attempt to repeal the law forbidding
the intermarriage of whites with negroes
and Indians, by a vote of 77 to 46.

Rather ominous.—to be importuned by
your young wife to get your life insured.

Who was Jonah's tutor? The whale
who brought him up.

"MY POLICY" AN INVALUABLE MEDICINE Just Received! Just Call at Our Store!

MUST BE CHANGED!
MY PLACE OF RESIDENCE
MUST BE CHANGED!
and I NOW think a
Change in my place of Business
WILL FOLLOW!

If all these changes would change SOME of
my accounts into counterfeit scrip, it would not
be a change for the worse; and if it would change
the accounts of my good and prompt paying cus-
tomers into good bills by the 1st of January, it
would make me happy. Remember that
"MY POLICY"

is to get my debts and stock in such shape that I
can go or stay as soon as I may decide, which is
best. To reduce my stock about \$10,000 in a
very short time, I shall

REDUCE PRICES
on some goods, and sell them as follows:—

Good to Best Black Teas,	\$1.00, \$1.12, \$1.25 per lb.
Good to Best Green Teas,	1.00, 1.50, 2.00 "
Good to Best Japanese Teas,	1.20, 1.36 "
Good to Best Coffee,	12, 25, 34 "
Best Layer Raisins,	20 "
Good to Best Nary Tobacco,	50, 70, 80 "
Good to Best Molasses,	60, 70, 80 pr gal.
Sugars,	6 to 10 pounds for \$1.00.
Brown sheetings,	15, 20, 25, 30, 40 yds.
2000 yards Good Prints at	10c per yd.
5000 yards Best Prints at	20c per yd.
500 yards Common Delaines,	25c per yd.
Good Cotton Flannel,	25c per yd.

THIBETS, EMPRESS CLOTHS,
LYONESE, ALPACCAS,
And all other Dress Goods,
REDUCED IN PRICE!
BREAKFAST SHAWLS, NUBIAS, SON-
TAGS, HOODS, SQUARE AND
LONG SHAWLS,
ALL GONE TO SMASH!
150 pair Men's Buck Mittens and Gloves, Marked
Down! 8 Cases Men's Heavy Boots, ditto.

FLOUR!
AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES!
Men's and Boys' FUR TRIMMED CAPS,
VERY CHEAP!
I have a complete stock of Almost EVERY-
THING, which you must come and ask for.

BUY NOW!
This Opportunity Cannot Last Long. No man
can afford to sell at such low prices.

A FEW THOUSAND DOLLARS WORTH
OF GOODS
could be bought here, at wholesale, on better
terms for the buyer than can be obtained in Bos-
ton.

E. E. TOWNE,
South Monson, Nov. 23, 1866. s21 if

HAMPDEN COUNTY
BOOK BINDERY!
One of the firm of
LAZARUS & MORRIS,
PRACTICAL
OPTICIANS AND OCULISTS.
17 Hungerford & Cone's Block,
HARTFORD, CONN.,
Will visit PALMER and WARE, Professionally,
and have an office in each of those places, as
follows:
In WARE, at P. H. Sagendorph's Watch and
Jewelry Store, on Monday and Tuesday, Feb. 25
and 26, 1867.
In PALMER, at the Nassawano House, for 3
days only—Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday,
Feb. 27, 28, and March 1, 1867.
For the sale of their celebrated PERFECTED
SPECTACLES—the only Perfect Lens in exist-
ence, superior to any other in use, constructed
according to the science and philosophy of
nature, in the peculiar form of a CONCAVO-
CONVEX MIRROR.
These Spectacles are admirably adapted to the
organ of sight, and perfectly natural to the eye,
affording altogether the best artificial help to the
human vision ever invented. The most difficult
cases of near sight suited in a manner which we
warrant to give satisfaction. One of the firm
will visit those places every three months.
Remember the dates of our visits—Ware, Monday
and Tuesday, Feb. 25 and 26, Nassawano
House, Palmer, Wednesday, Thursday, and Fri-
day, Feb. 27, 28, and March 1, 1867. jan12 y
NO PEDDLERS EMPLOYED.

FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE
A HEAD!
At the New England Fair held at Worcester,
recently, after one of the severest tests to
which sewing machines had ever been subjected,
in competition with the Wheeler & Wilson, Sing-
er, Ward, Elliptic, Wilson and Gibbs, Howe
and Bartlett, and Emory, the Florence Sewing
Machine was awarded the highest and only premi-
um—a SILVER MEDAL.
It is the prettiest, strongest, and next Machine
of all. Works equally well on silk, linen, cotton
or woolen fabrics. It will sew, hem, fell, gath-
er, quilt, cord, braid, bind, and perform every
kind of family sewing, making a beautiful and
elastic stitch, alike on both sides of the article
sewed, with a reversible foot. Call and see it at
the Agents, on Pleasant street.
CHARLES PHIPPS,
Ware, Mass., Jan. 3, 1867. if

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.
White Shirts, Working Shirts,
LINEN AND PAPER COLLARS, CUFFS
AND BOSOMS,
Ties, Scarfs, Stocks, Handkerchiefs—in
Wool, Linen, and Silk—Hose, Socks,
Gloves, Umbrellas, Snuffboxes,
Hair Oils, Pomades, Perfu-
meries, Soaps, &c.
Palmer, 1867. W. W. CROSS.

A Select Assortment of BOOKS,
Can be found at our Drug Store.
1861, Toy Books, of all kinds, Card Photographs,
Albums, Pocket Bibles and Testaments, Webster's
Dictionary—all sizes.
Any Book Wanted, not on hand, will be ob-
tained from New York or Boston on short notice.
Palmer, Jan. 20, 1867. WOOD & ALLEN

DR. J. W. POLAND'S
HUMOR DOCTOR.
A Positive Remedy for all kinds of
Humors,
PARTICULARLY
Erysipelas, Nettle Rash, Salt Rheum,
Scrofula, Carbuncles, Boils,
and Piles.

It is very easy to say of this or any other Medi-
cine, "It is the very best remedy known." It is
not always so easy to prove it. It is, however,
exceedingly gratifying to the proprietor of this
Medicine, that while he declares to the public
that this is a most wonderful and effective Specific
for Humors, as stated above, he has abundant
proof at hand to sustain his statement.

For sixteen years the HUMOR DOCTOR has been
manufactured and sold, and every year has in-
creased the value of its reputation, and the ex-
tent of its sale. In New Hampshire, where it
was originated, and used in its practice,
He has, since then, ordered it for the Hospital
where he was stationed. Other physicians have
purchased it, and have used it in practice with
great success. When the proprietor lived in New
Hampshire, at Goffstown Centre, for the space of
thirty or forty miles around, and in Manchester
particularly, the HUMOR DOCTOR was well known
and highly valued for the numerous and wonder-
ful cures which it effected. Though manufactured
in large quantities, the supply was frequently ex-
hausted, and purchasers had to wait for more to
be made. In that region, some very severe cases
of erysipelas were treated with it—and they were
cured. Erysipelas, sores, or carbuncles, those
very painful ulcers, were entirely removed where-
ever the medicine was faithfully used. So it was
with Scrofula and Salt Rheum. The HUMOR
DOCTOR cured them.

Since the proprietor's removal to Melrose,
Mass., his present residence, he has been regu-
larly selling it to patients who have applied to
him in person, and has been very successful in re-
lieving and curing them. One case of Erysip-
elas—that of an infant, 2 years of age—is worth
mentioning in particular. When he came to the
Doctor's office he could only wear a pair of old
rubber overshoes, his feet and ankles were so
swollen and sore. When he was pulled off his socks,
feet were frightful to behold. Suffice it to say,
that less than one dozen bottles of the HUMOR
DOCTOR (and in a few weeks) he healed those feet
and ankles, so that he wore smooth and appar-
ent shoes. The man wore boots without incon-
venience. Numerous cases of PIMPLES IN
THE FACE have been treated with this medi-
cine, to the entire eradication of them. In Man-
chester, there are more than a hundred per-
sons who have used the HUMOR DOCTOR, and give
it an excellent name. In all the towns around it
is well known, and is applied to with success.
The following showing what is thought of it,
a few testimonials are here inserted:—

MILTON GALE, ESQ., Boston.
I hereby certify that I was sorely afflicted with
boils for two years, developing themselves upon
my limbs and other parts of my body. The suffer-
ings which I endured from them are indescrib-
able. Suffice it to say that I faithfully tried
several of the most popular humors remedies, but
without removing the affliction. At length, by
the earnest request of an intimate friend, I was
induced to try Dr. J. W. Poland's Humor Doctor,
and am very happy to attest that all my boils
were removed, and my health was restored by
using Dr. Poland's aforesaid medicine.

Boston, January 11th, 1866.

A. C. WALLACE, ESQ., Manchester, N. H.
Dr. J. W. Poland. Dear Sir,—I very cheerfully
give my testimony in favor of your Humor
Doctor, as an excellent remedy for humors.
My general health, in Manchester, I know
how severely I was afflicted with boils, and they
know how perfectly good my health is at present.
Your Humor Doctor cured me. Please refer to
me for particulars in my case. A. WALLACE.
Manchester, N. H., June 11, 1866.

MRS. WHEELER, Stoneham, Mass.
I was very confidently and earnestly recom-
mended to use Dr. J. W. Poland's Humor Doctor as a
cure for my humors, having been suffering from
boils, and I am happy to say that my own case
is a perfect and obstinate one. For more
than two years the skin upon the inside of both
my hands, and even down on the wrist, was
constantly cracked and broken up, so that I was
unable to do any kind of work. My work,
I was obliged to wear gloves in sewing to avoid
getting blood upon my work. The humor which
so afflicted me was probably a combination of
Erysipelas and Salt Rheum. My general health
was quite poor. Soon after I began to use the
Humor Doctor, I could perceive signs of healing.
I continued to take the medicine until I was
finally cured. My hands are now perfectly free
from humors, and to all appearance my whole
system is clear of it, and has been for several
months. I used eight bottles before I felt safe to
give it entirely up, but they cured me.
HARRIET WHEELER.
Stoneham, Mass., July 5, 1866.

MRS. PORTER, Dover, N. H.
DOVER, N. H., July 22, 1865.
Dr. Poland.—I received your letter inquiring
as to the effects of your medicine on sea sick-
ness, and I am happy to say that I think it is
"the medicine" for that dreadful sickness. I tried
various prescriptions, but found none that settled
the stomach and cleared the head like the HUMOR
DOCTOR. I felt as though I could hardly wait to
ship chandlery stores, that it may find its way to
those who suffer upon the mighty deep from sea
sickness. If captains who take their families
with them, or carry passengers, should try it for
once they would never be willing to voyage with-
out it.

I am not fond of having my name appear in
public, and would not consent to it on any ac-
count but to relieve the suffering; but if the for-
going will be of any service to you or the public,
you can make use of it.

Price 75 cents per Bottle.
This invaluable Medicine will be prepared for
the present at the
New England Botanic Depot, Boston,
under the supervision of Dr. POLAND, the
Proprietor, J. C. FRENCH,
to whom all orders should be addressed.
Sold by Dealers in Medicines everywhere.
GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., Boston, Agents
for New England. feb20cm

NEW WINTER GOODS.
Which We are Selling at
Greatly Reduced Prices!
EMBRACING
FINE DRESS SUITS,
BUSINESS SUITS,
YOUTHS' AND BOYS'
CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS,
—AND—
A Great Variety of
FURNISHING GOODS,
—AT THE—
NEW YORK CLOTHING STORE,
Corner Main & Vernon Sts.,
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.
J. A. BALDWIN.
Jan 1

Fire and Life Insurance
AGENCY!
\$14,000,000 Capital and Surplus
REPRESENTED.

POLICIES of Insurance constantly issued at
THIS AGENCY, upon all descriptions of
property, at lowest rates consistent with pro-
tection, in either of the following companies:—

Home, of New York.	Assets, \$3,500,000.
Niagara.	" 1,400,000.
Metropolitan.	" 1,400,000.
International.	" 1,400,000.
People's of Worcester.	" 400,000.
Merchants & Farmers' Wor't.	" 120,000.
Bay State, of Worcester.	" 125,000.
Quincy, of Quincy.	" 150,000.

TIME—From 1 DAY to 5 YEARS.
OPEN POLICIES for Short Risks on Mer-
chandise, Grain, or Manufacturers' Stock.
Inland Transportation Risks on Merchandise
or other Property, to all points West or South, by
rail, lake, or steamer.

LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE,
IN THE
Equitable Life of New York, Assets, \$3,000,000
Mass. Mutual Life, Springfield, " 1,000,000
New York Accidental, " 250,000

LIFE RISKS taken in all departments.
Insurance against Death or injury by Ac-
cidents of every description, with or without week-
ly compensation while disabled, at low rates,
worthy the attention of mechanics as well as of
travellers.

All losses promptly adjusted and paid.
ALLEN & GARDNER, Agts.
Palmer, January 1, 1867. 1y

DIRECTIONS
FOR
MAKING YOUR OWN SOAP
With Your Waste Grease!

Penn'a. Salt Manufacturing Co.'s
SAPONIFIER!
(Patented 1st and 8th February, 1859)
OR CONCENTRATED LYE!
2 Cents Only For Every Pound of Soap!
DIRECTIONS.
Dissolve one box of Lye in 20 pounds (pints) of hot
water, in an iron pot. Melt in another pot or pan 5
lbs. of clean fat or grease. Take off the fire, and into
this stir slowly the dissolved lye, and keep stirring un-
til the whole becomes well mixed and like molasses.
Now cover up, and set in a warm place over night.
Next day cut up into small pieces, and (or pints)
of water, mix with a gentle heat until the soap is
all dissolved, then pour into a tub to cool. When cold
cut into bars, which will be fit to use in about 10 days.
BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.
Be Particular in Asking for PENN'A. SALT
MFG. CO.'S SAPONIFIER. 01y

DYSPEPSIA CURED.
RHEUMATISM CURED.
Eruptions on the Face Cured.
Scrofula Cured.
BY TREATMENT WITH MINERAL WATERS.
Do away with all your various and often per-
nicious drugs and quack medicines, and use a
few baths prepared with
"Strumatic Salts."
These SALTS are made from the concentrated
Liquors of the Mineral Well of the Penn'a. Salt
Manufacturing Co., in Pittsburgh, and are packed
in air-tight boxes. One always sufficient for
a bath. Directions are attached.

INTERNALLY, USE
"Strumatic Mineral Waters,"
for a day or two. Sold by druggists generally—
REYNOLDS, PRATT, & CO., Fulton st., N. Y.
MERRILL BROS., State street, Boston,
only Wholesale Agents.

ALLEN & GARDNER,
COUNSELLORS AND ATTORNEYS,
Palmer, Mass.
WILL attend to practice in the courts of
Hampden, Hampshire, and Worcester
Counties. Special attention given to Probate
business, and the collection of debts and soldiers'
claims for Bounties, Pensions, Arrears of Pay,
&c. Also, do a general Insurance Business, both
Fire and Life.
JAMES G. ALLEN, Notary Public, Public
Administrator, Commissioner to Qualify Civil
Officers.
CHAS. L. GARDNER refers, by permission,
to Hon. S. T. Spaulding, Hon. Chas. Delano,
W. B. Turner, Esq., Northampton, Mass.
Palmer, Nov. 10, 1866. 1y

WOOD & ALLEN,
DRUGGISTS AND APOTHECARIES,
PALMER, MASS.

Manufacture and sell at Wholesale and Retail,
Dr. Higgins' Celebrated Medicines,
as follows:
1. THE ANTALOGIC. This medicine is unival-
ent as a Pain Reliever, and has won favor where-
ever it has been used. It should be kept in every
house, for it comes the nearest a universal
remedy agent of any medicine known.
2. SCORPULA AND CANCER SYRUP. For cleans-
ing the system of all kinds of humors, there is no
better remedy.
3. INDIAN COUGH BALSAM. Good for Colds,
Coughs, and all affections of the Lungs.
4. AROMATIC CHERRY BITTERS. For the cure of Dys-
pepsia, Loss of Appetite, General Debility, &c.
5. CANKER SYRUP. For Canker, Sore Mouth, &c., it
has no equal.
6. CHOLERA AND DYSENTERY BALM. A Sure remedy
for Cholera and Dysentery, and Summer Complaints.
7. NUTRIMENTAL MIXTURE. To neutralize the acids
of the stomach, and regulate the action of the Bowels.
8. GOOD FOR HEADACHE, Nausea, Sour Stomach, &c.
9. VERMIFUGE. A Sure and Safe Remedy for Worms.
10. EYE WATER. There is no better preparation for
Sore Eyes, or any irritating disease of the Eyes.
11. ANTI-BILLIUS PILLS. An excellent Cathartic,
being gentle and free from pain in their operation, yet
thorough in effect.
12. GASTRO HEPATIC PILLS. These are not Cathar-
tic but Diaphoretic and Sedative. Are used with un-
failing success in Affections of the Lungs, for Colds,
Coughs, Asthma, &c., seldom fail to break up Fevers in
the first stage, always safe and pleasant to use.
13. LIVER AND HEADACHE PILLS. Especially adapted
for all Liver Complaints, Headaches, Cholic, &c.
14. HEALING OINTMENT. Equal to any Balm in the
market.
15. STRENGTHENING PLASTER. Let those troubled
with lameness in the Back, or Pain in the Side, use this
and be free from pain.
16. GOLDEN DROPS. A pleasant remedy for Internal
Pain.
17. NEURALGIC OR ANODYNE DROPS. A valuable rem-
edy for Nervous Pain, Nervous Headache, &c.
18. SOUTHERN CORN AND BOX CROCK. Equal to
Mrs. Winslow's Syrup, and free from opiates.
19. COMPOSITION POWDERS IMPROVED. Too well
known to need a description.
20. BARK AND IRON TONIC. A pleasant and ef-
fectual preparation for the hair.
21. TOOTHACHE DROPS. An instantaneous relief for
toothache.
Besides the above other kinds, with essences,
are prepared by us. Agents wanted to sell them,
to whom liberal terms will be offered.
Palmer, Jan. 20, 1867. WOOD & ALLEN.

Boots and Shoes.
BEFORE YOU GO ELSEWHERE
to buy your
McGilvray Block,
South Main Street,.....Palmer,
is the place where you will find a good assort-
ment of
BOOTS AND SHOES,
of Every Style, for Ladies and Gentlemen, and
we shall sell them
AT VERY LOW PRICES.
REMEMBER,
OUR STOCK IS NEW!
We have secured the services of an experi-
enced workman, who will make
Boots and Shoes to Order,
on short notice and at reasonable rates.
Also,
Stationery and Wrapping Paper,
At Wholesale and Retail. We shall still give
particular attention to
FRAMING PICTURES!
All we ask is for people to call and see us before
making purchases elsewhere.
BRACKENRIDGE BROS.
Palmer, Nov. 24, 1866. ap28 1y

THE SILVER SKIRT!
More Durable, More Elastic,
More Graceful!
And Will Keep its Shape and Retain its Place
Better than any other Skirt.

This new and beautiful style of Skirt (patented
March 7, 1865) was awarded, by the Great Amer-
ican Institute Fair, held in New York, in Oc-
tober, 1865, a
SILVER MEDAL!
The Highest Premium Ever Given for a
Household Skirt.
The Steel Springs are wound with a fine plated
wire (in place of cotton covering) which will
not wear off or become soiled, and the whole
Skirt may be washed without injury or fear of
ruining, and will be as good as new.

The Combination Silver Skirt!
This invention combines with the ordinary
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